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the temperament of the ardent boy, and shortly after the *Press* was started, in 1857, he applied for a situation as copy-holder on that journal, and was engaged in that capacity by Mr. McHart, then foreman of the *Press*. Quick, intelligent and devoted to study, the bright lad soon left the composing room for the reporter's room, and went to work with his pencil. His talent quickly developed itself and was recognized by Colonel Forney, who advanced him to the editorial staff of the paper. In 1861 Mr. Young went to Washington as war correspondent of the *Press*, and while there edited the *Daily Chronicle*. He also accompanied the army to the field and gained much reputation by his descriptive ac-

stone with its cheerful blazing fire. The assembly was generally composed of Protestants and Catholics, dissenters and churchmen together. They were great men to argue. Calvinism and Armenianism, Daniel O'Connell and repeal were generally the subjects of discussion. During these discussions the long clay pipe was frequently brought into play, and the meeting would generally adjourn on a glass of good hot Irish whisky punch, oat cake, butter and sterling home-made cheese. Mr. Field has never forgotten these evenings and discussions and the impressions made upon his mind at the time. They were carried on in the best of humor, well spiced with sallies of Irish wit.



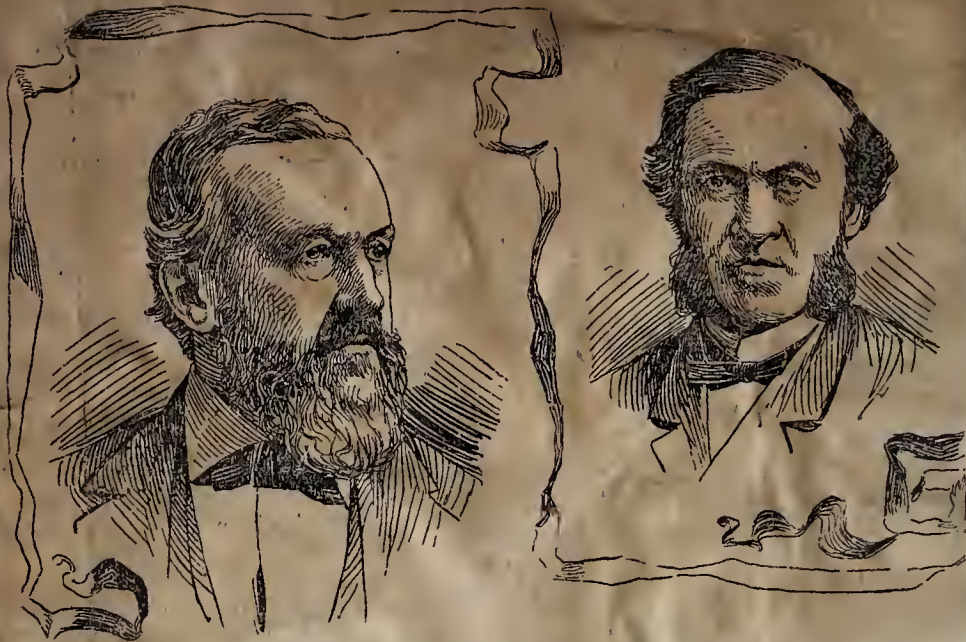
JOHN WANAMAKER AS A BOY AND AT THE PRESENT DAY.

counts of various battles. Early in 1862, while in his 22d year, he was recalled to Philadelphia and made managing editor of the *Press*. His career as a business man has been even more brilliant than his achievements as a journalist, but he says that his success in both is the result of hard work and study.

Postmaster John Field was born at Traley Hill, Derry. Like most of his countrymen he has intense love for the place of his nativity, and since leaving has frequently visited the old homestead, which stood upon the top of the hill embowered in a cluster of trees, the gable windows overlooking Lough Neagh. Richard Field, his father, was a stern Dissenter of the old school, with a strong will, and, under strong provocation, rather fierce, and yet naturally kind and gentle. His wife, Isabella, was a sweet, quiet, patient woman, full of hope. Mr. Field recalls with much pleasure the large kitchen in Traley Hill house and the old fashioned dresser, with its shelves filled with china and the great pewter dishes well polished and shining. Then there was the great commodious French fireplace with its old fashioned crane and the five links—two hooks and a swivel. On winter evenings not a few of the leading people of the neighborhood would gather around this hearth-

The Field family, consisting of father, mother and eight children, five daughters and three sons, all migrated to this country. John, the oldest boy, was then 13 years of age. On the voyage out the father was suddenly taken ill and died, leaving a widow with a heavy charge in midocean. On arriving she found herself helpless and homeless, but with a courage and faith in God she soon found a home and friends. Five of the family still survive—two sisters reside in Pittsburg, Thomas is in business in New York, William M. Field is president of the Central National Bank, of Wilmington, and also president of the Brandywine Granite Company. Through the war he was connected with the Fifteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. John, after his arrival in Philadelphia, secured employment with Mr. Armor Young, then doing business at No. 6 Bank street. He has been associated with this house almost continuously ever since—as errand boy, stock-keeper, salesman, book-keeper, buyer and member of the firm.

After an absence of twenty-five years he returned to Traley Hill. Midway between the railroad station and his old homestead stood the school house which he attended in boyhood, and, although change was written upon everything, yet to his great surprise he found, upon entering the old building, his old



ABRAHAM BARKER AT THE PRESENT DAY AND AT 28.

teacher, sitting upon the same old chair, behind the same old desk, imparting instruction to the children and grandchildren of his former pupils.

No one of the city's seniors is held in more affectionate regard by his fellow citizens than Colonel William B. Mann, who has now filled the office of Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas since 1874. He was born in a little log cabin at Pemberton, N. J., in 1816, but came to Philadelphia in 1821. His father, the Rev. William Mann, was widely known and respected in Philadelphia as a teacher and a minister of the Gospel, and it was under his tutelage that the colonel began his studies. His father's school was situated near Kensington, and his mother fearful that her son might get lost on his long daily trip from their home to the school house sewed a piece of cloth bearing his name and address on the seat of his trousers. At first his fellow-students made fun of his tag, but he resented their familiarity with the same vigor which has characterized every action of his life. Although he was fond of outdoor sports he was a great student and before he was 15 had acquired great proficiency in the classics and mathematics. These were always his favorite studies. From the time he was old enough to have any aims for the future his mind was set upon the law. He studied for the bar in the office of the Hon. Charles Naylor and was admitted in 1838. In 1850 he received his first appointment to public office as assistant to William B. Read, who was then District Attorney. The first picture shown of him was taken when he was 17. The face is a fine one and its most distinguishing characteristics are determination and strength of character.

It would be difficult to find a brighter looking boy than was Charles F. Warwick, the City Solicitor, at the age of twelve. He was

born in the Ninth ward, on February 14, 1850, and those who were intimate with him at the time affirm that he took an active interest in politics even during his infancy. He received his schooling at Whittle's Academy, the Zane Street Grammar School, and at a small academy conducted by Miss Margaret Robb, corner of Twelfth and Filbert streets. Mr. Warwick is modest and makes no pretense to having been a model youngster, but good or bad, he was anything but indifferent when it came to studying, for he worked like the proverbial horse and was ready to enter the High School at an age when most boys are still struggling with the fundamentals of arithmetic, etc. After leaving school he was employed as an entry clerk in a commercial house, and at the same time he fitted for college. When he was about 18 he became enamored with the stage and ran away with a traveling company. His thespian career came to a sudden end, however, at the expiration of a week and he returned to Philadelphia to enter the office of E. Spencer Miller as a law student. He was admitted to the bar in 1872 and has made a reputation as a lawyer of unusual brilliancy and a politician of undoubted integrity.

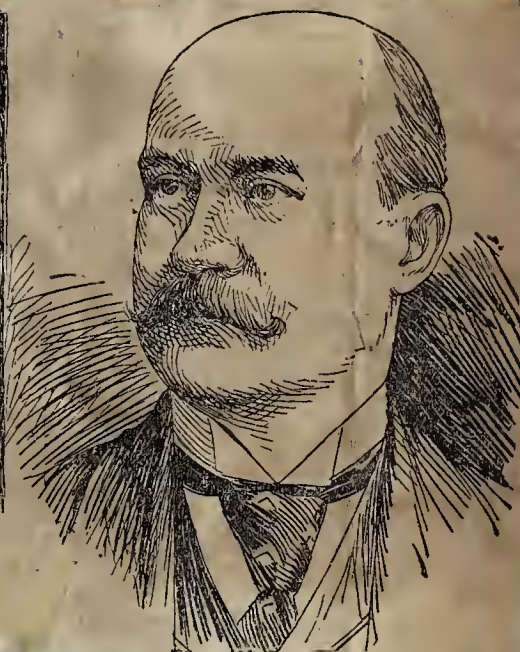
One cannot fail to see the resemblance between the picture of Mr. Barker, the well-known banker, taken when he was 28, and that which portrays him as he is to day. He was born in New York city on the 3d of June, 1821. He was the son of Jacob Barker, the great financier, who took up the ten million dollar loan to carry on the war of 1812. Mr. Barker was educated at the New England Yearly Meeting Boarding School, at Providence, R. I., and at Stephen F. Weld's school, at Jamaica Plain, near Boston. Young Barker was always set on becoming a banker, and when he was 16 he went to New Orleans and entered the firm of Horace Bean & Co., bankers and brokers. They were the correspondents of Jacob Little, who bought up the



CHARLES F. WARWICK TO-DAY AND IN YOUTH.

claims of the United States Bank of this city against the wild-cat banks of the South and sent them to Horace Bean & Co. for collection. Abraham Barker, then a strapping youth, rode a horse through Mississippi, Alabama, Tennessee and other Southern States and collected the claims for his firm, enduring great hardships and running all sorts of risks. He came to this city in 1842 with his brother Sigourney and established the banking house of Barker Bros. Mr. Barker is still in active life. In speaking of his early

Eighty-eighth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. General Wagner was born at Giesen, Germany, on August 4, 1838. His father, Ludwig Wagner, figured in the revolution of 1848, and was forced to leave the country. Young Wagner had been a pupil in the public schools of his native town, and although very young had made considerable progress in his studies. On reaching Philadelphia he was placed in the Zane Street Grammar School, but at the end of a year was forced by necessity to go to work. He was first employed



EDWIN S. STUART, SCHOOLBOY AND MAYOR OF PHILADELPHIA.

years Mr. Barker always says that he has found that there is no real happiness except in profitable occupation of body and mind and an appreciation of the rights of others.

The first picture of Louis Wagner was taken in 1861, just before he went to the front as first lieutenant of Company D, of the

as an errand boy in a store on Second street, above Walnut. He received \$1.25 per week for his services. A year later he entered the shoe store of his uncle in the same capacity. When he was 15 he was indentured to Mr. J. N. Rosenthal, a lithographic printer. He served faithfully during the period of his apprenticeship, and had so thoroughly mastered the trade that when he was 21 he started in business for himself. Mr. Wagner's war record, together with the history of his life since the war, is well known.

From,

Times

Phila. Pa.

Date, Feb. 1st 1893

STORY OF CITY HALL

The Great Pile on Which the Building Commission is Enthroned.

HISTORY OF A MAMMOTH STRUCTURE

Twenty-Two Years of Labor and the Building Unfinished.

VICISSITUDES OF THE ENTERPRISE

A Tale Which May Make Profitable Reading for a Newly-Arisen Generation, Which Had Not Seen the Light of Day When the Iron Railings Which Enclosed the Four Public Squares at Broad and Market Streets Were Torn Down and Work Was Begun on the Structure on Which the People of Philadelphia Have Expended Over \$16,000,000.

A new generation has arisen in Philadelphia since the first steps were taken looking to securing a building sufficiently large to accommodate all the offices of the municipal government. On January 27, 1871, just twenty-two years ago, the first actual work on the new, and, as yet unfinished, City Hall was begun. It was the removal of the iron railings which inclosed the four squares occupying the four corners at Broad and Market streets, which had been set apart nearly two centuries before for just such a purpose by William Penn, who thought that at some time his infant Commonwealth might be able to boast of a city of such proportions as to make such a site necessary.

The need for municipal buildings had been felt by the city for many years, as the various municipal departments were occupying offices in all parts of the city, for which the municipality was paying big rents. The work was started, but the city is still paying rent for some of its public offices.

Before the beginning of the work the matter was thoroughly discussed in every way. Since the work began it has continued to be

the subject of discussion. Over \$16,000,000 have been expended, and the people of Philadelphia are anxious to know when the work will be finished. A brief history of the Public Buildings may prove of interest.

A LONG-FELT WANT

Causes Which Led Up to the City Hall Scheme.

The great inconveniences caused by the scattering of the various departments of the city government had grown to be a serious question and early in the sixties it became a subject for consideration by the City Councils. It took several years to decide what should be done, but on December 31, 1868, an ordinance was approved appointing a commission, whose duty it should be to erect municipal buildings on Independence Square.

Reverent Philadelphians made strong objections to having the historic building in which the Declaration of Independence was signed, the birthplace of American liberty, overshadowed by no matter how stately a building. But Councils had decided and the work went on. The commission met a week after its creation, and early in September plans and drawings were received from seventeen different architects. John McArthur, Jr., a Philadelphia architect, offered the plans which met the approval of the commission, and with the first month of January, 1870, contracts were awarded for the beginning of the work.

During the year in which this work was going on the feeling against using Independence Square increased. Public meetings were held, Councils were petitioned, but none of this seemed to be doing any good. Finally the matter was taken to the Legislature by a number of citizens, and in April, 1870, the bill creating the present commission for the erection of the Public Buildings was passed by both branches of the Legislature, and Governor Geary approved it on August 5.

THE COMMISSION CREATED.

The act in full follows:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same: That Theodore Cuyler, John Rice, Samuel C. Perkins, John Price Wetherill, Lewis C. Cassidy, Henry M. Phillips, William L. Stokes, William Devine, the Mayor of the city of Philadelphia, and the Presidents of Select and Common Councils, for the time being, are constituted commissioners for the erection of the Public Buildings required to accommodate the courts, and for all municipal purposes, in the city of Philadelphia, who shall organize within thirty days, procure such plans for said buildings adapted to either of said sites hereinafter named, as in their judgment may be needful; appoint of their own number a president, and from other than their own number a secretary, treasurer, solicitor, a competent architect and assistants, and other employes; fix the compensation of each person employed by them, and do all other acts necessary in their judgment to carry out the intent of this act in relation to said Public Buildings; fill any vacancies which may happen by death, resignation or otherwise, and if in the judgment of said commission they shall deem it advisable to increase their number they may, by a vote of a majority of their whole number, increase said commission from time to time to any number not exceeding thirteen. The said commissioners are hereby authorized and directed to locate said buildings on either Washington Square

...Penn square, as may be determined by a vote of the legally-qualified voters of the city of Philadelphia at the next general election in October, one thousand eight hundred and seventy, and the Sheriff shall issue his proclamation, and the City Commissioners and other proper officers of said city shall provide all things that may be needful to enable the voters to decide, by ballot their choice of a site for said Public Buildings, and the return clerks shall certify to the Prothonotary the result of said election in the usual form required for other elections; and as soon as said choice is determined by a vote of the people, as provided in this act, the said commissioners shall, within thirty days thereafter, advertise for proposals and make all needful contracts for the construction of said buildings, as soon thereafter as may be found practicable, which contracts shall be valid and binding in law upon the city and upon the contractors, when approved by a majority of the said Board of Commissioners. And the said commissioners shall make requisition on the Councils of said city, prior to the first day of December in each year, for the amount of money required by them for the purposes of the commission for the succeeding year, and said Councils shall levy a special tax sufficient to raise the amount so required; *Provided*, that said Councils may at any time make appropriations out of the annual tax in aid of the purposes of this act; *And provided further*, That the amount to be expended by said commissioners shall be strictly limited to the sum required to satisfy their contracts for the erection of said buildings, and for the proper and complete furnishing thereof. And as soon as any part of said buildings may be completed and furnished ready for occupancy, they shall be occupied by the courts, or such branches of the municipal government as they are intended for by said commissioners; and upon the completion of a sufficient portion of said buildings to accommodate the courts and municipal offices, the buildings now occupied by them respectively shall be vacated and removed; and upon entire completion of the new buildings, all the present buildings on Independence Square, except Independence Hall, shall be removed, and the ground placed in good condition by said commission as part of their duty under this act, the expense of which shall be paid out of their general fund provided by this act, and thereupon the said Independence Square shall be and remain a public walk and green forever.

And be it further provided. That in the event of Washington Square being selected by a majority of votes as the location for the said Public Buildings, then and in that event, the Councils of the city of Philadelphia are hereby authorized, empowered and required to set apart for and convey by proper deeds or grants of conveyance, or by proper assurances of the right to occupy said squares, which the Mayor of Philadelphia shall duly sign and execute under the seal of said city, the four squares of ground, known as Penn squares, located at the intersection of Broad and Market streets, in the city of Philadelphia, as laid down on the present map of said city, one to each of the following institutions: The Academy of Fine Arts, the Academy of Natural Sciences, the Franklin Institute and the Philadelphia Library, for the purpose of allowing them to erect thereon, ornamental and suitable buildings for their respective institutions. The location of such buildings and the plans thereof to be approved by the commissioners appointed under this act, and their successors in office, together with appertaining thereto: *Provided, however*, That all expenses connected with said conveyances, plans and other information requisite for the said commission to have, shall be paid by the institutions respectively. In the event of the ultimate selection of Penn squares as the site for said Public Buildings, he said commission shall have authority and they are hereby empowered to vacate so much of Market and of Broad streets as they may deem needful; *Provided, however*, That the streets passing around said buildings shall not be of less width than one hundred feet. It shall be the duty of the Mayor, the

City Controller, City Commissioners and City Treasurer, and of all other officers of the city, and also the duty of the Councils of the city of Philadelphia to do and perform all such acts in aid and promotion of the intent and purpose of this act of Assembly, as said Commission may from time to time require. All laws and parts of laws restricting the uses and purposes of said squares, or any of them, that may be in conflict with the intention and purpose of this act, be and the same are hereby repealed.

SELECTING A SITE

The City Divided Between Washington and Penn Squares.

The commission was then a reality. Three weeks later a meeting was held and a temporary organization was effected by the election of Mayor Fox as president and Eugene G. Woodward as secretary. William Devine had died and William L. Stokes was not known. Henry W. Gray and William S. Stokley were elected in their places. All the other commissioners named in the act were present.

John McArthur, Jr., who had been chosen by the municipal commission as its architect, was elected by the commissioners, and he immediately began the drawing of plans, though it had not yet been decided where the structure should be placed. Early in October, 1870, a permanent organization was made by the election of John Rice as president; Charles R. Roberts, secretary, and Charles H. T. Collis, solicitor.

From the day of the commission's appointment to the general election held in October there was little else talked of than the location of the big building which the act of Assembly had said might be put in Washington Square or at Broad and Market streets, just as the people should decide. Both places were considered good and the friends of each site were loud in their demands that the municipal buildings should be erected on the site favored by them. Every effort was made to get an expression of popular opinion before the election, for real estate dealers could have made or lost fortunes on the result. Big meetings were held and the claims of both locations were urged. For the site at Broad street it was argued that within a few years the business section of the city would have its centre there and that the city offices should not be distant from the municipal palace.

Arguments in favor of the Washington Square site were not lacking and most of the meetings were held in favor of it. At all big gatherings booths were erected and the people were asked to express a preference.

PENN SQUARE CHOSEN.

The election, held October 11, surprised none but those who were confident that their fortunes would be made by the erection of the buildings on Washington Square. Out of a total of 84,450 votes, but 32,825 favored the down-town location, while 51,625 voted in favor of the Penn Square site, giving that location a clear majority of 18,800.

This was, however, far from settling the difficulties of the matter, for there was still the question of whether there should be four buildings, one on each of the Penn squares, or whether one building should be placed at the intersection of Broad and Market streets. The difficulty attending a decision on this subject was so great that the plans were changed several times and the ground was

once broken for the separate buildings. The people argued this question as thoroughly as they had the question of location, but unlike the former question, they were unable to instruct the commissioners and could do nothing more than pour in petitions, resolutions and arguments.

A large class of Philadelphians made a strong fight in favor of the four buildings. They wanted Broad street and Market street left open.

THE PLEA FOR OPEN STREETS.

A numerously-signed petition was sent to the commission, and was by it referred to a committee on plans. In this communication it was stated that "to occupy the intersection would, therefore, be to disappoint the expectations of those by whom Penn Squares were selected as the site for Public Buildings, as well as to inflict an irreparable wrong upon the architectural and business development of our city. The only opportunity for the effective display of civic architecture possessed by Philadelphia is on Broad and on Market streets; and the former, properly treated, should become in the future the finest street not only in America, but in the world. To strangle it at its centre by a pile of buildings, no matter how imposing in themselves, would therefore be a fatal error, obstructing travel, destroying the noble vista which we had always hoped to see when the street should be lined with stately buildings, and retarding, perhaps forever, the development of that splendid avenue. * * * It would seem incredible that, when so many other great cities are submitting to large outlays in the endeavor to widen and straighten their principal avenues, Philadelphia should deliberately proceed to spend millions in obstructing hers; that when the experience of the interior towns of this and other States has shown the inconvenience of public buildings on the intersections of their largest streets, so that several of them have removed their court houses at the expense of erecting others in more suitable positions, we should be resuscitating that obsolete blunder."

ARGUMENT FOR A SINGLE BUILDING.

Architect McArthur's opinion was asked and he replied:

"That, in adopting four separate buildings in place of one, the architectural effect, expressive of the dignified character of so great a city as Philadelphia, must necessarily be sacrificed.

"That great inconvenience to the public will be the result, as many of the offices, being remote from each other, could only be reached by crossing crowded streets, in all conditions of weather, without the intervention of halls or corridors.

"That the courts having ample accommodations in buildings of two stories, while those for the municipal government and the other city offices would require buildings of three or more stories, there must either be a want of harmony in the general designs of the buildings or a large expenditure simply for architectural effect.

"That, the principal courts and other large rooms, having to front on the main streets, would be exposed to great annoyance from the noises incident to the same, and, being without courtyards, would be insufficiently lighted and ventilated.

"That there would be an increase of cost in the construction of the buildings themselves, for, although the single building covers an area of 24,535 superficial feet in

excess of the four, the latter have an excess of 2,928 lineal feet of frontage, which, together with a system of four distinct heating and ventilating apparatus, would, in my opinion, increase the cost from fifteen to twenty-five per cent. over the single building."

THE WORK BEGUN.

On November 1, 1870, it was decided to have the one building, but in June 19, 1871, this action was rescinded and the architect was directed to prepare plans for the four buildings and on August 7 these plans were approved and a week later President Rice formally broke the ground. But in April of the following year the original plan was reverted to and the foundations already laid were used for the new building. The first stone was laid on August 12, 1872, and a few months later, November 19, the contract for the granite basement was awarded \$315,500. On October 7, 1873, the contract for the marble work of the superstructure was awarded for \$5,300,000.

LAYING THE CORNER-STONE

A Noted Orator Defends the Location of the Building.

July 4, 1874, the corner-stone of the structure was laid. An immense number of people had gathered in the square to witness the ceremonies. Benjamin Harris Brew was the orator of the occasion. In his memorable address he gave a sketch of the building. On the subject of placing the building at the intersection of the streets, he said:

"The closing of the streets and placing the building in the centre of the plot was the subject of much discussion in the commission itself. By some it was wished that the streets should remain open, and the four plots should each contain a structure; but the final resolution of the commission was, and is, to place and keep it where it was intended by Penn that it should be put in the centre of the whole ten acres. And with this conclusion, I believe, most men now concur. It is the only place where a building of suitable dignity can stand to display its parts in all the beauty of their architectural effect. It will adorn, and not blemish, the highways at whose intersection it is placed, and it will give an air of majesty and grandeur to these long and broad avenues. It is not put in a corner hidden from view, but it stands out in bold and high relief, commanding admiration. It is placed, as other and similar structures are, as the centre of human concourse from which all things radiate and to which all things converge. It is surrounded by a grand avenue 135 feet wide, on the southern and eastern and western fronts, and 205 feet wide on the northern front. Neither the view nor way is hindered by it. The view is improved, the effect being magnified—and the way is widened into open spaces of unusual dimensions, but of proportions that harmonize with the magnitude of the building. * * * It is suited for its purpose, it is of sufficient size to answer future wants. It is admirable in its ornaments, while the whole effect is one of massive dignity, worthy of us and our posterity.

DISTRIBUTION OF ROOMS.

The offices which it was proposed to put into the building and for the greater number of which rent was being paid were:

	Number of Rooms.
City Council Chambers and their officers.....	15
City Treasurer.....	3
City Controller.....	5
Law Department.....	9
Water Department.....	7
Highways, Bridges and Sewers.....	4
Survey Department.....	4

Markets and City Property.....	2
Building Inspectors.....	2
Boiler Inspectors.....	2
Health Office.....	6
Fire Department.....	4
Receiver of Taxes.....	5
Police and Fire-alarm Telegraph.....	2
Guardians of the Poor.....	3
Port Wardens.....	2
City Commissioners.....	6
Coroner.....	4
Girard Estates.....	2
Board of Education.....	6
Gas Office.....	1
Park Commissioners.....	1
Board of Revision.....	4
Collector of Delinquent Taxes.....	3
Courts, 13 rooms, with accommodations for the Prothonotaries and Clerks, for the Law Library, witness and jury rooms, and District Attorney.	
Recorder of Deeds.....	4
Register of Wills.....	4
Sheriff.....	4

So far there have been placed in the building the following offices: City Treasurer, City Controller, Bureau of Highways, Survey Bureau, City Property, Building Inspectors, Boiler Inspectors, Health Office, Tax Office, Police Bureau, City Commissioners, Park Commission, Board of Revision, Supreme Court, Recorder of Deeds, Register of Wills and the Court of Quarter Sessions, together with the District Attorney's office.

THE PRESENT COMMISSION.

The present Commission and its officers are William Brice, Isaac S. Cassin, Mahlon H. Dickinson, Thomas E. Gaskill, James R. Gates, president of Select Council, ex-officio; John L. Hill, Hiram Miller, Richard Peltz, Samuel C. Perkins, president; Wencil Hartman, president of Common Council, ex-officio; William S. Stokley, Edwin S. Stuart, Mayor, ex-officio; William H. Wright, Secretary, William B. Land; treasurer, George D. McCreary; solicitor, Samuel Peltz; architect, John Ord; superintendent of construction, William C. McPherson.

Others who have been connected with the commission aside from those who attended the first meeting are, ex-officio, Henry Huhn, William E. Littleton, Louis Wagner, A. Wilson Heuszy, Robert W. Downing, William W. Buruell, George A. Smith, Joseph L. Caven, Samuel G. King, George W. Bumm, William B. Smith, William Henry Lex, Charles Lawrence, Edwin H. Fitler and William M. Smith. Others elected were William Massey, R. J. C. Walker, Samuel W. Cattell and Thomas J. Barger.

A HARD FIGHT FOR LIFE

The Commission Has Been Taken Into Court Many Times.

Since the beginning the commission has been in trouble over the big building. Several times they have been taken into court, but each time they came out victorious. Early in its career Councils began to look upon it as an extravagant body, which was demanding for the buildings vast sums of money which were needed all over the city for other work. The highways were in a bad condition and money was needed there. Gas and water were demanding big sums, and the money was not available. In 1877 Councils decided to make no appropriation and to test the commission's power to mandamus the city.

The matter was taken to the Supreme Court and the commissioners won the case. Councils contended that the commission had contracted

debts for which it had issued illegal certificates of indebtedness, but this was overruled.

The path of the commission was not an easy one even after this, and the feeling between the Councils and the commission became more bitter until, in 1891, it was decided by Councils to appeal to the Legislature to abolish the commission.

A committee of Councils appealed to the legislative body to either repeal or modify the act creating the commission. A bill embodying the ideas of the Councils was introduced by J. Howard Morrison. Its provisions were as follows:

The said Building Commission existing in any city of the first class shall on the first day of January, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, deliver and transfer to the Director of Public Works all property and contracts relating to the purposes for which they were constituted; and it shall be the duty of the said Director of Public Works to receive the same, and forthwith proceed to construct and finish all erections in accordance with so much of an act entitled "An act to provide for the erection of all the Public Buildings required to accommodate the courts, and for all municipal purposes, in the city of Philadelphia, and to require the appropriation by said city of Penn Square, at Broad and Market streets, to the Academy of Fine Arts, the Academy of Natural Sciences, the Franklin Institute and the Philadelphia Library, in the event of said squares not being selected by a vote of the people as the site for the Public Buildings for said city," approved the fifth day of August, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy, as is

not hereby repealed: *Provided*, That the said Director of Public Works shall have no further powers given him by this act than he now exercises over property of the municipal corporation in cities of the first class.

Councils in cities of the first class shall by general ordinances provide for the proper and efficient delivery and transfer of said property and contracts by the said commission to the Director of Public Works.

That so much of article 4, section 1, of an act entitled, "An act to provide for the better government of cities of the first class in this Commonwealth," approved the 1st day of June, 1885, which reads as follows: "Provided, That nothing in this section contained shall be construed to repeal or conflict with any special act of Assembly providing for the erection and construction of public buildings, or an act entitled 'An act appropriating ground for public purposes in the city of Philadelphia,'" approved the 26th day of March, 1867, be and the same is hereby repealed.

Though a Councilmanic committee made a hard fight, the bill was defeated.

The present fight is for the abolition of the commission and is much more determined than the last.

WHAT IT HAS ALL COST

Sixteen Millions Spent and at Least Five More Required.

Of the amount of money secured by the commission by appropriation and mandamus since the matter was first begun in 1869, every cent, amounting to \$16,700,222.92, has been spent. Rather, all but \$34,914.03 had been disposed of by January 1, 1893, and President Perkins announced that the balance would be exhausted last Saturday. The following are the amounts appropriated:

	Appropriated.	Counter-sighed.
1869.....	\$10,000.00	\$7,780.94
1870.....		2,289.06
1870.....	215.47	215.47
1872.....	277,450.00	155,069.27
1873.....	770,959.88	438,298.35
1874.....	1,457,450.00	1,006,809.23
1875.....	875,750.00	1,400,675.27

1876.....	585,000.00	757,854.11
1877.....		134,440.91
1878.....	600,000.00	657,410.48
1879.....	750,000.00	745,127.61
1880.....	665,000.00	546,082.94
1881.....	750,000.00	796,841.46
1882.....	750,000.00	827,577.51
1883.....	750,000.00	744,886.45
1884.....	\$25,000.00	828,047.18
1885.....	800,000.00	812,850.17
1886.....	500,000.00	485,503.93
1887.....	500,000.00	505,452.83
1888.....	525,000.00	
1888.....	75,000.00	615,645.54
1889.....	750,000.00	750,649.66
1890.....	750,000.00	
1890.....	5,000.00	755,922.89
1891.....	750,000.00	
1891.....	450,000.00	1,204,796.86
1892.....	800,000.00	754,406.98

Total.....\$14,981,825.35 \$14,985,465.10

In addition to this there was gained by mandamus in 1877 when no appropriation was made \$1,153,524.50.

Among the principal items of expenditure have been:

Excavations, Daniel McNichol, \$109,726.66.
Brick and brickwork, Murrell & Dobbins and others, \$1,359,810.86.

Tiling, Sharpless & Watts, \$140,885.27.

Fitting up rooms, done by commission, \$529,570.12.

Vulcanite pavement, Porter & Filbert, \$146,465.65.

Granite work of basement, Philadelphia Granite and Blue Stone Company, H. Barker & Brothers, Comber, Sargent & Co., \$515,500.

Marble work, William Struthers & Son, \$5,300,000.

Dressed stone, inside finish, Douglass Brothers, and others, \$1,514,944.97.

Foundation, Robert Armstrong, \$249,942.25.

There will be required to finish the structure, according to the estimate of the commissioners, nearly \$5,000,000 more and at least five years.

From,

Times
Philad. Pa.

Date,

Feb. 5th 1893



THE OLD NORMAL SCHOOL—SARGEANT STREET

IN FORTY-FIVE YEARS

THE STEADY GROWTH OF THE GIRLS'
NORMAL SCHOOL

ITS GREAT NEW BUILDING

A Review of the Development of the School

Since Its Legislative Institution in 1848.

The Extent and Accommodations of the

Building Now Being Erected.

With a record of forty-five years' work well done the Girls' Normal School last Wednesday morning opened its gates to another new year, not with special demonstration, but with the service of daily duties diligently performed. Although 1848 is accepted as the clearly defined starting point in the history of the Normal School, its genesis was marked with the usual pre-historic period, when the educational forces were crystallizing in a distinctive and definite purpose.

As far back as 1818 the Legislature of Pennsylvania passed an act giving the controllers of public schools in the city and county of Philadelphia "power to establish a Model School in order to qualify teachers for the sectional schools and for schools in other parts of the State." This was the initiative of all Legislative enactments passed in recognition of the importance of professional training for teachers.

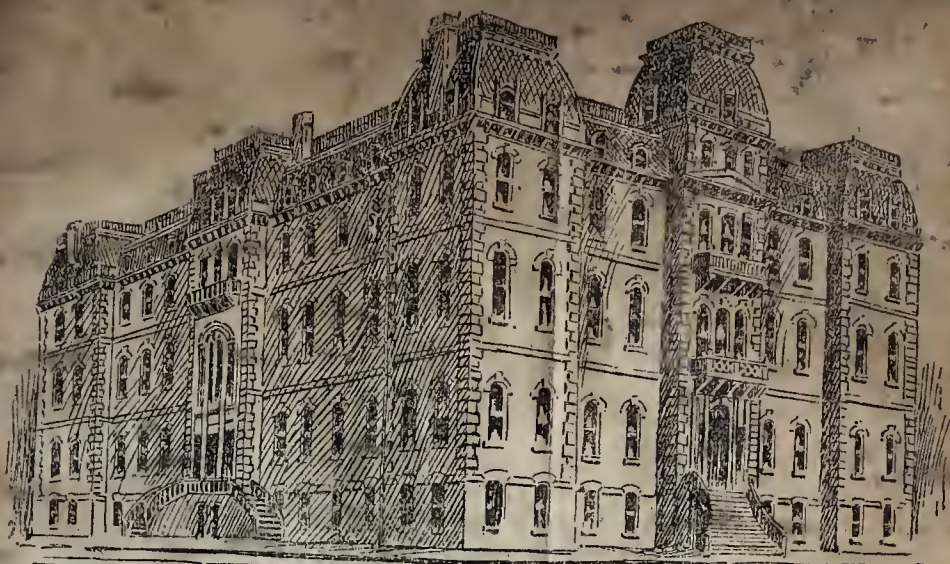
Philadelphia, disposed to exercise her prerogative, established a Model School about the time the leaven of the Lancasterian system was doing its most powerful work. Joseph Lancaster himself fathered the little school, which started out to make its fortune in a building still standing on Chester street, above Race.

As the tide of time flowed on, the Model School drifted away from its anchorage, and about the year 1836 the School of Practice virtually became a city grammar school. The Board of Controllers, inclined to let "well enough alone," allowed the school to move along in the good old-fashioned way until 1841, when one September day Judge James Campbell feeling that the time was at hand when young women should have a professional training, had the following resolution offered to the board:

RESOLVED, That a High School and a school for female teachers be established, to be conducted according to the plan herein annexed.

The board unfortunately could not be made to see the feasibility of the plan, and for some years the proposition "laid on the table." At the end of seven years' cogitation on the advantages of higher education for girls, in 1848 the board converted the old Model School into a Normal School for the purpose of qualifying young ladies to become teachers. This, it is claimed, is the first Normal School not under State control established in any city of the United States.

Incidentally it is curious to note the contrast between the opening day of the Normal School February 1, 1848, and the anniversary day, February 1, 1893. Under the first principal, Dr. A. T. W. Wright, 106 pupils began a two years' course of study in mathematics,



12. THE GIRLS' NORMAL SCHOOL AT SEVENTEENTH AND SPRING GARDEN—OPENED 1876.

history, grammar, reading, drawing, writing and music. To-day 1,850 scholars pursue a four years' course, and, instead of six assistants, fifty-four are associated with Principal George W. Fetter, under whose efficient charge the school has continued since 1865. During the interval of forty-five years 5,772 young women have graduated, 4,878 of whom have taught in the public schools.

In 1853, for the first time in the history of the Normal School, the Board of Controllers was called upon to consider the problem of proper accommodations. The success of the new school had been immediate. The throng of applicants clamoring for admission steadily increased. To satisfy this demand a lot of ground on Sergeant street, between Ninth and Tenth, was purchased and a new building erected, to which the Normal School with its Model School was transferred. The Model School was discontinued soon after and a School of Practice organized instead.

In 1857 Philip A. Cregar became principal, and in 1859 the School of Practice, in which were vested the essential advantages to be derived from the training at the institute, was abandoned. The Girls' Normal School then became the Girls' High School.

The trend of popular education, however, demanded a course of higher development for those candidates who would discipline young minds, and in 1861 the name was again changed to the Girls' High and Normal School, with a course so modified as to confine the professional training to the last year. It continued to be known by this title until 1868, when the word High was eliminated in favor of the Girls' Normal School.

In the days of '54 the Sergeant street school seemed commodious enough to accommodate many generations to come, but the new school brought new hopes, increased zeal and greater success. For a second time the demand for admission convinced the board that a larger building was necessary and the result was the present Normal School, dedicated October 30, 1876.

The beautiful structure of greenstone, approached by an imposing flight of steps, is one of the most familiar architectural features of Philadelphia. In glancing back to the small antiquated brick building on Sergeant street it may be readily understood with what rejoicing the exodus was made to a new home.

Of the past seventeen years since 1876, is written a story telling of the fulfillment of prophecies in younger years. It repeats, also, the same struggles of those earlier days, for in 1891, and for the third time in its history, the Normal School made an imperative and successful demand for a new school.

If progression has been the law governing the inner growth of the school since the

days of Joseph Lancaster, improvement is likewise illustrated in the buildings which have sheltered the institution at various times.

The new building now in process of erection on the old site of the Gas Office at Thirteenth and Spring Garden streets, when completed will be one of the finest school edifices in the country. The foundation is built of the stone from the Coshohocken quarries, and the superstructure now going up is of Point Deposit granite. Berean sandstone will be used as a trimming, with white granite for the entrance steps and platform.

The architectural beauty of the building is emphasized by the arrangement of the main entrance, in which the arch—the largest of any building in the city—will rest on carved capitals of sandstone, supported by columns and half columns of polished Scotch granite. The general aspect of the exterior will be made still more effective by the use of crinkled copper in cornices about the roof and on the outside of the clock tower. The magic touch of the sunlight falling on the belfry will turn the copper to burnished gold.

The interior of the building has been arranged with an attention to detail which carries forward still further the standard of



THE NEW NORMAL SCHOOL, AT THIRTEENTH AND SPRING GARDEN.

Philadelphia school architecture. Mosaic floors of harmonious colors, a wainscoting of tinted tile extending along hall and stairway, plastered walls painted in parti-colors and white and yellow pine workwork will add to the decorative beauty of the interior.

The essentials of a well-built structure, however, will not be allowed to suffer in the desire to bring forth a building pleasing to the eye and gratifying to the most aesthetic taste. Metal ceilings throughout the stories, iron stairways, the main one rising in the central part of the building, and three fire-escapes are good structural features. The building will be heated by indirect heat, the fan system. Electric bells, speaking tubes and an elevator running from the first to the fourth floor are other convenient appliances.

Considering each story separately, the first floor will be divided into thirteen class rooms, teachers' and reception rooms, a gymnasium, measuring 56 by 80 feet. By an admirable arrangement of sliding doors six of the class rooms can be thrown into one large apartment 144 feet long and 21.8 feet wide. On the second floor are seven class rooms, a library, a lecture room 56 feet square and a room for natural history.

The physical and chemical laboratories are on the third floor with six additional class rooms.

The assembly room, a model auditorium, extends from this floor to the roof, being crowned with a ceiling of tinted crinkled glass. In the north and south sides galleries will be built, which increase the seating capacity to 1,800.

The building when completed will bear eloquent testimony to the architectural skill and good taste of Mr. Austin, who for ten years past has perfected all the plans for Philadelphia school houses.

Since the announcement of the new structure work has been carried on as expeditiously as possible under the direction of Inspector Derr, who remarked last week that he hoped to see the building finished by September.

The Girls' High School will then be accommodated at Seventeenth and Spring Garden streets and the new building will be used as a Normal School. The plan for the new Normal School was partly completed before Superintendent Brooks entered upon the duties of his office. Long experience as an active leader in normal school work enabled him to make such suggestions as would especially adapt it to the work of training teachers.

The Superintendent has also prepared two new courses for the schools, in which he has thoughtfully considered the requirements peculiar to academic training and the significant qualities of a pedagogical scheme, so that future women students may elect to pursue the line of study following the bent of their natural inclinations.

In accordance with the present plan the scheme of study for the High School will embrace three distinct courses. First, a general English course of four years; second, a classical course of four year to prepare young women for college; third, a business or commercial course preparing young women for business pursuits.

The first three years of the English course are designed for those who desire to enter the Normal School. In the latter institution there will be a two years' course, strictly professional in character, intended to prepare teachers.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *Jan. 25, 1893*

THE FINDING OF THE MOORE HEIRS

Distribution of the Estate Will Be Be-
gun To-day.

A Romantic History Extending
Back to the Revolution.

How a Newspaper Article Set a
Philadelphia Lawyer Upon the
Right Track in His Search for
Colonel James Moore's Descend-
ants—Who the Heirs Are.

The last scene in a most extraordinary and romantic drama, dating back to Revolutionary times, will be enacted in the Orphans' Court this morning, when the auditor's report will be filed, awarding to the descendants of Colonel James Moore, of Chester county, the balance of his estate arising out of an assignment which he made for the benefit of his creditors in the last year of the eighteenth century.

The case is an interesting one, not on account of the amount involved—which is but \$15,759.17, to be distributed among fifty and odd people—but because of the efforts made to trace out the heirs of Colonel Moore, and the remarkable way in which they were finally found.

FLED TO VIRGINIA.

Colonel James Moore, who was a son-in-law of Sharp Delaney, the first collector of the port of Philadelphia, and who, from all accounts, appears to have been a man to whom money was a mere commodity to be gotten rid of as quickly as possible, failed in business in Lancaster a couple of times after the close of the Revolution. He then made a third attempt in Philadelphia, but failed again in 1797, making an assignment in 1800. In that year he fled to Virginia, and all trace of him was soon afterwards lost by his Pennsylvania connections. After the payment of his creditors

there remained of his estate a balance of \$1327.23, which was paid a receiver to be held for him.

As the erratic colonel never came back the receiver judiciously invested and reinvested the little nest egg, and in 1891 it amounted to over \$18,000. This neat sum now attracted the attention of the Commonwealth's officials, and an attempt was made to escheat it to the State, and it was this move which attracted two sets of claimants for the money.

HUNTING FOR THE HEIRS.

One of these sets of claimants was in Pennsylvania, who claimed that James Moore, their ancestor, was a member of the Pennsylvania Society of Cincinnati, a facsimile of his signature being preserved in the archives of the Historical Society in this city. The other set was in Maryland, they claiming to be lineal heirs of Colonel Moore, and among their evidence being a family Bible in which their lineage was shown as descendants of a certain James Moore whose signature appeared upon the title page. Counsel for the latter claimants were ex-Judge Gilmer, of Baltimore, and G. Heide Norris, of this city. As the evidence produced by the Maryland heirs was somewhat doubtful, Mr. Norris threw himself into the case with great energy and perseverance, and after much painstaking search, finally located in the collection of Simon Gratz, in this city, a letter dated 1784, written by Colonel Moore from Wyoming.

To his surprise and chagrin Mr. Norris found that the signature to the letter did not correspond with the signature in the family Bible of the Maryland claimants, and the latter were, therefore, advised by their counsel to withdraw from the contest. They did so, and the money was about to be distributed to the Pennsylvania claimants, who had proven themselves the undoubted collateral heirs of Colonel Moore.

FOUND BY A NEWSPAPER ARTICLE.

The distribution would have taken place and the matter settled had it not been for a most curious and unexpected happening. On May 13, 1892, Mr. Norris received a letter from Mrs. Catherine J. Crane, dated Independence, Texas, stating that she had read an account of the case originally printed in a Philadelphia newspaper, copied in a New Orleans journal and forwarded to her by friends in the latter city. Mrs. Crane claimed to be a granddaughter of Colonel James Moore, and her letter contained inherent evidence that she was, indeed, a true lineal descendent of the old Chester county soldier. The proposed distribution to the collateral heirs was at once stopped by legal proceedings, and by dint of extraordinary efforts Mr. Norris succeeded in tracing and locating all the descendants of the elusive colonel, and in discovering the tombstones of Colonel Moore and his wife at Northumberland House, Virginia.

Sussex D. Davis was appointed auditor of the estate, and took the testimony of a number of the Moore heirs, conclusively proving the claims of the living descendants. Those among whom the money is to be distributed are:

Mrs. Mary A. Towles, John Monie, Mary and John Monie, Jr., James M. Towles, Robert H. Towles, Mrs. Hannah S. Wiley, Mrs. Mary Evans, Irwin W. Darham, Sally Towles, John H. Ingram, administrator of Margaret D. McAdam, Daniel F. Towles, Mrs. Eliza B. Gilliam, Fleming Bates, Mrs. Clementine Ball, Robert (or Roger) Bates, Mrs. Catherine J. Crane, Mrs. Sallie Delaney Walker, Mrs. Joseph H. Denck, Julian C. Shepherd, A. Gordon Shepherd, Charles M. Shepherd, James Foster Shepherd, Mary Ashly Shepherd, Napoleon B. Hudnall, Rebecca Sutton, J. Fletcher Sutton, Frank S. Sutton, Edward Blackwell, J. Bertram Hudnall, Mrs. Fannie Harding, Alice Coles, Mrs. Lella Bauldin, Mrs. Eliza B. Coles, Elijah Butler, Murray Butler, Mrs. Mary Peirce, Aubin Delaney Tapscott, Charles E. Kirk, Katherine E. Kirk, Mary A. Kirk, William T. Kirk, Aubin D. Tapscott, Jr., John C. Tapscott, Mrs. Frances Moore, Robinson, Mrs. Martha G. Watts, Peter L. Hull and John T. Parker, administrator of Margaret E. Parker.

Mr. Norris has the money in his possession, and with the filing of the auditor's report in the Orphans' Court to-day will immediately begin to distribute it among the heirs.

From, *Post Express*
Rochester, N.Y.
 Date, *Feb. 11th 1893*

FORREST HOME

WHERE A FAVORED FEW "HUSBAND
 OUT LIFE'S TAPER AT THE CLOSE."

First Established by the Great Tragedian as a County Retreat for Himself and Two Maiden Sisters, Then Bequeathed to the Profession.

New York Herald.

Far from the madding crowd of Philadelphia—for I assure you that, in spite of quips and jokes, Philadelphia can have the maddest kinds of crowds upon occasion—there stands a big and a square and a yellow house whose mission it is to comfort the last days of aged actors. It stands on a glorious plot of ground, which is kept up as carefully as the estate of an English gentleman, and happy are they who find shelter under its comely and hospitable roof.

Once a year, and the date falls on the 9th of March, which is the birthday of Edwin Forrest, Philadelphia awakens to the fact that this house is a famous and interesting one. Then there is a gay time, I promise you. Cards are sent out to the actors who may be playing in Forrest's town and to certain scribes of the local press; there is a general pilgrimage to Holmesburg and holiday is made in the yellow mansion according to the terms of Forrest's last will and testament.

Pieces are recited for the delectation of the old timers, whose days of recitation are past and gone; a bountiful dinner is eaten, and if you ever saw a cheerful board this is the one; and then the active Thespians go back to work; the retired ones have a topic for conversation; the local papers all dutifully print screeds about the dear old charity, and then the Edwin Forrest home for aged, infirm and indigent actors relapses for another twelvemonth into oblivion, and Philadelphia forgets it until the 9th of March comes round again, and the programme has to be gone all over again. It is a great place and a great occasion.

We all know how the great tragedian came to found this place, which should be—if it is not—one of the show places of the city by the Delaware. He had a fine town house in Broad street which was filled to the garret with treasures of plastic and plastic and histrionic art. But his two old maiden sisters did not like town houses. Broad street was too ravishingly gay for their quiet tastes and they longed for some quiet spot in the country. Forrest looked about him and he made up his mind that Holmesburg took the quiet cake. He found a place which was just exactly to his taste, or, rather, to that of his sisters, for he was not above enjoying the bustle of rollicking Philadelphia himself. It was on the Trenton turnpike, historical country if there be any such in America, just a comfortable fourteen miles out from the old state house.

So Forrest bought it and fitted it up with lavish expenditure, for, like the generality of actors, he was generous to a fault. And here the old maids lived and here they died, leaving a rare old homestead without an occupant and a famous brother without a near relation.

Then it was that Forrest, who had no brother in the flesh, remembered his brothers of the sock and buskin. When fire came and scorched his treasures in the fine Broad street house, including one of the old Shakespeare folios which was a priceless token, but which is now little more than cinders and ashes shut up in a glass prison house, he had them shipped up to the Holmesburg mansion, and when he died and they came to look over his last will and testament they found that he had left the place in trust forever to be a home for the aged and indigent of the profession. Ever since a little handful of them—would that it could be a bigger one—have found a refuge here in the days of their weakness.

Spring Brook is the name of the estate whereon stands the Forrest Home. For years the spring has been a famous one. It is said to be the rarest water which flows in Philadelphia county. Although it is fourteen miles from the City hall, the place is embraced within the spacious territory of Philadelphia and has its gas and water works, its firemen and police. It lies a mile north of the Pennsylvania railroad.

The house stands in the midst of giant trees of fir and cedar and other evergreens. It is square as a die, with a wing thrown out on either hand, and as yellow as Philadelphia butter. A large greenhouse flanks it on the west and there are numerous other buildings on the estate of 115 acres, includ-

ing a space in barn marked with the date of 1851, a springhouse now supplanted by the steam pump and standing water tower and the homes of the men who work upon the place. The grounds are framed in a high iron fence, and are neatly and tidily kept.

It did not need a sign board to tell me I was in an actor's home. A thousand eloquent tokens of the fact stared at me from wall and floor and tables. A hundred pictures breathed the spirit and one time existence of Edwin Forrest. The fine antique rooms and halls bore testimony to the great tragedian, just as the rooms at Abbottsford bear witness to their occupation by Sir Walter Scott. And strange it is that we go 3,000 miles to visit Abbottsford, yet never think of riding eighty to see the relics of the American actor who was second only to the elder Booth. Distance lends enchantment to the view, perhaps. It isn't fashionable to go prowling around places of interest so near to home.

I do not think that Forrest was over-modest, for his counterfeit presentment faced me at every turn. I sometimes doubt if modesty and great genius go together in this little world. Look where you will in this quiet house, the face of the actor is looking at you. In the broad hallway a splendid marble statue, which looks heroic in size, though it possibly is not, greets you with imperious mien and gesture. From the walls old canvases and prints present the man in his more celebrated impersonations, and every corner, seemingly, has some bronze statnette. There are other famous faces here, as well, some of them world famous in their day but almost unknown to the younger generation of playgoers. Tragic faces, mournful faces, it seemed as if they looked reproachfully at me because I did not know them. Alas! how soon we are forgotten when we are gone, they seemed to say in the language of Rip Van Winkle. The reputation of an actor is writ in water. It ruffles the surface for a time, and then the surface is smooth again.

There is a flood of pictures which fairly fill the walls. They are framed in the old-fashioned frames of gilt, now somewhat stained with time. In some of them the paint had cracked with age, and they have a queer, grandfatherly look. I noticed one or two—a striking picture of Napoleon; a Meyer von Bremen, "The Children at the Brook," and a cruel picture of death in the arena entitled, "A Christian Martyr." One might pass a profitable day studying the treasures of those rooms.

As I waited for Mr. Bascomb I saw Mrs. Rachel Cantor taking her constitutional upon the glass enclosed veranda. She marched up and down as if she were reciting some soliloquy, looking quite picturesque, with a red bandanna wrapped about her head. Mrs. Cantor has been for ten years in the Home. Next to Mrs. Burroughs, who long years ago was a favorite actress on the boards of Barnum's museum, where the *Herald* office now stands, and who has been an inmate fourteen years, she is the oldest one of the guests. Poor Mrs. Burroughs! The years have told upon her face strong intellect, and she has to be

watched constantly by an attendant now lest she do some mischief to herself or to the building.

The other present inmates include Mrs. Ben De Bar, widow of a famous manager of St. Louis and New Orleans; Mme. Amelie Serges, a retired German actress, who was thought a good deal of in Philadelphia in her day; Mrs. Jane English, mother of the famous Western girls, Lucille and Helen; and Miss Jane Parker, formerly of the Boston and Tremont Street theaters. Mrs. Elizabeth Andrews is the latest arrival.

Five gentlemen share with those seven ladies the hospitality of the home. We all remember Fred Chippendale, I am sure, who was playing first old man parts on the New York stage not so very long ago. Bluff Harry Bascomb, once a shining light of the Boston Museum company, was laid on the dramatic shelf before his time by the freezing of his feet, a disaster which was perforce followed by amputation. He stumps around bravely in his artificial feet, and puts a sturdy face upon his misfortune. But he feels the untoward fate which called him off the boards before he lost the power to please, and nothing but a stannch philosophy reconciles him to an idle life.

J. A. Smith was once a well known member of the Boston theater company; Simcoe Lee comes from Canada, and Richard J. Penistan will be well remembered by the older generation of theater goers as an actor of excellence and repute.

A small company, you see, but an excellent one, and if you can get into their good graces and start the reminiscent stream flowing—a difficult thing, by the way, for they are inclined to diffidence—you may look for interesting experiences in the dramatic life of long ago.

From, *Times*

Philad. Pa.

Date, *Feb. 19th 1893.*

IT WAS AUDUBON'S FARM

MILL GROVE, ON THE PERKIOMEN—A
HISTORIC ESTATE

WHERE THE NATURALIST LIVED

The Boyhood of the Author of "The Birds of America"—His Boyish Love of Dress and His Personal Agility—His Marriage With Miss Blakewell.

Near Oaks Station, on the Perkiomen Branch of the Reading Railroad, there stands

a picturesque old stone house, which was for many years the home of J. J. Audubon, the celebrated naturalist. The land surrounding the house was purchased in 1776 by Governor John Penn, and from Penn it passed to John Audubon, father of the naturalist, and subsequently to Stephen Girard and others, who formed a company for mining copper, as the mineral was found to exist on the Audubon farm, but at such a depth below the surface that the expense of mining it was so great that the enterprise had to be abandoned. In 1813 the mineral land and the old house, which was erected by the elder Audubon, were purchased by Samuel Wetherill, and have since been known as the Wetherill farm. The purchaser undertook lead mining and mined several hundred tons of ore, but the venture did not pay.

Quite recently Joseph Brown, who bought another portion of the land, sold a tract of several acres of this old farm to New York parties, who will occupy the site for a brick-making plant, and it is also probable that they will manufacture a medium grade of porcelain ware. There are already two extensive brick works near by.

The Audubon house and farm were presented to the naturalist by his father in 1798. It will be remembered that J. J. Audubon was born near New Orleans, Louisiana, on the 4th of May, 1780. He was of French descent, his father having at one time been in command of a French man-of-war. In one of his American visits to Louisiana he met and married a lady of Spanish extraction, named Anne Moynette, whose beauty and wealth may have made her equally attractive.

The naturalist was the youngest of three sons who blessed this union. The early years of his life were passed on a plantation belonging to his father in St. Domingo. During the memorable uprising of the negro population of that place, Madame Audubon miserably perished and the rest of the family fled for their lives to France. But the restless spirit of the elder Audubon prevented his remaining permanently in the home of his birth. Consequently he crossed the Atlantic again, and during a visit which he paid to Pennsylvania he purchased the farm known as Mill Grove, on the Perkiomen creek, in Upper Providence township.

Finally, after a life of restless adventure, he returned to France and filled a post in the marines. He was desirous that his son, John James, who was now almost grown to manhood, should join the armies of Napoleon and win fame by following the French Eagles. Young Audubon being, however, disinclined to follow his father's wishes in this respect, was sent instead to America, to look after his father's property. On landing at New York he caught the yellow fever by walking to the bank in Greenwich street, to cash his letters of credit. As soon as he recovered from this attack, he was given possession of his father's property at Mill Grove, and from the rental paid by the tenant, a Quaker named William Thomas, the youth found himself supplied with all the funds he needed.

Young Audubon found Mill Grove a "blessed spot." In the regularity of the fences, the straight and military exactness of the avenues, Audubon saw his father's tastes, nay, his very handiwork. The old mill attached to the property was to him a daily source of enjoyment, and he was delighted with the old mill dam, where the peewees

were accustomed to build. "Hunting, fishing and drawing occupies my every moment," he writes, adding: "Cares I know not, and care nothing for them." Rather naively he writes in his journal: "I had no vices, but was thoughtless, pensive and loving, fond of shooting, fishing and driving, and had a passion for raising all sorts of fowls, which sources of interest and amusement fully occupied my time. It was one of my fancies to be ridiculously fond of dress, to hunt in black satin breeches, wear pumps when shooting and dress in the finest ruffled shirts I could obtain from France."

There are excellent reasons for believing that Audubon fully appreciated his youthful graces, as he writes of himself: "I measured five feet ten and a half inches, was of fair mien and quite a handsome figure, large, dark and rather sunken eyes, light-colored eyebrows, aquiline nose and a fine set of teeth; hair, fine texture and luxuriant: divided and passing down behind each ear in luxuriant ringlets as far as the shoulders."



J. J. AUDUBON.

From very early youth the naturalist had great skill in stuffing and preserving animals of all sorts. He had also a trick of training dogs to perfection, of which art his famous dog Zephyr was a wonderful example. He was fond of dancing, music and skating, and attended all the balls and skating parties in the neighborhood. As he desired to strengthen his constitution by an abstemious diet he ate no meat, but lived chiefly on fruits, vegetables and fish. He had also a particular fondness for cream, and many a time was the dairy of Mrs. Thomas, the tenant's wife, robbed of the cream intended to make butter for the Philadelphia market.

He was an expert swimmer and possessed great activity and prodigious strength. It is recorded that he once swam across the Schuylkill river with a man on his back.

His house at Mill Grove soon became a museum, as he festooned the walls with all sorts of birds' eggs, carefully blown out and strung on a thread. The chimney piece in

the sitting room was covered with stuffed squirrels, raccoons and opossums, and the shelves around the rooms were likewise crowded with specimens, among which were fishes, snakes, frogs, lizards and other reptiles. Besides these stuffed specimens, many paintings were arrayed upon the walls, chiefly of birds.

gigantic work, which was never undertaken by a single individual. Although determined to prepare the work for his own gratification, it was not until many years after Audubon left Mill Grove that the idea of giving his collection to the world was first suggested to him by Prince Canino, son of Lucian Bonaparte, whom he met in Philadelphia in 1824, and it was not until two years after that date



MILL GROVE, THE BOYHOOD RESIDENCE OF AUDUBON.

It was while at Mill Grove that he fell in love with the daughter of William Blakewell, an English gentleman who had purchased the adjoining property. Mr. Blakewell lived at Flatland Ford, within sight of Mill Grove, but Audubon had avoided the family, as English, and consequently objectionable to one who had been nurtured with a hatred toward perfidious Albion. The very name of Englishman was odious to him and even after his neighbor had called upon him he was unfeeling enough to postpone his advances in return. Mrs. Thomas, the tenant's wife at Mill Grove, with a woman's desire to see what the issue might be, urged her young master to visit the Blakewell family, but the more she urged the more hardened his heart appeared to be against the strangers.

It was not, therefore, until he had encountered Mr. Blakewell by accident while on a shooting trip that the young Frenchman's prejudices were dissipated by the kind politeness of the Englishman's manner, as well as the discovery of kindred tastes. Mr. Blakewell made Audubon promise that he would call upon him and his family. On the day of his visit he was shown into a parlor where only a young lady was sitting at work with her back towards the fire. She arose on his entrance and offered him a seat, assuring him at the same time the gratification her father, who was away from home, would feel when apprised on his return of the call. It was Lucy Blakewell, who afterward became his wife.

The result of the family relationship established between the two households gave rise to a system of signals chalked on a board and hung out of the windows. The two properties were only about a quarter of a mile apart. Lucy Blakewell taught English to Audubon, and received drawing lessons in return. Of course no one failed to predict that a love affair would be the result of such close intimacy.

It was at Mill Grove that Audubon first conceived the idea of his great work on American ornithology, a work which, in its complete form, has been pronounced the most

that he issued his prospectus of the "Birds of America," a work which when finished consisted of four folio volumes of plates. One thousand dollars was the price of each copy, and the entire cost of the work exceeded \$100,000.

The quiet life led by Audubon at Mill Grove was interrupted by an incident which might have proved serious to one of less energy than he possessed. Some time after his son's departure the elder Audubon had sent from France a man by the name of Da Costa, who was to join his son at Mill Grove, and be partner, tutor and monitor. It was not long after Da Costa's arrival that he began to assume an authority over young Audubon, which the latter considered unwarranted.

An attempt was made to limit his finances, and Da Costa even went further and objected to the proposed union with Lucy Blakewell. It is but natural that a man possessing Audubon's high spirit and sensitive nature should resent such an interference. He consequently demanded money from Da Costa to carry him to France. The French adventurer suggested a voyage to India, but finally agreed to give Audubon a letter of credit upon an agent named Kanman in New York.

Upon his arrival in New York Mr. Kanman frankly disclosed Da Costa's treachery by hinting that it was intended that Audubon should be seized and shipped to China. Furious at such treatment the naturalist procured money from a friend and returned to France, explaining to his father the scandalous conduct of Da Costa. The young man was successful in having the traitor removed from the position in which he had been placed in such hasty confidence.

Audubon remained in France for a year and after returning to America went into the counting house of his fiancée's uncle in New York. As a business man he was a complete failure, however, and he determined to go West. After a preliminary tour he chose Louisville, Ky., as a residence. He married Miss Blakewell and sold Mill Grove in 1808. He did not return to it until 1824.

Stories of Audubon's exploits on the Perkiomen are still current. He was an expert shot and while skating at full speed could hit a cap tossed into the air. On one occasion he was nearly drowned by skating into an air hole at night, when he was carried under the ice for some distance until he luckily came to another air hole through which he rose again.

In 1824, while again living in Philadelphia, attempting to live by his brush and at the same time complete his ornithological work, Audubon visited Mill Grove again. Of this visit he wrote as follows:

Reuben Haines, a generous friend, invited me to visit Mill Grove in his carriage and I was impatient until the day came. His wife, a beautiful woman, and her daughter accompanied us. On the way my heart was swelled with many thoughts of what my life had been there, of the scenes I had passed through since and of my condition now. As we entered the avenues leading to Mill Grove every step brought to my mind the memory of past years and I was bewildered by the recollections until we reached the door of the house which had once been the residence of my father as well as myself.

The cordial welcome of Mr. Wetherill, the owner, was extremely agreeable. After resting a few moments I abruptly took my hat and ran wildly towards the woods to the grotto where I first heard from my wife the acknowledgment that she was not indifferent to me. It had been torn down and some stones carried away, but raising my eyes to heaven I repeated the promise we had mutually made.

We dined at Mill Grove, and as I entered the parlor, I stood motionless for a moment on the spot where my wife and myself were forever joined. Everybody was kind to me and invited me to come to the Grove whenever I visited Pennsylvania, and I returned full of delight.

Audubon left Philadelphia a few days after his visit to his old home and did not return to this city again until September, 1836, when he spent a few days, here visiting his old friends and attending meetings at the Academy of Natural Sciences, of which he was a member.

E. LESLIE GILLIAMS.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *Feb. 19th, 1893.*

Philadelphia's Club Houses

The oldest, and perhaps the most exclusive of our clubs is the old Schuylkill Fishing Company, commonly known as "The State in Schuylkill." This club was formed on May 1, 1732. In that year a club called the "Colony in Schuylkill," by way of jest, the members asserting that it was an independent colony of North America, was founded by Thomas Stretch, Enoch

Flower, Charles Jones, Joseph Stiles, Isaac Snowden, John Howard, William Hopkins and others.

The first "castle or fish-house" was erected on the west bank of the Schuylkill, some distance above where the Girard avenue bridge now stands. An association of Welshmen, known as the Society of Fort St. David's, was afterwards merged into this colony. Many distinguished men have been, at various times, the guests of the Schuylkill Fishing Company, and its membership has also been of the best.

On the 21st day of July, 1825, General Lafayette visited the castle and was duly elected a member of the State. In April, 1844, the club was incorporated under the name of the Schuylkill Fishing Company. When the Schuylkill in the neighborhood of the Falls, on account of the dams and locks along its coast, became, from a sportsman's standpoint, worthless, the fishing company moved down the stream to Rambo's Rock, near Gray's Ferry. Here they remained for a few years, and then again moved their castle to the banks of the Delaware on the Jersey shore, a few miles above the city.

As the members of the fishing company are required to take their turn at preparing various dishes for the discussion of the members when the feasts take place it is natural that the most interesting interior view of the fishing company's club house should be the kitchen, where the amateur chefs puzzle their brains devising new menus or carefully preparing standard dishes for the club's edification.

Turning from the oldest to the youngest of our clubs, the eye rests upon the new club house of the Athletic Club of the Schuylkill Navy, on Arch street east of Seventeenth. It is one of the most imposing structures in the city, and is at the same time an attractive feature upon that eminently respectable thoroughfare. Right down among the homes of well-to-do citizens the new club house has been erected, and during the course of its construction not a few of the residents of West Arch street watched its steady progress with a feeling that the tread of the invader was about working a transformation of the neighborhood. But the new structure has been admired by thousands who daily look upon it in passing.

Entering the stately portals of this club it is noticeable that the interior arrangements are complete. Upon the first floor are the coat room, secretary's office and two large apartments, both fronting on Arch street. There are three bowling alleys and shuffle boards. Back of these are the Turkish bath and lounging room. A swimming pool nine feet in depth at one end and five feet at the other is reached from the apartments last named.

The cafe is on the second floor and communicates with the wine room. In the same story, in the centre of the building, is a well-appointed kitchen, and not far away are the wardrobe, dressing rooms, etc. The fencing room joins the wardrobe. To the third and fourth floors there is but one ceiling and between the windows there is a balcony encircling the room, which is used as a



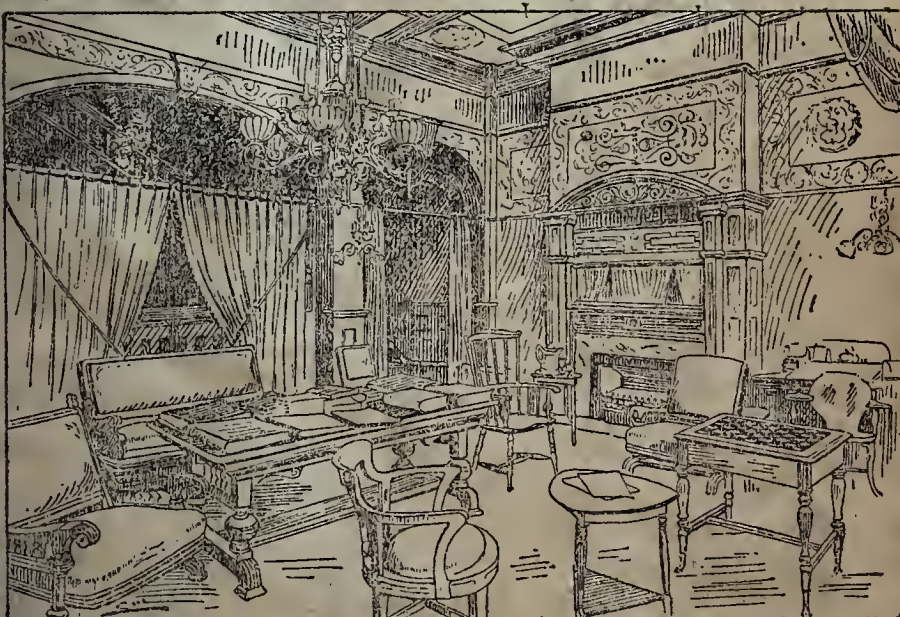
THE LADIES' DINING ROOM AT THE ART CLUB.

track, represented to be one of the largest indoor tracks to be met with anywhere.

On the fifth floor there is a racket court, at one end of which a gallery has been provided for the spectators. Two suites of rooms have been fitted up for the use of the employees. A summer pavilion has been provided upon the gymnasium roof. The club rooms are

all tastefully and elegantly furnished. A prominent feature of all of them is the large open fire-places and high antique mantels finished in hard wood. The parlor, besides its handsome furniture, has a piano, and many costly and valuable paintings hang upon the walls.

There are many attractive bits of architecture in the Art Club, on Broad



READING ROOM, MANUFACTURERS' CLUB.



DINING ROOM, A. C. S. N.

street. This institution, which was incorporated in 1887, was founded as long ago as 1874.

The general public is, perhaps, more familiar with the interior appearance of the Art Club than with any other of our social organizations, as the club has been very liberal and generous in the distribution of tickets to attend its various exhibitions.

In view of the fact that many of our citizens and many visiting strangers may desire to obtain access to the galleries, and not know members of the club to whom to apply, it has been thought wise to allow a sale of tickets, at a nominal price at the door, to those so situated, and thus to give facilities and access to all whose taste may induce them to visit the Art Club galleries.

On the list of members are all the prominent and well-known painters, sculptors, architects and musicians of our city, and many from other localities. The venerable Peter F. Rothermel, far-famed as the painter of the "Battle of Gettysburg," is an honorary member, while among the artists who are almost daily to be encountered in its room are Thomas Hovenden, Clifford P. Grayson, George Herzog, Peter Moran, Carl Newnan, Milne Rainsey, Fred J. Vaughn, Bernard Uhle, Newbold H. Trotter and J. Liberty Tadd.

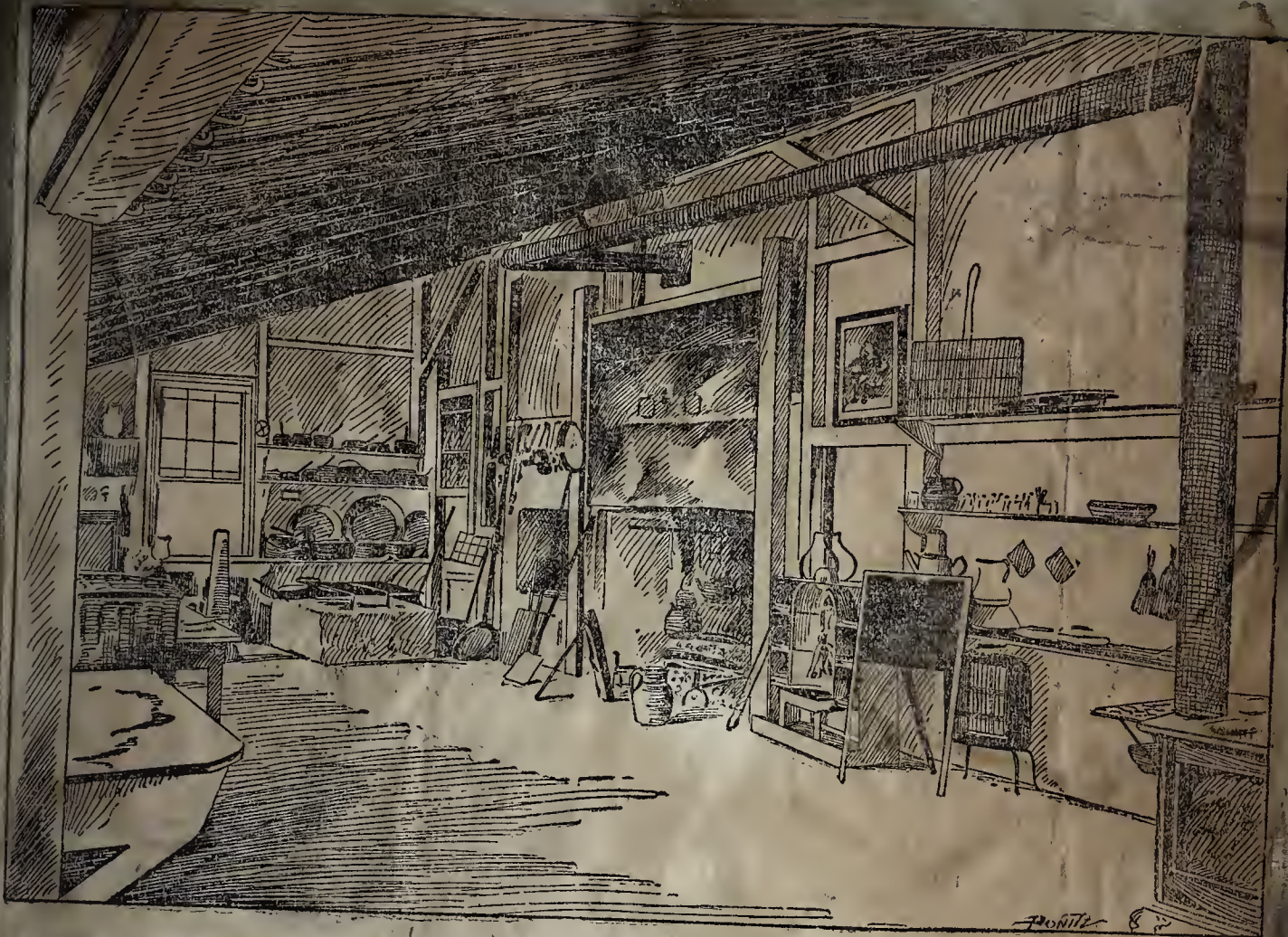
Among many improvements to the house to be especially noted are the enlargement of the hall and the ladies'

dining-room. The Art Club has always been very courteous in its treatment of the wives and lady friends of its members, and from the first the ladies' dining-room has been well patronized and exceedingly popular. The architect regards with especial favor the mantels and fire-places in the dining-room and in the club room.

Although exceedingly youthful in years, the Manufacturers' Club is an institution possessed of more than ordinary influence. This club is the outgrowth of the old Manufacturers' Association, which was formed about ten years ago by the textile manufacturers of Philadelphia for the purpose of protecting themselves against the Knights of Labor.

The design of the Manufacturers' Club is unique. The arrangement of the interior is the best that could have been devised under the circumstances, and is admirably suited to the requirements of a social organization. The ornamentation of the walls, the design and finish of the wood-work, the tastefulness of the hangings, the richness and beauty of the furniture and the mechanical and culinary departments of the house deserve warm commendation.

Entering the building from Walnut street the first feature that strikes the eye is the wainscoting of the vestibule, paneled from floor to ceiling. The ceiling itself is laid off in patterns, while the floor is of mosaic marble laid



KITCHEN, FISHING COMPANY'S CLUB HOUSE.

in cement. After passing up two steps the hall is reached. It is also wainscoted, and from this the reception room, main stairs and cafe are reached. The passenger elevator starts from this point. The finish in this floor is cherry, except the main stairway, which is oak. The reception room faces Walnut street and contains a handsome stone mantel in French style.

Between the main stairs and the rear rooms on each floor are located the lavatories, passenger and freight elevators,

serving rooms, etc. Ascending the main stairway, the first feature that presents itself is the large open fire-place in the main hall, designed in French Gothic. To the front is the club parlor, separated from the main hall only by a series of handsome curtained arches. To the rear is the billiard room, finished in sycamore. The novel design in gas fixtures and billiard racks is the especial feature in this room, together with the rich decoration of walls and ceiling.

The library is the front room on the third floor. It is finished handsomely in mahogany. The wall and ceiling decoration is especially unique in this room. To the rear is the club assembly room, with book and pamphlet shelves in butternut around the entire room. On the east side of this room is a large

and very elaborate mantel piece, somewhat similar in design to those seen in many French chateaus.

On the Walnut street front of the fourth floor are located the private dining-rooms, appropriately decorated and finished in hard wood; and in the Moravian street end is the club dining-room. To the rear of the stairway on the fifth floor are located the servants' stairs, kitchen and steward's room, china, glass, silver closets, etc., the kitchen being on the extreme rear of the building.

The top or roof floor of the club is used as a cafe. It is inclosed in glass, and in summer these windows are opened, thus forming an ideal roof garden.

The University Club on Walnut street, just east of Juniper, is another of our modern social organizations which have sprung up within the recollection of young men. The membership of this institution is limited to graduates of the University of Pennsylvania. The roll of the membership of this club comprises the names of men eminent in law, medicine and divinity, some of which are as familiar as household words.

No pains or expense have been spared to make the home of the University Club attractive, and some of its architectural effects are exceedingly good. The members regard with especial favor the mantels and fire places in the dining room and in the club room.

E. LESLIE GILLIAMS.

From, *Series*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *Feb. 19th 1893.*



BIRTHPLACE OF JOE JEFFERSON.

THE JEFFERSONS' HOME

A FAMILY OF FAVORITE ACTORS IN OLD
 PHILADELPHIA.

THE HOUSE AT SIXTH AND SPRUCE

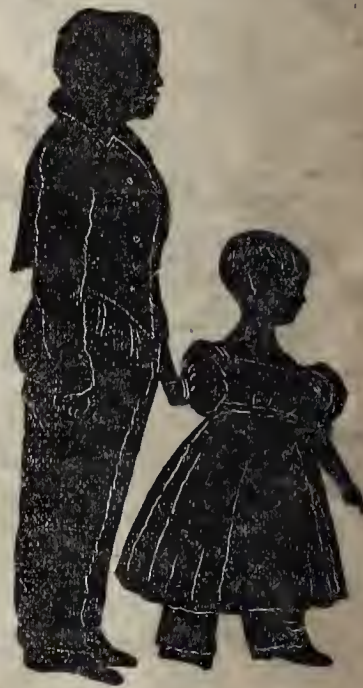
Where the Present Joseph Jefferson Was
 Born Just 64 Years Ago, and Where His
 Father and Mother and His Half-Brother
 Lived—His Famous Grandfather's Record
 at the Old Chestnut.

At the southwest corner of Sixth and Spruce streets, facing the quaint old German Roman Catholic Church of the Holy Trinity, is a three-story brick house whose lower floor is occupied as a store for the sale of "Florentine statuary"—that is, of colored plaster casts of various subjects, sacred and profane. The store, with its curious display of Tuscan art, is plainly a modern alteration. The house was originally a dwelling, of a familiar and very respectable Philadelphia type, and it has an interest in local dramatic history as having been the residence of Joseph Jefferson, the second of the name, the son of "Old" Jefferson and the father of the Joseph Jeffe-

son of our own day, and it was in this old Spruce street dwelling that our much-loved comedian first saw the light, on February 20, 1829, just sixty-four years ago to-morrow.

The grandfather, the Jefferson of the older generation, was just then nearing the end of what was probably the longest career of unbroken popularity every enjoyed by an American actor at one theatre, unless that of his nephew, the late William Warren, in Boston, surpassed it. He must be called an American actor, though he was of English birth, the son of the English actor, Thomas Jefferson, who was manager of the theatre at Plymouth when Joseph was born there, in 1774; but the young man was only 21 when he came over with Powell to the new theatre at Boston, and he never went back to England. He married in New York Euphemia Fortune, whose sister was married to the elder William Warren, and in 1803 they came to Philadelphia and joined the company at the old Chestnut, under Mrs. Wignell and William B. Wood, one of the greatest dramatic organizations ever formed.

Here for nearly a generation Jefferson was the leading low comedian and an actor of a wide range of parts, and here other members of the family in turn appeared. He had eight children, and all of whom—except the youngest, a girl who died at 17—went upon the stage. Thomas and John died early; Eu-



CHARLEY BURKE AND JOE JEFFERSON.

phemia, who married William Anderson, and was the mother of Mrs. Germon and the grandmother of Effie Germon, was a member of the Chestnut Street company; Hester and Mary-Ann both were actresses and married to actors, and Elizabeth, successively Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Fisher, was famous as an actress and a singer.

Joseph Jefferson was the second child. He was born here in 1804 and grew up in the the-

and, playing child parts at the Chestnut as early as 1814 and studying there the art of scene painting, in which he was at least as successful as in his acting. He never attained the rank of others of the family, though he earned a good reputation in old men's parts, but he was always active in the theatre and after the old man left the Chestnut he managed for him and had theatres in Washington and in New York—the Franklin in Chatham street, from 1835 to 1837, and later Niblo's Garden—acting, managing and painting scenery and bringing on the younger generation in their turn.

While this Joseph Jefferson was a young man in Philadelphia, handsome Tom Burke was the favorite Irish comedian. His wife was the charming Cornelia Thomas, daughter of a French gentleman from San Domingo, who had gone into the ballet at Charleston under old Alexander Placide, the father of all the Placides, and had developed great talent as a singer. Burke died of delirium tremens at Baltimore, leaving his widow with a baby boy, Charles Burke, who became the famous comedian. Two years later, in 1826, the widow married young Joseph Jefferson, she being then 30 and he 22.

This was the family that went to live in the house at Sixth and Spruce streets, where the Tuscan art is now displayed. Charley was 7 years old when little Joe was born, but he had already appeared on the stage of "Old Drury" and he had observed the acting of his kinsmen and their contemporaries so well that before he was 15 he had a regular engagement in New York, playing the *Prince of Wales* to Booth's *Richard*. The children of these old theatrical families usually went on the stage as soon as they could talk, if not before, and little Joe Jefferson made his first appearance at the age of 4, introduced by Jim Crow Rice as a negro baby and singing and dancing in imitation of that master. Among the surviving eye-witnesses of this debut is Mrs. John Drew. There is record, also, of a benefit performance in New York in which both the parents played, Charley Burke sang a song and little Joe was present and afterwards played a pirate. This was in 1837, and the Philadelphia home had been broken up long before this—indeed before the death of "Old" Jefferson, which occurred at Harrisburg in 1832, when the son was managing the theatre there.

It was in 1837 that the Jefferson family—Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson, Charles Burke, Joseph, then aged 8, and Cornelia, aged 2—started out upon the strolling tour through the West and South of which "young Joe" has given us such bright and pathetic glimpses in his reminiscences. In 1842 the whole family, Jefferson and the two clever boys, his three sisters, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Mackenzie and Mrs. Wright, with the husbands of the last two, and their niece, Mrs. Germon, and her husband, were engaged by Charles Fisher at Mobile, and when Jefferson took the yellow fever there and died, in November, 1842, the theatre had to be closed till after the funeral, the entire company being chief mourners.

Mrs. Jefferson returned to Philadelphia and died here in 1849. She was buried in Ronaldson's Cemetery, and beside her, five years later, was laid her brilliant son, Charles Burke, who had made his last appearance at the Chestnut Street Theatre, where he had also made his first, in the spring of 1854. Meanwhile young Joe Jefferson, on the death of his father, had joined a strolling company that followed Taylor's army to Mexico, and it was not till after the war that he made his way

home and began his professional work in Philadelphia. It was in the year of his mother's death that he married Miss Lockyer and got a regular engagement at Chanfrau's National Theatre in New York, where Charles Burke was a member of the company. Later he returned to Philadelphia and here laid the foundation for that long career that has made the name of the third Joseph Jefferson the most famous in his illustrious line.

From,

Times

Phila. Pa.

Date, *Feb. 20, 1893*

OLD CHURCH HISTORY

Bishop Perry Continues His Sermons in Christ Church.

NOTES OF THE LAST CENTURY

Interesting Facts Bearing on Religion in Olden Times.

CONWELL TALKS ON PARABLES

The Rector of Grace Baptist Temple Preaches on the Practical Lessons Taught by the Miracles Related in the Bible—Holland Memorial Sunday School Celebrates its Nineteenth Anniversary.

Bishop Perry, the Missionary Bishop of Iowa, preached the second of his series of historical sermons at Christ Church yesterday morning. He precluded his discourse by a few remarks explaining the selection of the Lenten season for the presentation of the church history.

The church authorities provide that at that season church history as well as church doctrine shall be taught to the people; and in addition to this reason for the timing of the sermons, the bishop's other engagements make this the only time which he can devote to this purpose in Philadelphia. The bishop also remarked that there are deep lessons contained in the memory of those who have gone before, and that it is fitting occasionally to glance over them.

The text was Psalms 80, 8-9, and the discourse took up the history where it was left last Sunday—at the visit to Philadelphia of the Rev. George Keith, the proselyte from Quaker doctrines. In a small quarto volume published in London in 1706 the experiences of Keith in Philadelphia are set down by

himself at considerable length. The record of the times of his preaching in Christ Church, in the church at Burlington and at other neighboring places is thus preserved.

In 1794 he preached his last sermon in Philadelphia, and following that note are extracts from letters from Dr. Evans, the rector of Christ Church, in which the account of the prosperity of the church is continued. There were many converts, and the weekly congregation numbered about 500.

The Quaker records of the time also contain mention of Keith's visit to Philadelphia; and one ancient authority sets down with amusing acerbity that "G. Keith has been holding public disputes with himself in Philadelphia, which are edifying to few beside himself." William Penn also caused to be distributed among the Friends books refuting the teachings of Keith.

From 1707 to 1709 Dr. Evans was in England, and on his return brought with him as a present from Queen Anne the set of communion plate, which is still treasured as one of the most precious possessions of the church. In 1712 the church service was enriched by a further gift of plate from Colonel Robert Quarry.

In 1711 the church proved too small for the congregation which worshipped there, and an enlargement was made at a cost of £359. In 1715 Dr. Evans again visited England, and Oxford and Radnor were officially added to the cure of Christ Church. The records of the church begin with the big parchment-bound volume dated 1709.

The earlier ones are lost. In the earliest volume are various interesting entries which cast light upon the early customs of the church. Items of expenditure for bricks for repairing the church belfry inclines many to the belief that the early building was of brick rather than of frame, as is generally supposed.

It is learned from this source that the church was in the habit of bestowing generous alms upon the poor, and the prisoner, and also from the entry of an expenditure of a certain sum to induce the clerk to clean the church better, that the difficulty with sextons is not peculiar to the nineteenth century.

It appears that at that time the weekly collection was taken after the fashion prevalent in the Church of England, as the worshippers entered the church. Later the custom of passing the contribution box was introduced, but proved insufficient, so that a partial return to the old method was decided upon.

From 1715 to 1717 there is a blank in the church records, they having been destroyed by fire, it is said. When the story is taken up again the vestry meetings are noted as having taken place in a public house, probably one of the inns of the town.

These meetings were democratic in the extreme and were the only occasions on which the Lieutenant Governor and the humble members of the colony, being both engaged for Holy Church, might meet on an equality as they did.

The prosperity of the church waned later, and new measures were taken to increase its income. In 1718, and again in 1719, the Church of England was petitioned to appoint an American Bishop, in order that vacancies occurring here might be supplied without the delay necessitated by an appointment from England.

In 1720 the movement for a new church to replace the old building of Christ Church was

begun, and in the same year a church charter was granted.

Dr. Evans having resigned the charge of the church, and later having died, in 1724 the Rev. Richard Welton, D. D., became its rector.

He was charged with having received consecration from non-juring Bishops, and in 1726 was recalled. At this point the Bishop dropped the story for another week. The morning offertory was for diocesan missions.

From, *Times*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *Feb. 26, 1893.*



WILLIAM H. BROWN.

HIS WORKS WILL LAST

WILLIAM H. BROWN, THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD'S CHIEF ENGINEER.

A MOST HONORABLE CAREER

The Record of the Man Who Was One of the Ablest of Thomas A. Scott's Lieutenants in War Time and Who Has Constructed Some of the Great Structures of the Century.

A tall figure, moving without any ostentation in and about the immense mass of walls, trusses and beams that mark the beginning of the new Broad Street Station, is becoming familiar to many of the observing. It is that

of the chief engineer of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, William H. Brown.

His career is a remarkably interesting one. He was born in Little Britain township, Lancaster county, Pa., on February 29, 1836, and although he is now close to 57 years old, he has enjoyed only fourteen opportunities of celebrating his natal day. His early education was received at the Central High School, Philadelphia, an institution which is the alma mater of many of the successful business men of to-day. After leaving school Mr. Brown engaged in civil engineering, and up to April, 1861, he had assisted in the surveys of a number of new lines of railroad, and had also served with the City Surveyor of the Third district of Philadelphia.

When Colonel Thomas A. Scott became Assistant Secretary of War, in charge of the transportation of troops and munitions of war, he cast about him for the brightest young men as aids in the various departments. Mr. Brown had developed a fine reputation in his profession and in October, 1861, he was selected by Colonel Scott as engineer of the United States military railroads in Northern Virginia, with an office at Alexandria, and in this capacity he served with signal ability through the trying times of the Bull Run battle and that of Fort Royal. In November, 1862, he was assigned to assist in the completion of the Pan Handle Road, as assistant engineer in charge of the second division, and one year later was appointed principal assistant engineer of the line.

In October, 1864, when the Pan Handle Road was about completed, Mr. Brown was transferred to the Pittsburg division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. On March 17, 1865, he was appointed engineer of the Oil Creek Railroad, of which Frank Thomson was then superintendent. In July, 1865, he entered the service of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad as principal engineer, and in September, 1867, was appointed engineer of road of the same line. He held this important position until March, 1869, when he was transferred to Altoona and placed in charge of the construction of the new maintenance of way and car repair shops.

In January, 1870, Mr. Brown returned to practical railroad construction and was successfully resident engineer of the middle division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, chief engineer of the Sunbury and Lewistown Railroad, superintendent of the Lewistown division, superintendent of the Bedford division until August 1, 1874, when he was promoted to his high post of chief engineer of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

During his long and varied career Mr. Brown has had the direction of some of the most important engineering works of the century, and has won an enviable reputation in his special field.

His fine executive ability, his restless energy and the facility with which he has always met and overcome the most serious obstacles, have often led to his selection when any difficult work was to be accomplished. These notable characteristics found manifestation in his war experience. One of the most remarkable instances of his prowess was the building of three bridges four hundred and thirty feet long over the Shenandoah river at Fort Royal, Virginia, in forty-eight hours and burning the last bridge after its completion. His escape with a handful of his men

at this time leads like a page from the record of romance.

Another task was the construction of a military bridge over the Rappahannock river near Culpeper, Va., in four days.

Valuable services were also rendered by him in rebuilding bridges and relaying tracks after the flood which created such widespread destruction to Pennsylvania Railroad property in May, 1889.

When the evil tidings reached Philadelphia Mr. Brown was one of the first officers to respond to the call of duty, and although he was at the time on his way to another part of the country, he promptly retraced his steps and pushed on to the flooded district without a moment's preparation.

That portion of the work which he selected was surrounded with peculiar difficulties, since the section was cut off from men and supplies both east and west.

The indefatigable engineer, however, arrived, after many adventures by "field and flood," and with a small local force of workmen at his command, cut the timber, erected the long trestle of 420 feet, which is west of Mapleton and the Manayunk bridge, on the Middle division, relaid the track and opened that portion of the line in an incredibly short space of time.

Other works which bear witness to Mr. Brown's engineering ability are the maintenance of way shops, the car repair shops and the new Juniata shops at Altoona; the rebuilding of the Union Station and the reconstruction of the yards at Pittsburg after the riots of 1877; the Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, and the Filbert Street Elevated Railroad; three station houses at Jersey City and the Jersey City Elevated Railroad train shed and station.

Now his latest work is seen in the substantial skeleton of the new Broad Street Station. With all these works of a special nature, which would almost seem sufficient to occupy the working time of an ordinary man, he has kept his eyes constantly on the task of bettering and improving the roadway and bridges of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Under his supervision the iron bridges of the line have been replaced with stone, curves have been eliminated and grades have been changed or reduced.

The accomplishment of this work alone has served to place the Pennsylvania Railroad in the front rank of American railways. It scarcely need be said that with such work and responsibilities Mr. Brown is a very busy man, but being innured to labor by experience and habit and blessed with a vigorous constitution, he discharges his arduous duties with the utmost ease.

From,

Times
Phila. Pa.

Date,

Feb. 27, 1893.

EARLY CHURCH TRIALS

Bishop Perry Continues His Series

A BETHANY ANNIVERSARY

Mr. Wanamaker Talks to His Big
Bible Class.

BEAVER ON THE DUTIES OF MEN

The Ex-Governor Delivers an Address
at Grace Baptist Temple Pointing Out
the Relative Obligation of Employers
to Their Employes—Other Prominent
Men Speak in Russell H. Conwell's
Absence.

Right Rev. Dr. Perry, the Bishop of Iowa, gave yesterday morning, in Old Christ Church, the third in his series of discourses on the relation of Christ Church to ecclesiastical history in America. He took up the theme at the point where it was dropped last Sunday at the close of the ministry of the Rev. Dr. Evans. Letters written from the Pennsylvania colony at that time, and still preserved in London, show that it was a period of pronounced clashing between the Quaker element in the colony and that element which represented the union of church and state. In some of these letters it is alleged that the Lieutenant Governor of the Province was the subject of ridicule among the Quakers; that the King's authority was deemed little worthy of note, and that piracy, smuggling and unlawful maritime transactions were winked at and allowed to continue.

A strong effort to overthrow Penn's power arose, and even some of the Quaker leaders concerted in an attempt to curtail his authority. Penn in return attempted to overthrow Colonel Robert Quarry, and applied to the Lieutenant Governor of the colony the epithets of "knave" and "our enemy." He makes also the charge that the church and state were at that time working in such close conjunction that none but churchmen might hope for justice at the hands of the law. The bad fortune in which the Quakers then found themselves he attributed to the "hypocrisy of George Keith," the proselyte to the church from Quakerism. Penn, however, did not scorn to employ lobbyists at Whitehall in his cause, and on occasion refers to his adversaries as compounded of "vinegar and wormwood."

In the end, however, Penn came out ahead in the struggle; and thereafter the Lieutenant Governors had a thorny road to travel, being under the necessity of pleasing the crown, the proprietaries, the assemblies and the church. None of them found this an easy task, and various troubles arising proclaimed that most of them found it impossible. In spite of the disturbances the province grew, and the church advanced until socially

and in every way it was in the front rank of the colony.

The Lieutenant Governor was a vestryman of Christ Church; the prominent officials were regular attendants upon its services; its rector was no longer the "hirdling" who had been scorned by the Quakers, but one of the most respected and influential men of the town; the merchants, the well-to-do tradesmen, the founders and fathers of the manufacturing for which Philadelphia has always been noted, were attendants upon the worship at Christ Church.

The early part of the eighteenth century was a period of great extravagance in dress, and the picture presented in the ancient church on a Sunday morning must have been strikingly gay and attractive. Even among the Quakers it was then found necessary to caution their women against the elaborate dressing of the hair, with the cutting and pasting it upon the forehead in front, against the immodest fashion of wearing of hoop skirts or of skirts more than was necessary for comfort, against unnecessary gatherings and plaitings on gowns and bonnets, against gayly colored shoes or shoes with red heels or buckles, and against the unnecessary use of fans.

Parasols and umbrellas were unknown then, and the fan served the fine lady as a shield against sun and wind, and was one of the richest points of her attire. When it was necessary to caution the staid Quaker women against these gayeties, it is to be imagined that among the churchwomen who entertained no prejudices against them, extravagance and display were the order of the time. The dress of the men was no less gorgeous. Delicately colored silk and satin coats, waistcoats and trousers, lace ruffles, silver buckles, and powdered and perfumed wigs were part of the make-up of every gentleman of the day.

Penn himself brought back from England the costume of a courtier and manorial lord, and it was his custom to wear a powdered periwig. He drove his coach in state and was surrounded with servants, and it is not to be supposed that his coach was the only one in Philadelphia. The Sabbath procession to worship at Christ Church must have been one of great richness.

Toward the close of 1713, Francis Phillips' a priest who had served in Stratford, Conn., and then in New York, arrived in Philadelphia, and was appointed to the curacy of Christ Church. The appointee of the London Church authorities to the same position arrived soon after, and claimed the position. The people refused to allow Phillips to depart and it was arranged that the two should officiate alternately. Phillips soon showed his true depravity by instigating riots, and was heard to use blasphemous language. He resisted all attempts to depose him, and was at last challenged to a duel by Peter Evans, the Sheriff of Philadelphia, and afterward the warden of Christ Church. He declined this warlike overture, and succeeded in enlisting even the Lieutenant Governor on his side. He was at length deposed, and nothing more is known of him.

Before the appointment of Rev. Archibald Cummings to Christ Church in 1736, the Rev. Richard Welton, D. D., was offered and accepted the charge of the parish. Dr. Welton was charged with having received consecration from one of the non-juring Bishops, and

had fled England to escape persecution on the charge. He had come to America to enjoy the free life of the colonies, but yielded to the solicitations to take charge of Christ Church. Trouble quickly arose, and he and Dr. Talbot were deprived of their offices for alleged non-adherence to the Crown. There is some doubt as to whether or not the Dr. Talbot so involved was the saintly rector of the church at Burlington.

Christ Church had become entirely too small for its congregation, and in 1727 the corner-stone of the present edifice was laid on April 27. The Governor, the Mayor, the Recorder, with Mr. Cummings and all the chief men of the town, were present at the ceremony.

From,

Bress
Philas. Par.

Date, *Mar. 5th, 1893.*

MEDICAL PRACTICE IN PHILADELPHIA.

Development of the Profession from the Earliest Colonial Days to the Present.

LAST CENTURY'S DOCTORS.

William Penn Found the Health of the Colony So Good that There Was Little Need of Physic. Some Famous Doctors and Surgeons.

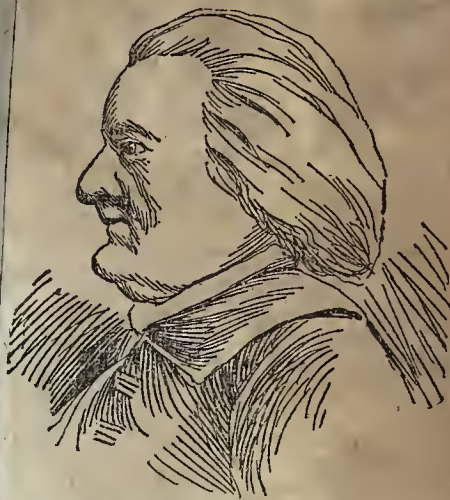


IF ALL the various sciences of life there is none so important as that which is styled the healing art; that which brings joy and comfort to suffering humanity. It is interesting in these days when doctors' signs are as plentiful as locusts in Egypt—to look back to the times when a dose of

physic was worth its weight in gold and when our forefathers often had to ride

from one settlement to another to secure the services of a physician.

It is strange that while Penn in a letter to a gentleman in England said, "I hear of no diseases here but some agues and no work for the doctors save the setting of bones," that Pennsylvania should have



Dr. Abraham Chovet.

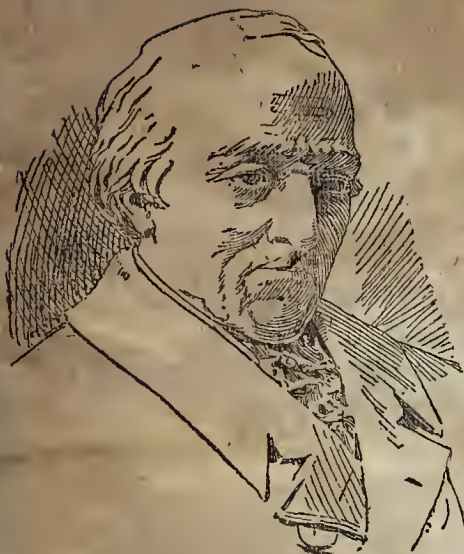
early become known as the home of the medical profession in America, and certain it is that no State in the Union has to-day such strong claims for pre-eminence in the noble pursuit of improvement in medical science and literature. It is only from scanty material and with the aid of traditions that the origin and progress in the profession among the early settlers can be traced, and as there was no law to prohibit the malpractice of pretenders, there were so many charlatans and empirics that it is difficult to determine who the first reputable and learned physicians were; and so few allusions are made in the records of the Colonies that it can be inferred that the settlers were blessed with such robust and vigorous constitutions that they had little call for the services of pill-makers.

But as the Colonies grew the need of a doctor became apparent, and in 1638 it is recorded that Jan Petersen, from Alford, was employed as "barber," as surgeons were then dominated, by the settlement of Swedes on the Delaware, at a monthly salary of ten guilders. In the years 1642, 1657, and 1658 the records state that there was great sickness and mortality, and that the settlement could boast of two "barbers." These learned gentlemen advocated two different schools of medicine. One treated his patients to a series of "vomits" while the other pinned his faith to phlebotomy. They were doubtless skillful men, but it is not on record that a patient of one ever lived to take treatment of the other.

THE HERB DOCTOR'S WORK.

The health of the settlement, however, was not entirely in the hands of these worthies, for the Swedes were a superstitious people and often preferred being attended by the old crones who, with their ineffectual simples and scanty knowledge of physic, gleaned from the ill-digested family advisers of the day, often did more harm than good. For many years, however, they retained an influence over the illiterate.

In 1660 Aldricks, the head of the colony



Dr. Benjamin Rush.

at New Anstel, now New Castle, noticed in his correspondence the death of Petersen and his rival, and that they had been succeeded by William Tyneman, who practiced successfully for several years. He was succeeded by John Goodson, who came to Pennsylvania with the English colonists who immediately preceded the arrival of Penn. He was appointed "chirurgion" to the Society of Free Traders in London, and was a man of considerable ability.

With Penn there arrived three well educated members of the profession, viz: Thomas Lloyd, Thomas Wynne and Griffith Owen, the latter making the passage on the proprietor's own ship. The first two, however, although Oxford graduates and men who had made considerable progress in literature and science, did not practice in this country, but took an active hand in State affairs, the former being elected the first Deputy Governor of the State and the latter Speaker of the first Provincial Assembly. Griffith Owen, however, was the principal practicing physician in Philadelphia until 1717, when he died. He was highly esteemed as a preacher among the Friends and his merits and abilities raised him to several State offices of trust. He performed the first surgical operation in this city. It is spoken of in the Journal of Thomas Story as follows:—

"In firing a salute in honor of the landing of Penn in 1699, a young man had his arm shattered. Amputation was resolved upon. But as the arm was cut off some spirits in a basin happened to take fire and being overturned set fire to the doctor's clothes, and there being a great crowd of spectators some were in the way and in danger of being scalded as the surgeon himself was upon the face and hands; but running into the street the fire was quenched and so quick was he that the patient lost not very much blood, although left in that open bleeding condition."

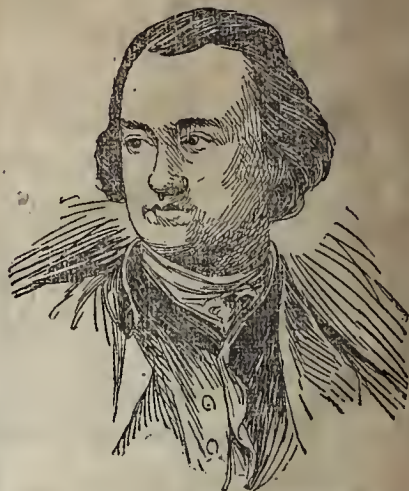
Penn, in one of his letters, speaks of him as "Tender Griffith Owen, who both sees and feels."

PREACHING AND BLEEDING.

The ministers in those days often possessed a smattering of medical lore and

combined practice and preaching. On one occasion word was brought to a well-known divine while in the pulpit that a negro woman had been suddenly seized by a fever. He paused in the middle of his sermon and wrote on the fly leaf of a hymn book: "Let the wench be bled freely and wait until I come." The civil authorities in many cases also pretended to be well versed in physics.

The life of doctors in the old days was by no means an easy one. They often had to take long rides through the country and endure all sorts of hardships and risks. Their pay was small and in many cases they had to give their services gratis. It



Dr. John Morgan.

was not extraordinary for a physician to teach school, "farm it" or fill any position save that of grave digger in the settlements. The following is a copy of an old doctor's bill; the name of the practitioner, however, is withheld at the request of his great grandson, who resides in Philadelphia, and possesses the original:—

—Silas Evans.

	To Dr.	Dr.	£.	S.	D.
1771.					
July 6	To a dose of rhubarb for you....		0	2	0
July 30	" a visit to your mother.....		0	2	6
Aug. 19	" setting fractured thigh bone for Dick.....		3	0	0
Aug. 22	" a dose for Dick.....		0	2	0
Sept. 29	" a vomit for your wife.....		0	2	0
Nov. 3	" four ducks.....		2	0	0
Dec. 1	" A visit to wench, bleeding and blistering.....		0	2	6
Jan. 14, 1772	A vomit for wench.....		0	2	0
Jan. 22	" attendance and bleeding cattle.....		1	0	0

The bill is not receipted, and it is not known whether the good doctor was paid for his vomits and ducks.

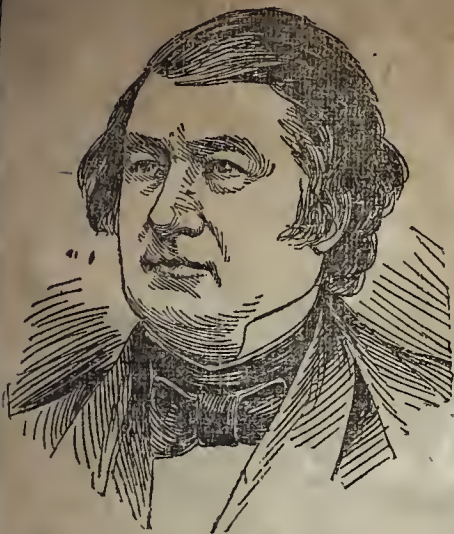
Following Dr. Owen came Drs. John Kearsley and Thomas Graem. They were both learned men and occupied positions of trust. The former was the preceptor of Zachary Redman, Bard, and others who afterward shone in their professions. He also distinguished himself as an orator in the Assembly. He was a skilled architect, and made the plans for Christ Church. At his death he appropriated by will a large part of his property to establish Christ Church Hospital, an institution for the support of poor widows of the Episcopal Church.

Dr. Graem retired from practice on account of deafness, but so highly was he esteemed by the Proprietaries that he was ap-

pointed the first naval officer of the port of Philadelphia.

OLD TIME POLITICS.

The next doctor of note was John Kearsley, Jr., a nephew of the above-named



Dr. J. K. Mitchell

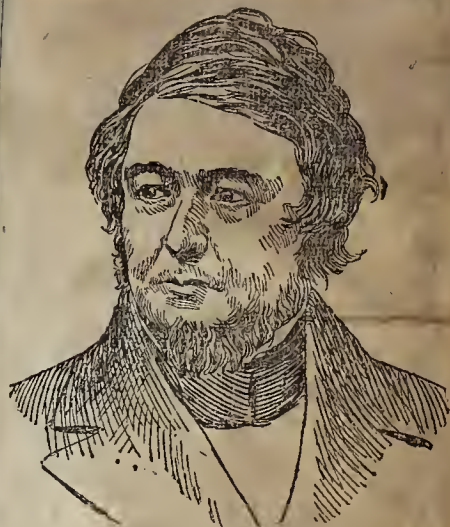
gentleman. Although a successful doctor he was particularly unpopular on account of the part he took in politics. He became so obnoxious to the Whig party that on one occasion he was seized and badly wounded at his own door and paraded through the streets to the tune of the Rogné's March. Later on he was confined in Yerktown Jail, where he became insane from political excitement and the gross indignities which were offered him.

Dr. Patrick Baird, a contemporary of Dr. Kearsley, was a reputable and skillful practitioner and was the first port physician of Philadelphia. After him came Lloyd Zachary and William Shippen. The former was a grandson of Thomas Lloyd, first Governor of Pennsylvania. He was an able man and one of the founders of the College of Philadelphia. He is spoken of by a writer of the period as a man whose whole life was one continuous scene of benevolence and humanity. Dr. Shippen was a Philadelphian by birth, and received his education here. He was a patron and benefactor of several medical institutions, and was vice-president of the American Philosophical Society. He was also one of the founders of the College of New Jersey.

One of the most brilliant of the early physicians was Dr. Cadwalader. He was the first medical man appointed to the Pennsylvania Hospital, and was celebrated not only for his proficiency in his profession, but for his distinguished appearance and courtly manners. His deportment on one occasion was the means of saving his life. The incident is described in Dr. Norris' "Early History of Medicine in Philadelphia" as follows:—

"A provincial officer in 1760, laboring under some alienation of mind, left his home one morning armed with a gun, with a determination to kill the first person he met. He had not proceeded far before he met Dr. Cadwalader; the doctor bowed politely to the officer, who, though unknown to him, had the appearance of a gentleman and accosted him with 'Good morning, sir, what sport?' The officer answered

civilly and engaged in conversation with the doctor, and as he afterward declared, was so charmed with his pleasing manner and address that he had no resolution to carry out his desperate intentions. Impelled, however, by the same gloomy disposition that actuated him when he set out, he a few minutes after shot a well-known citi-



Dr. Joseph Pancoast.

zen, Robert Scull, for which crime he was tried and executed."

Dr. Cadwalader wrote several valuable books. His principal work was entitled, "An Essay on the West Indian Dry Gripes, with the Method of Preventing and Curing that Cruel Distemper." It was printed and sold by Franklyn and was probably the first medical publication in America. The disease called the dry gripes was a common affection arising from the use of a punch which was the fashionable drink until pointed out as giving rise to the gripes in consequence of the poison derived from the leaden pipes used in its distillation. He performed the second recorded post-mortem examination in the country, the first having been that on the body of Slaughter, the English Governor of New York, who was suspected of having died from poison in 1691.

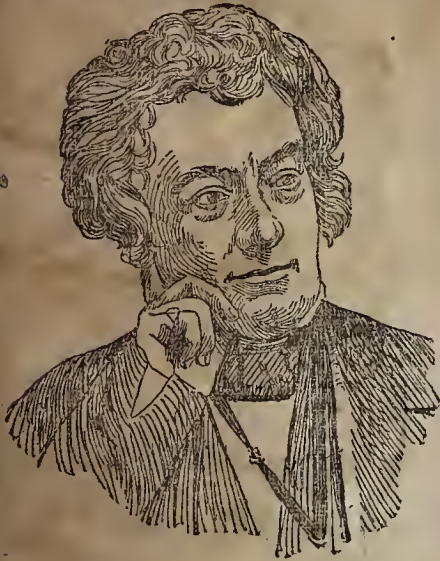
PROMOTED THE UNIVERSITY.

Contemporaneous with Dr. Cadwalader were Drs. Thomas and Phineas Bond, who are credited with having first devised the scheme of founding the University of Pennsylvania. They were followed by Cadwalader Evans who, according to Franklyn, was the originator of the Medical Library of the Pennsylvania Hospital.

Dr. John Redman, first president of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, was one of the most learned, energetic and practical doctors of his day, and was acknowledged the head of the profession by his contemporaries. He wrote largely upon medical subjects and was the most advanced practitioner of the period. He did not practice in his later years, however; he retired and took an active part in politics. The following is a description of him written by a writer of the day:—

"The doctor, who lived on Second Street above Arch, had retired from active life and was known to the public as an antiquated looking old gentleman, usually habited in a broad-skirted, dark coat, with long pocket flaps buttoned over his under dress.

wearing in strict conformity with the cut of his coat a pair of Baron Steuben's military-shaped boots, coming above the knee; his hat, flapping before and cocked up sharply behind, covering a full bottomed powdered wig in front of which might be seen an eagle-pointed nose, separating a pair of eagle-black eyes, his lips exhibiting now and then a quick motion as though at the moment he was endeavoring to extract the essence of a small quid. He was to be



Dr. Robert Dunglison.

seen daily, mounted on a short, fat, black switch-tailed horse; and riding for his amusement and exercise at a brisk racing canter about the streets and suburbs of the city.

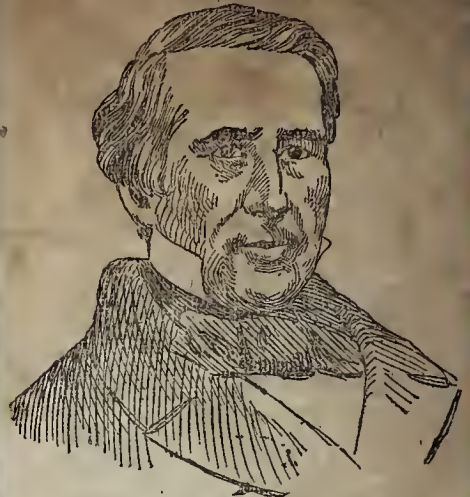
Two other doctors of the day were Dr. Adam Thompson, who was considered an authority on yellow fever, and Dr. William Shippen, Jr., who figured as the first lecturer on medicine in the State. He was born in Philadelphia and secured his education at the Medicine College of New Jersey and the Medicine Colleges of Scotland. While a student he was distinguished for his oratorical powers, and was a splendid Latin scholar.

On his return to Philadelphia he gave a series of lectures on anatomy and dissection to ten pupils. It was rumored that he paid men to rob the graveyards for subjects for his dissecting table, and on several occasions he had to hide to escape the violence of the populace. Once he was shot at, and his lecture room was broken into several times. He quieted the feeling against him by proving through the press that the bodies he dissected were those of suicides and criminals. He was the first physician to advocate the combining of midwifery with medicine.

"FATHER OF AMERICAN MEDICINE."

The original of the picture given of Dr. John Morgan of revolutionary fame is in the possession of his relatives at Washington, Pa. But at the request of Dr. George W. Norris they allowed a copy to be made from it, which now hangs in the gallery of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. He is deservedly styled the father of American medicine, and surpassed every physician of the day in learning with the exception of Dr. Benjamin Rush. He was born

in Philadelphia in 1735. His early education was received at Nottingham, Chester



Dr. Franklin Bache.

County, Pa. He began the study of medicine under Dr. Rodman, and afterward went through the Medical College of Philadelphia. He also studied five years in Paris and London, and returned to America a Fellow of the Royal Society, Member of Belles-Lettres Society of Rome, and a Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians of London.

Dr. Morgan confined himself strictly to the practice of medicine and refused all surgical cases. He also had his drugs mixed by an assistant, claiming that a physician had no right to be an apothecary. His charges were a pistole for the first visit as a retaining fee, and \$1 for each call afterward. At 45 he was acknowledged to be the most learned man in the provinces, and is spoken of as such by Franklin, who was his patron and friend. He took an active part in the foundation of the American Philosophical Society. On October 14 he was appointed Surgeon General of the American army by Congress. He was devoted to his work and sacrificed every private interest for its accomplishment, but so great were the obstacles in his way that it was impossible for him to give satisfaction.

So little money was subscribed by Congress for the maintenance of the army hospitals that funds were lacking for the buying of drugs and provisions for the wounded, and in spite of his diligence and fidelity Dr. Morgan was dismissed from office. At his trial a year later, however, he was honorably acquitted. Norris speaks of his life as follows:—

"The career of Morgan affords a bright example of acquirement, perseverance, usefulness and noble love and devotion to the profession of his choice."

DR. BENJAMIN RUSH.

Although born on a plantation fourteen miles north of Philadelphia, Dr. Benjamin Rush always claimed to be a Philadelphian. Like Dr. Morgan he received the rudiments of education at Nottingham, at the schools of Rev. Samuel Findlay. He was a student at Princeton under President Davis and received his degree of B.A. before he was 15. He began the study of medicine under Redman and continued under him for six years after which he went to Edinburgh, Scotland, where he distinguished himself as a Greek and Latin scholar. On his re-

When Philadelphia he was elected professor of chemistry in the college of the city. His colleagues were Drs. Shippen, Morgan, Kuhn, and Bond. When the institution was changed to a university he was made professor of the institutes and practice of medicine and continued as a public teacher of physics for forty-four years. He was always ready to adopt new theories, and his favorite maxim was:—

We think our fathers fools so wise we grow,
Our wiser sons, I hope will think us so.

He was a great advocate of blood-letting, and in 1793 his theories were put to the test. It was the year when Philadelphia was desolated by yellow fever. Four thousand people were swept away and there were over 6000 people sick with the distemper and only three physicians to attend them. The streets everywhere discovered marks of distress. Every one was in search of either a doctor or an undertaker. The hearse alone kept up the remembrance of the noise of carriages on the roads, and carts filled with bodies met the eye on every side. Dr. Rush was so successful in his treatment that the following entry is to be found in his diary:—

"Thank God that out of 100 patients I have visited to-day I have lost none."

So great were the demands upon him that hundreds of patients were turned away from his house each day, and he was forced to ride about town in a closed carriage. During the epidemic he was taken ill himself and on his recovery was urged to leave town by his friends. His reply was:—

"I will stick to my principles and my patients to the last extremity."

He was the founder of the Philadelphia Dispensary, the oldest in the country. He was greatly opposed to hanging and wrote many essays arguing that a murderer should be imprisoned for life instead of put to death.

QUAINT OLD DR. CHOVET.

A fellow practitioner of Dr. Rush's was Dr. Abraham Chovet. The picture given of him is taken from an old wax impression. He was a native of England and had devoted the early part of his life to the study of anatomy under the ablest teachers of Europe. He first practiced in Jamaica but came to Philadelphia in his youth. He was a man of worth and was highly esteemed by his fellow-citizens not only for his professional ability but for his character and manliness. The same writer who described Dr. Redman speaks of him as follows:—

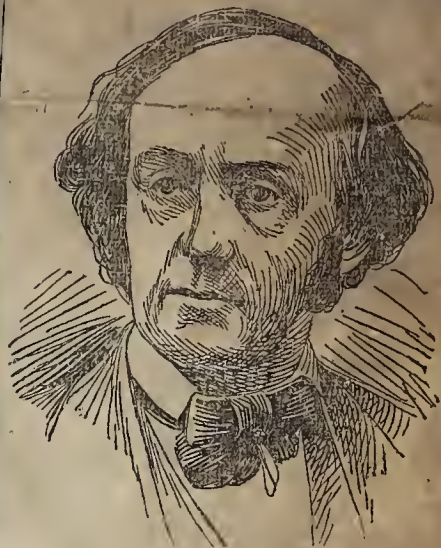
"The physician was almost daily seen pushing his way upon the street, in spite of his feebleness, in a kind of hasty walk, or, rather, shuffle, his head and straight white hair bowed and hanging forward beyond the cape of his black old fashioned coat, surmounted by a small cocked hat, closely turned upward upon the crown behind, and seemingly the cause of his anxious forward movement. He was an eccentric character, full of anecdote, and knowledge and tradition says that he was celebrated for repartee and sarcasm. He was a pronounced Royalist, however, and, narrowly escaped being paraded and imprisoned like Dr. Kearsley. The wax preparations of anatomical subjects which he made are preserved to day."

JEFFERSON'S FAMOUS FACULTY.

Following Dr. Chovet came Drs. John Jones, James Logan and John Bartram. They were all able men, but it was not until

1840 that another collection of such brilliant physicians honored the city. They were all members of the medical faculty of the Jefferson College and the pictures printed of them were taken during their terms of office.

Dr. Joseph Pancoast was without doubt one of the most eminent and widely known



Dr. Charles D. Meigs.

physicians of Philadelphia. He was born at Burlington, N.J., in 1805 and began the study of medicine in the University of Pennsylvania when he was 19. He commenced the practice of medicine immediately after his graduation, but soon took up surgery as a specialty. He began teaching anatomy in 1831 and was elected to the board of the Philadelphia Hospital in 1834. In the same year he was also appointed physician and chief of the Children's Hospital. In 1838 he accepted the professorship of surgery in the Jefferson Medical College and served in that capacity until 1854, when he was made professor of anatomy of the same institution. He resigned in 1864 after filling for thirty-six successive years the two most important chairs in the college.

During this time he was also surgeon of the Philadelphia Hospital. He was a voluminous contributor to the American Journal of Medical Sciences, the American Medical Intelligencer and the Medical Examiner. He also published several works on medicine. Among them was "A Treatise on Operative Surgery," which is still considered an authority. As a surgeon he had few equals. He was fearless, far-sighted and, above all, tender, and accomplished some wonderful and original operations with success. He introduced new methods of operating upon the eyes and his discoveries were noted in all the European medicine journals.

The most celebrated of his contemporaries were Dr. Bache, Dunglison, Meigs and Mitchell, father of Dr. S. Weir Mitchell. They were all men of note and physicians who stood pre-eminent in the profession.



Dr. George W. Norris.

not only in this country, but in the whole world. They were all fellow-teachers with Dr. Pancoast at the Jefferson College and the pictures of them were taken on their election in 1840.

From, *Ledger*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *Mar. 10", 1893,*

AN OLD LANDMARK GOING.

The Reading's Depot at Ninth and Green Will Soon be Abandoned.

The time is rapidly approaching for the complete abandonment of the passenger station of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company at Ninth and Green streets, and when the old structure is torn down to make way for the big yard contemplated on the site of the depot and its immediate vicinity, as outlined in the LEDGER of Monday last, one of the city's landmarks will have disappeared.

For nearly half a century the old depot has weathered the storms and sheltered thousands of travellers. When it was first built in 1847 there was nothing but country where is now one of the most thickly populated portions of the city. The price paid for the ground upon which the depot was erected on May 15, 1846, was \$5783. This valuation is in striking contrast to the valuation on the property to-day.

It was the first covered railroad depot in the city. The new depot was built of substantial stone walls which stand to-day with a camber roof of stout wooden beams and trusses. The offices of the company faced Green street, and were on the upper floor above the waiting room. The station was considered a big improvement to the city. The company took possession of it and trains began running in 1846. The old depot of the company on the west side of Ninth street was continued in use by the

company principally as a freight station. This building was built of stone and wood and was destroyed in 1869 and rebuilt on the old foundations and used until torn down recently as a machine shop and round house.

Two years before the destruction of the freight depot the company purchased the site of one of the many famous old taverns of Philadelphia, standing on what is now the northwest corner of Ninth and Green streets, and erected on the corner a building used as a machine and repair shop.

The only important change made to the depot on the northeast corner was made in 1864, when the old camber truss roof was removed, and a new roof of the gable pattern and much higher than the old one was constructed.

In the 45 years of its history the old Germantown and Norristown Depot has passed through scenes which are familiar to every Philadelphian. During the war it was almost as active as the old Broad and Prime Streets Depot in the transportation of troops, to and from the recruiting camp at Chestnut Hill. It has figured in the annals of Philadelphia as one of the most frequented portals of railway transit in the State at any one period of its history. At the time the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company took possession of it under its lease, on December 1, 1870, the statistics showed that an average of 14,000 persons passed through it daily.

This number vastly increased with the addition of its New York traffic after the construction of the Bound Brook Railroad, and although the traffic on the main line to Germantown and Norristown decreased after competition was created by the Pennsylvania Railroad, there has really never been any serious diminution in the number of patrons who have passed through the old Ninth and Green streets depot.

From, *Herald*
Frankford Pa.
 Date, *Mar. 11", 1893,*

HISTORIC BANNERS.

Exhibited at a Camp Fire at Ashworth Post.

At the regular monthly campfire, given to the citizens' corps of Col. James Ashworth Post, No. 334, Major Ritman displayed two handsome historical State flags of the Mexican war. The flags were made of silk, on which was worked some very fine needle embroidery representing the American eagle holding the streamers, the spears, and the olive branch; also, the insignia of the 1st and 2d Regiments Pennsylvania Volunteers, and *E Pluribus Unum*.

These banners were presented to our soldiers when they reached Mexico, by General Scott, Commander-in-Chief, on the plaza in front of where the Halls of Montezuma stood before the siege of Cortez.

On the return of our armies after the war, in the fall of 1848, there was formed what was then known as the Scott Legion Association. The Association had its rooms corner 6th and Chestnut streets in what was then known as Parker's Saloon, second floor, where these mementoes were deposited, of which Major Ritman was appointed custodian.

These flags have been rehabilitated and neatly preserved at Horstman's corner 5th and Cherry streets, and are to be presented by Major Ritman as trustee and member of the committee in behalf of the Association, to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, April 18th which is the anniversary of the battle of Cerro Gordo.

This will be an event of some importance to those who are interested in the banners and their history.

It is the purpose of the Association to have them encased and placed in their rooms as free exhibits, as valuable historical relics. These flags original cost \$500 each, and are worthy of inspection.

From, *Herald*

Frankford Pa.

Date, *Mar. 11, 1893.*

THE JOLLY POST.

**An Ancient Hostelry Whose Glory
has Departed.**

On the West side of Frankford avenue a short distance above Orthodox street, Frankford, stands an old stone house, known for over a century and a half as the "Jolly Post Hotel." It must not be supposed that in the middle of the eighteenth century, when the hotel was probably in its youth, that the building assumed the fair proportions familiar to the eyes of the present generation. The building then known as the "Jolly Post" was the Northern portion only, its size having been increased as the city grew in population and the exigencies of travel demanded greater accommodations.

The property extended Westward to the line of Leiper street, on the North side of Smith's lane, now Orthodox street, with a frontage on the Main street or King's Highway, now Frankford avenue, of several hundred feet.

In the rear of the hotel was a splendid garden of good size, with an abundance of lilacs and other shrubbery, numerous

walks, with borders of box bush, ornamental arbors and cosy seats surrounded by fragrant woodbine, sweet brier and other sweet-smelling vines.

In pre-Revolutionary times the Jolly Post was a noted place. Its name was due to the fact that it was a post house, where relays of horses were kept for the coaches on their way between Philadelphia and New York. There was a good road to the city and the young bloods of that day drove their sweethearts out to Frankford and spent the pleasant summer evenings amid the delightful walks and old-fashioned arbors of the popular Frankford hotel.

The highway at the lower end of Frankford did not at that time pursue the straight line which now marks its course, but turned Westward at Adams street and passed in front of the Carpenter mansion (Womrath's), leaving the stone stable, afterward occupied as dwelling houses, and but recently removed, to the East, passing in front of the brick mansion occupied more than a century ago by Henry Drinker as a summer residence (more recently Weisman's Hotel), and striking the present line of the avenue just below the Second National Bank. The highway was straightened when the turnpike company was incorporated at the beginning of the present century.

Above Sellers street the ground was high on the West side as far as Allen street. A house still standing below Orthodox street, and occupied by Joseph Whittington, was left with a flight of stairs leading to the front door when the street was cut down. The Fulton house, on the corner of Orthodox street, also has a flight of stairs at the front from the same cause. Old residents remember other houses, long since removed, with the same peculiarity. The old Col. Burns mansion stood on an elevation, and the Jolly Post to-day shows that it was built upon high ground above the level of the highway.

Just how long it has been occupied as a hotel cannot be positively stated, but the writer has before him a copy of the *Pennsylvania Chronicle*, of March 14, 1768, which contains the following advertisement:

To be SOLD by the Subscriber, living on the premises, in Oxford township, in the county of Philadelphia, THE NOTED INN called the sign of the JOLLY POST, about five miles from the city of Philadelphia, near Frankford; being a commodious stand, and pleasant, lofty situation, containing about twenty-five acres of land, about eight of which are well timbered, a young thriving orchard, with about two hundred apple trees, a convenient house, kitchen, stables, sheds and trough to feed horses in, a well of good water just before the door, a good garden with sundry arbors therein, very pleasant in the summer season for any



person riding out to take fresh air, as the road is generally very good between the premises and the city. Any person inclining to purchase the same, may know the terms by applying to me,

JOSEPH THORNHILL.

The property was part of a tract of 750 acres deeded by William Penn in 1680 to Henry Waddy, of Oxford Township, and known as Waddy's Grange. In 1694 by the will of Henry Waddy it passed into the hands of his daughter, who was the wife of Richard Cooney, and a resident of the mother country. Mrs. Cooney executed letters of attorney to John Goodson and Joseph Paul (after whom Paul's lane, afterwards Paul street, was named) who sold the property to Robert Adams (after whom Adams street was named) in 1698. Mr. Adams owned a large tract of land West of Leiper street, known as Adams' tract. In the same year Robert Adams sold the property to John Worrell, who devised that portion of it upon which the Jolly Post stands, consisting of 14 acres and 26 perches, to his son Isaiah Worrell. In 1748 Joseph Thornhill, whose advertisement appears above, became the owner of the Jolly Post property. He sold it to John Papley in 1787. John Papley died, and his wife, Susan Papley, became the owner, who sold the premises in 1795 to Dr. Enoch Edwards, who resided in the old mansion still standing on Franklin street, between Pine and Ruau, running back to Edward street, which was named after the Doctor. In 1799 the property was purchased by George Webster who died in 1808, and his executors, Esther Webster, Thomas Fletcher and Abraham Duffield, sold it in 1814 to Jacob Coats. It passed from Jacob to his wife Elizabeth in 1836, and

in 1851 became the property of Caroline, wife of Joseph H. Comly, and is now in the possession of her surviving children, who are the great grandchildren of General Isaiah Worrell, of revolutionary fame.

In the period prior to the Revolutionary war the patriotic spirit of the people of Oxford Township, including Frankford, which did not become a borough until 1800, was fully aroused, and the barroom of the old hotel was the scene of frequent meetings and hot discussions. A record of these meetings would be interesting reading for the present generation. There were in this vicinity also many Tories among the early settlers who were averse to the War of Independence and created a bad feeling in the community.

All through the war, as the fortunes of the colonists fluctuated; when the British army occupied the city; when Washington wintered not far away at Valley Forge; when the battle of Germantown was fought, and many companies marched through the town on their way to and fro, we can imagine the exciting discussions that took place among the old men who met at the "Jolly Post" nightly.

Then, when the General of the armies of the infant republic, the immortal Washington, on his way to or from New York, stopped for rest and refreshment within its walls, it was a proud day for the people of Frankford.

In later years an effort was made to change the name to "Washington's Head quarters," but the old title was dear to the memory of the people and it is "Jolly Post" to everybody to this day.

In 1807, when George Webster owned the place he gave consent to the location

of the engine house upon the corner of his property at Orthodox street and the turnpike, where it remained until about the year 1820. In 1817 the fire company voted to pay Jacob Coats, the owner and landlord at that time, twenty-five cents a year rent for the ground on which the engine house stood.

From 1811 to 1814 Samuel Swift was landlord. Many of the early meetings of the fire company and other local organizations were held within its walls.

The story has been handed down to us that on the 30th of January, 1815, Lieutenant Richard Smith shot Captain John Carson in a fit of jealousy for alleged attentions to his wife. The couple had been married in the parlor of the hotel and their honeymoon ended in the same place in strife and blood because of the insane jealousy of the young husband.

In 1830 Hugh Edams was landlord. The stables faced the Main street, as they do now, but the wagon sheds ran all the way across to Orthodox street, and a hay scale was constructed at the front about half way between the hotel and the street, with several Lombardy poplars about it and a semi-circular driveway with a steep grade at each end. A loaded hay wagon as it was driven down the hill at the Orthodox street end, one day ran over and killed a two-year-old child of the landlord.

A daughter of Mr. Edams is still living at Wissinoming.

Stephen C. Paul followed Mr. Edams, and was the landlord during the log cabin and hard cider campaign of 1840. A log cabin of good size was erected at the side of the entrance to the stables fronting the street, and the Jolly Post was the centre of all political meetings and processions of that exciting campaign.

The well before the door of the Jolly Post, according to the advertisement above, has furnished pure sweet water to the thirsty passers-by of several generations. It is altogether likely that it is two hundred years old, and its crystal waters are still in great demand in the summer season.

In the yard in front of the stables the old cavalry companies under Captains Bavington and Snyder, frequently met for drill, and tents for shows and circuses, then quite modest in their proportions in comparison with those of our day, were frequently pitched upon the same spot.

During the Native American riots of 1814 the troop of which the landlord Stephen C. Paul, was Lieutenant, drilled in front of the hotel and started from there to assist in quelling the unlawful proceedings of the mob. Lieut., or as he was afterwards called Captain Paul,

was struck by a spent ball in one of the encounters which his company had with the rioters.

Upon its long piazza many eloquent orators have held forth from time to time, upon all sorts of themes. Patriotism, politics, religion, temperance and other subjects have had their advocates who gathered their hearers at the Jolly Post and their ringing sentences have been cheered to the echo by admiring listeners.

The glory of the Jolly Post has departed. Like the Gen. Pike and Cross Keys, which long since gave way to the march of improvement, it is in the "sere and yellow leaf" and must soon be removed and its site be occupied by modern business houses, but it has withstood the storms of nearly two centuries, and has a history worthy to be remembered.

We take pleasure in presenting a beautiful picture of the old hotel as it stands to-day. It was engraved from a photograph taken expressly for us by Mr. George M. Taylor on Decoration Day, 1892, from which our artist has produced the faithful representation we give to our readers with this hastily written sketch of the famous old hostelry.

From,

Times
Phila., Pa.

Date, *Mar. 12th, 1893.*

FOUNDED BY FRANKLIN

THE AMERICAN PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY'S APPROACHING ANNIVERSARY.

A CENTURY AND A HALF OLD

A Brief Sketch of the History of the Oldest and Most Dignified of All Learned Societies in America—Famous Men Who Have Been Members.

On Monday, May 22, and during the following week, the American Philosophical Society will celebrate the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of their foundation by a series of reunions at the hall of the society, No. 104 South Fifth street, at which papers will be offered by such members as may be present. Invitations requesting the participation of distinguished people have been issued by the society and the occasion prom-



THE AMERICAN PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY'S BUILDING

ises to be a memorable one. The committee having the matter in charge consists of J. Sergeant Price, Richard Vaux, Daniel G. Brinton, William V. Keating, Frederick Fraley and Henry Phillips, Jr.

The American Philosophical Society is one of the most eminent and ancient of Philadelphia's institutions, and the celebration of its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary will attract attention the world over. When Benjamin Franklin came to the city of Philadelphia in the year 1727 he formed the celebrated Junto, which was its origin, and on the 25th of May, 1743, he published a prospectus for the establishment of an American Philosophical Society. It was formed, but the period was too early for the establishment of an institution having such vast objects in view as the Philosophical Society, consequently the organization had but an intermittent existence for many years.

In 1750 another Junto was established upon the same principles as the ancient society of Franklin's. It was composed of many of his friends, and for awhile it seemed to have been mistaken for the old Junto itself. About 1758 this club formed a society for the promotion of useful knowledge. Its membership embraced many of the distinguished men of the city of Philadelphia. Hon. James Hamilton, who was Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania, was its president.

This society was what might be termed a rival institution to Franklin's Junto and it was soon found that there was not enough room for two such organizations in one city. The authorities of each, therefore, met in conference, and, after the adjustment of some difficulties, a new organization and union was effected in December of 1768. On the 2d of January, 1769, Franklin was elected presi-

dent, the subordinate offices being about equally divided among the members of the two institutions. The title of the new society was "The American Philosophical Society, held at Philadelphia for promoting useful knowledge," and such the title remains to the present moment.

From its inception hosts of distinguished men have been connected with this society. Besides Franklin there was Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Robert Morris, Alexander Hamilton, Thomas Willing, David Rittenhouse, who were all members before the close of the eighteenth century, and since then the society has been adorned by such men as Caspar Wistar, Robert M. Patterson, William Tilghman, Peter S. Duponceau, Nathaniel Chapman, Franklin Bache, Alexander Dallas Bache, George B. Wood, Joseph Henry, Marquis de Lafayette, Jared Ingersoll, Abbe Fontana, George Claymore, William T. Franklin, Robert Edge Pine, Thaddeus Kesciusko, Right Hon. Earl of Stanhope, Rev. John Witherspoon, Edward Pennington, Benjamin West, Benjamin Rush, Thomas Mifflin, Clement Biddle and Charles Thompson.

At the moment, aside from the resident membership the society has many members in foreign countries, Egypt, India, Russia, Greece, Turkey, Italy, Spain, Switzerland, Germany, France, England, Scotland, Ireland, Austria, Japan, Norway, Sweden, Belgium, Central America and the South American Republics all being represented.

The presidents of the society since its formation have been Benjamin Franklin, David Rittenhouse, Thomas Jefferson, Caspar Wistar, Robert Patterson, William Tilghman, Peter Stephen Duponceau, Robert M. Patterson, Nathaniel Chapman, Franklin Bache, Alexander Dallas Bache, John K. Kane, George B. Wood, Frederick Fraley.

With such a category of distinguished personages on its roll of membership it is only

natural that many institutions of great usefulness have been thought out and formulated and brought into existence within the walls of the home of philosophy and philanthropy. The Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, the House of Refuge, the Apprentices' Library and the Historical Society of Pennsylvania are but a few of many that might be mentioned.

At the close of the year 1784, when plans for the improvement of Independence Square were agitated by the Assembly of Pennsylvania, the Philosophical Society, which had previously made application, renewed the same for a lot upon which a commodious building, suitable to meet in and deposit the curiosities in nature and art embraced in their collection might be erected. The application having been favorably entertained a bill was presented on the 23d of December, and, though it met with considerable opposition in the House, the Library Company putting in a petition against discrimination, they also having made application for a plot of ground, the bill was finally passed and duly enacted on March 28, 1785.

The law itself, which is not reprinted in the laws of Pennsylvania, is entitled "The act for vesting in the Philosophical Society," etc., etc.

The lot granted was on Fifth street immediately in the rear of that allotted for the society's buildings. The grantees were strictly restrained from selling, transferring, or even leasing it, and the buildings to be erected thereon were to be applied exclusively "to the accommodations of the said society."

In the fall following the society presented a petition to the Assembly, setting forth "that the ground was found to be so high and the sand so deep as to admit of the having of a range of vaults with a range of stores thereon under the buildings intended for the accommodation" of the society, and therefore prayed for power to lease the stores and vaults when completed, and also such apartments as might bear affinity with or tend to promote the design of the institution. This privilege was not granted until March 17, 1786, and it was then restricted to such purposes as had an affinity with the design of their institution and no other.

After securing the lot no time was lost by the society, an appeal for aid being made to its friends. In July a liberal subscription was promptly made in order with "all practicable expedition to enable a committee, which is appointed for the purpose, to construct a neat, sufficient building on the ground aforesaid."

Franklin subscribed one hundred pounds and Samuel Vaughan fifty pounds. Other subscribers were Bishop White, Dr. Rush, David Rittenhouse, William Bradford and many other public-spirited citizens of the day. Ground was at once broken and the society took possession about 1787 of its finished building.

In 1794 the chambers of the lower floor of the hall of the Philosophical Society were occupied by Charles Wilson Peale. Here he placed his museum and practiced his profession as an artist. Peale's museum was started by Mr. Peale almost immediately after the Declaration of Independence. Apart from being an artist of recognized ability, he was a naturalist and formed quite a collection of natural history subjects. Some bones of the mammoth and a paddle fish gave him his first start. These were secured in 1785.

When Mr. Peale removed his museum to the Philosophical Society he spent much time in adding to the value and interest of his collection. Many of the portraits known as the Peale collection were painted while he was in this building. General Washington himself sat here to him and simultaneously to Peale's brother and two sons.

It is also stated that Mr. Peale started a zoological garden in the rear of the hall. Here he exhibited the American eagle in a large cage with the following inscription:

"Feed me daily, 100 years." This identical eagle stuffed ere yet the hundred years elapsed is now in the National Museum at Independence Hall. As Peale's Museum was constantly increasing the accommodations at the Philosophical Society at length proved inadequate for his stock of curiosities and he made application to the Legislature for the use of the State House. Accordingly in 1802 the whole of the second floor, together with Independence Chamber itself, was granted to him free of rent. At the request, however, of the Supreme Court of the State he relinquished Independence Chamber to its use.

During Mr. Peale's occupancy of the Philosophical Society he lived in the building, and there Franklin Peale was born. In consequence he had the honor conferred upon him by the society of being named by it, this, according to the minutes of February 19, 1796: "Mr. Peale presented to the society a young son of 4 months and 4 days old. Being the first child born in Philosophical Hall, he requested that the society give him a name, on which the society unanimously agreed that after the name of the chief founder and late president of the society, he should be called Franklin."

After vacation by Peale's Museum, lower halls of the Philosophical Society been occupied by the ~~United States~~ the Athenæum, the College of Physicians, Water Department, and are now rented to an insurance company.

From 1837 to 1842 the society narrowly escaped being carried under by the memorable financial troubles. The city wanted to purchase the hall about that time. Conditional arrangements were made, the society buying Daun's old Chinese Museum, on Ninth street, below Chestnut, and using all its funds to make the required payments. It was expected that these funds would be replaced by the money to be paid by the city for the old hall. After a number of consultations the city declined to carry out the bargain and the society was plunged into the depths of financial trouble and for a long time was threatened with bankruptcy and even ruin. To-day the society has a fund of nearly \$60,000, the income from which, in addition to its rent, enables it to defray all proper expenses and make liberal appropriations for its publications.

In this slight historical sketch it may be appropriate to say something about the election of members, which is made in secrecy and confidence. The theory is that no man has the least idea that he is to be elected a member. He is proposed by two or more members in writing, the nominators setting forth briefly the claims he has to membership in the society. Four times a year a balloting takes place, equally confidential and secret, requiring three-fourths of the votes cast to constitute an election. If a candidate be unsuccessful the nomination papers and all the ballots

containing his name are destroyed, and he is supposed never to know that he had been a candidate.

The society now has a membership of about five hundred, with between one hundred and fifty to two hundred active members, who live within a radius of ten miles of Philadelphia. The officers elected at the annual meeting held January 6, 1893, are as follows: President, Frederick Fraley; vice presidents, E. Otis Kendall, W. S. Ruschenberger, J. P. Lesley; secretaries, George F. Barker, Daniel G. Brinton, Henry Phillips, Jr., George H. Horn; curators, Patterson DuBois, J. Cheston Morris, R. Meade Bache; treasurer, J. Sergeant Price; councilors, William A. Ingham, Thomas H. Dudley, Robert Patterson, Charles S. Wurtz; councilor for two years, in place of I. C. Martindale, deceased, Henry C. Baird.

From, *Dress*
Philad. Par.
Date, *Mar. 12th, 1893.*

THE WISTAR HOUSE AND WISTAR PARTIES.

History of a Famous Social
Institution of Old-Time
Philadelphia.

HOW THEY WERE FOUNDED.

Dr. Wistar's Famous Assemblies of
Distinguished Men—Some Prom-
inent Foreigners Who Were
There—What the Duke
of Saxe-Weimar
Wrote.

At the southwest corner of Fourth and Locust Streets there stands an old-fashioned three-story hipped roofed dwelling. It has been somewhat altered and modernized in recent years, and is now rented out and used for business offices, but it is yet sufficiently antique in appearance to indicate, at a glance, an age beyond four score and ten. It is an excellent specimen of the character of dwellings that were common in this city, particularly in the neighborhood in which it stands, 100 years ago.

They were the homes of wealthy and aristocratic inhabitants, and were furnished with all the luxuries which wealth, at that early period, could procure. The majority of these dwellings have now long since been demolished to make room for more modern and pretentious, if not more comfortable, structures. It would be difficult to determine exactly the causes which have prevented the destruction of the house at Fourth and Locust, but whatever they are, it is fortunate that they have occurred, as this old mansion has a history of more than usual interest, as it was beneath its roof that the long-famous Wistar parties were started, and for many years thereafter held.

How large a part these parties filled in the social life of old Philadelphia may be gathered from the fact that every citizen of distinction, if not an actual member, was at least a frequent guest, and all strangers of note were introduced into this circle of choice spirits. The original Wistar Club was composed of members of the Philosophical Society, of which Dr. Wistar was the fourth president. In 1798, Dr. Wistar married Miss Mifflin. Very shortly after this date, if not before, several of his friends were in the constant habit of meeting in his house on Sunday evenings. At that time he was professor of anatomy in the University of Pennsylvania, and much admired and respected for his many estimable qualities. At first the gatherings were rather voluntary than invited. They were composed almost exclusively of the members of the Philosophical Society, and they were informal and gossiping in their nature.

AN OLD-TIME INSTITUTION.

As years rolled on, however, the Wistar party became a regular institution, and in 1811 the meeting night of the association was changed from Sunday to Saturday. It is very likely that Mrs. Wistar had a hand in this change, as in those early days all well-regulated housekeepers were inclined to look with disfavor on Sunday entertainments. It was more a feast of reason and a flow of soul than an association gathered for the discussion of generous fare. Thus, during the period of the Sunday night entertainments, only cakes and wine were offered to the guests and a table was seldom spread.

The number of guests varied from ten to fifty, but usually included between fifteen and twenty-five persons. The parties were begun in October and continued until March or April. Many were the invitations that Dr. Wistar issued to his friends and colleagues to meet distinguished strangers at these parties. Thus, in 1804, the Doctor invited his friends to meet Baron von Humboldt, the great naturalist, and his young friend, the botanist, Bonpland. These two gentlemen stopped in Philadelphia on their return from a scientific expedition through Mexico and the West Indies. It was at the of house at Fourth and Prune also that the Wistarians first met Captain Riley, who was long a prisoner among the Arabs. Also the learned and eccentric Dr. Mitchell, first Surgeon General of New York, who was later cen-

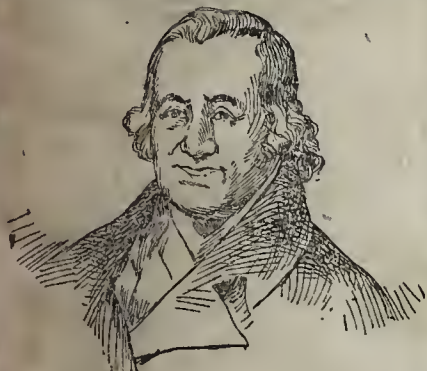


THE OLD WISTAR MANSION.

trahized by Halleck and Drake in the "Croakers."

We hail thee, Monmouth of the State;
Steam Frigate on the waves of physic,
Equal in practice or debate
To cure the Nation or the phthisic!

Dr. Hosack, of New York, who was present at the fatal duel between Hamilton and Burr, was another guest at the Wistar



Dr. Caspar Wistar.

parties. It is not strange that Philadelphians were glad to take the guests of the city to these gatherings, as they were sure to bring together the best that our New World civilization could produce, whether of talent and learning or of courtly grace and good breeding.

SOME OTHER GUESTS.

Thus, in the early days there was introduced at these parties the learned and witty Abbe Correa De Serra, Portuguese Minister to the United States, and Dr. John W. Francis, of New York, whose wit and social qualities were said to resemble those of the much loved Lamb. Later came Robert Walsh and Joseph Hamilton, both distinguished for their flow of wit. Nicholas Biddle, the far-famed author of the ode to "Bogle, the colorless color man," while Dr. Nathaniel Chapman was sure to bring to the party his latest and freshest bon mot. Another prominent member of the medical fraternity, who was numbered

among Dr. Wistar's guests, was Dr. Benjamin Rush, physician, philanthropist and statesman. Dr. Adam Kuhn was also a Wistarian. Then there were the two Dr. Shippens, father and son, both practicing at the same time and both so eminent that they have been frequently confused by the historian.

Another kindly medical face which shone upon the merry company was that of Dr. Samuel Powell Griffiths. Among the members of the legal profession who were to be met at Dr. Wistar's parties were William Rawle, who was always as ready to discuss theology as law; William Tilghman, of Maryland, late Chief Justice of Pennsylvania; George Claymore, signer of the Declaration, statesman and patriot; Peter S. Du Ponceau, a Frenchman, but an ardent admirer of America and particularly of old Quaker Philadelphia.

A curious character at these gatherings was old John Heckewelder, the Moravian missionary. Another member of the clergy who attended was John Vaughan, the Unitarian philanthropist. All told it was a goodly company, one which Philadelphians can look back and be proud of.

It is to be regretted that such brilliant writers as Mr. Vaughan, Mr. Duponceau or Dr. Rush failed to leave us some gossiping reminiscences of the doings at these Wistar Clubs. They would surely have been of intense interest and afford the greatest amount of amusement to the descendants of the participants. The Wistar parties were kept up at the old Fourth Street house until 1818, when the good old Doctor died. Not long after this event the little circle, which he had drawn together, resolved to commemorate the pleasant meetings at the old house and to keep fresh his memory, by forming an organization called the Wistar Parties. The gentlemen entering upon the agreement were William Tilghman, Robert M. Patterson, Peter S. Duponceau, John Vaughan, Reuben Haines, Robert Walsh, Jr., Zaccheus Collins and Thomas C. James.

There were only eight to begin with and the number increased but slowly as by 1821 they had but sixteen members, and at 1828 but twenty-four. Two essential laws of the organization were: First, that no one was eligible to membership who was not a member of the American Philosophical So-

society, and second, that he must be the unanimous choice of the organization. Numerous regulations were added.

The number of Philadelphians who could be invited at one period was twenty and these were always picked citizens, selected rather for their attainments and attributes than for their social connections. With regard to the number of strangers invited, no limit was set.

Punctuality as to the hour of 8 o'clock was enforced upon the members and they were pledged to attend the meetings and procure the attendance of strangers.

NO SPLENDID FARE.

An adherence to the frugal simplicity which Dr. Wistar observed in regard to the entertainments held at his house was more or less strictly enforced. No tea, coffee, George B. Wood once stated, "I always regarded the Wistar Club not merely as an ornamental feature of Philadelphia society, but as a very useful institution, bringing, as it did, persons together with various pursuits, who would not otherwise perhaps have met, thus removing prejudices and conciliating friendly feeling and by a regulation regarding strangers which gave each member the right to introduce one or more to the meetings facilitating their intercourse with citizens, and contributing to the reputation of our city for hospitality."

Before completing this sketch of the Wistar parties some slight biographical notice must be given of their founder. It is really delightful to consider the career of this man, so gifted was he in the characteristics that make a man an ornament and a blessing to the community wherein he resides. Dr. Wistar was born in this city in 1761, and as his name indicates he was of German extraction. He received his academic education at the Friends' Academy then on Fourth Street below Chestnut. After finishing his course he studied medicine under Dr. John Redmond. He then became a student at the university, taking his degree in 1782. Like his illustrious



Stairway in the Old Wistar House.

predecessors, he then went abroad and attended lectures at Edinburgh, where he

made rapid progress. In 1786 he took his degree of Doctor of Physics, and dedicated his inaugural dissertation to Dr. Franklin of his own country, and Dr. Cullen, one of the highest medical authorities of Scotland. The next year he returned to Philadelphia, when he was at once appointed to a position in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and was elected one of the fellows in the College of Physicians.

For many years he was professor of anatomy at the university, and during that time his intercourse with the students was characterized by patience and painstaking and assiduity that would not have been greater had they been his sons or his younger brothers. It was a habit of the students, at the close of his lectures to approach the platform whereon he was wont to stand and ply him with questions until the last moment that he could remain without neglecting other duties.

Although a physician by profession, his mind frequently discoursed upon other studies; this may be seen by his connection with the Philosophical Society; and although he taught anatomy specially, yet he became quite familiar with other branches of science, such as mineralogy, chemistry, botany and natural history. He was twice married, first to Miss Marshall and then to Miss Elizabeth Mifflin. Probably the death of no citizen of Philadelphia was ever more generally and sincerely lamented than his, which occurred January 18, 1818.

cakes or wine was served before supper, and the collation usually consisted of one course, so prepared as to dispense with the use of knives at table. Ice cream was not allowed.

In 1835 a very interesting event occurred, as in that year Joh R. Tyson bought Dr. Caspar Wistar's old house at Fourth and Pine Streets, and once more opened its doors to the learned members of the association. In 1840 the number of citizens who could be invited was raised to forty. It is rather a remarkable fact that of the many distinguished persons who were entertained at the Wistar parties, but few comparatively made a record of the event which has come down to us.

In 1825 the Duke of Saxe-Weimar, while on a visit to Philadelphia, made the following entry in his journal: "At Mr. Walsh's I found a numerous assembly composed mostly of scientific and literary gentlemen. This assembly is called the Wistar Party. The conversation generally relates to literary and scientific topics. I unexpectedly met Mr. E. Livingstone in this assembly. I was also introduced to the Mayor of the city, Mr. Watson, as well as to most of the gentlemen present, whose interesting conversation afforded me much entertainment."

Another Wistar party, which the Duke describes, was held at the house of Colonel Biddle. On this occasion John Quincy Adams, then President of the United States, was a guest. Of the President the Duke writes: "He is about 60 years old, of rather short stature, with a bald head, and of a very plain and worthy appearance. He speaks but little, but what he does say is to the purpose. I must confess that I seldom in my life felt so true and sincere a reverence as at the moment when this honorable gentleman, whom 11,000,000 of people have thought worthy to elect as their chief magistrate, shook hands with me."

Chief Justice Tilgham records a Wistar

Partly held at his house, at which were present such citizens as Robert Vaux, Mathew Carey, the Irish Protectionist, and his son, Henry C. Carey, political economist and writer; Joseph Hopkinson, the Elder Peale, Dr. Frederick Beasley, and many more. There was also a sprinkling of foreigners among them: Mr. Pederson, Minister from Denmark to the United States; the Prince De Canino, who was an enthusiastic ornithologist, and Colonel Beckwith, who left one leg upon the field of Waterloo. All told, the company numbered about one hundred.

They were regaled with chicken salad, oysters, ices, wines, punch and the like at the moderate expense of \$24.89, and this, we are told, included the whisky for the punch, the candles, the oil for the lamp, and an extra fire in one room.

Up to 1835 written invitations were used for the parties, but in that year the first printed invitation was sent out. This bore the quaint queued head of Dr. Wistar. A few years after this invitation was first issued, printed lists appeared naming the hosts of the season and giving the dates of the civil entertainments.

WHEN THACKERAY WAS THERE.

When Thackeray came to Philadelphia, he was entertained at the Wistar Parties, and in a letter written to William B. Reed, from Washington in 1853, he thus refers to them, having just heard of the death of his friend, William Peter, British Consul to Philadelphia: "Saturday I was to have dined with him, and Mrs. Peter wrote saying he was ill with influenza. He was in bed with his last illness and there were to be no more Whister Parties for him. Will Whister himself, hospitable, pig-tailed shade welcome him to Hades? and will they sit down—no, stand up—to a ghostly supper, devouring oysters and all sorts of birds?"

By 1842 only two of the original members of the Wistar Party remained. Dr. R. M. Patterson and Robert Walsh; but, although death had sadly thinned the ranks of the original membership, the number of honored names that filled the ranks was a goodly one. Among them Horace Binney, William Meredith, John Sergeant, Joshua Francis Fisher, Judge Kaue, Langdon Wheves, Thomas Isaac Wharton, Dr. Isaac Hayes, Dr. Charles D. Meigs, Dr. Franklin Bache, and Moncure Robinson.

Dr. Isaac Lea was dean of the association which position he held until the stirring events of 1860 and 1861, which broke up the Wistar parties, and scattered its members, who were not again to unite until 1886, at which date Dr. Lea was again appointed dean, which position he held but a few months, his death occurring. He was succeeded in this position by his son Henry C. Lea, who still retains the position.

In writing of Dr. Wistar's parties Dr

COLLECTIONS OF NOTE

TREASURES WHICH HAVE BEEN
AMASSED BY PHILADELPHIANS.

JUDGE PENNYPACKER'S LIBRARY

An Unequaled Collection of Franklin Imprints and Early German Books—Mr. Gratz's Famous Autograph Collection. His Set of Autographs of the Signers.

Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker, of the Court of Common Pleas, No. 2, is perhaps the most indefatigable among the collectors of this city. For years Judge Pennypacker has been a close student of local and Pennsylvania history, particularly of early German publications. Judge Pennypacker is himself of Pennsylvania German origin and has written several books and sketches upon the early German settlements and the men who were foremost in their organization.

He has a very large collection of books printed on Benjamin Franklin's press, perhaps about forty, and although this is not by any means a complete set of Franklin imprints, it is a very large percentage of them. Among these books may be mentioned Franklin's first piece of printing, a small volume issued from his brother's printing office in Boston in 1722, at the time his brother was in jail and Franklin was left in charge of the establishment.

The first book that Franklin printed in Philadelphia was "Soule's History of the Quakers," published in 1729. Franklin mentions this volume in his autobiography, making the statement that a friend secured the typographical work and the printing of forty sheets. The rest of the book was printed by Keimer, and it bears his imprint. It is a folio upon pro patria paper, in pica type, with heavy notes in the smallest type. Franklin states that he composed a sheet a day, and that his partner, Meredith, put it to the press. It was frequently 11 o'clock at night and sometimes later before the young printer finished his distribution for the next day's task, but he was determined to compose a sheet a day. One evening, when the form was imposed and the day's work was finally at an end, an accident broke the form and deranged two folio pages, whereupon Franklin immediately distributed the type and composed them anew before he went to bed.

Another bit of curious Franklin printing in Judge Pennypacker's collection is a copy of "Wollaston's Religion of Nature," London, 1724. Upon this book Franklin worked as a compositor. This fact is well authenticated by his autobiography, in which he says: "At Palmer's I was employed in composing for the second edition of Wollaston's Religion of Nature, some of the reasoning not appearing to me well-founded, I wrote a little metaphysical piece, in which I made

From, *Times*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *Mar. 12th, 1893,*

remarks on them. It was entitled "A Dissertation on Liberty, Necessity, Pleasure and Pain."

A complete file of Franklin's newspaper, the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, first published in 1729, is possessed by Judge Pennypacker. This paper is remarkably scarce and it would be impossible to make up another set.

Judge Pennypacker also has "Poor Richard's Almanac" from 1750 to 1771, complete, and thence on to 1789. A complete set of this Almanac, I believe, is unknown, and there are few if any better sets of it than the one owned by Judge Pennypacker.

It is of his German books, however, that Judge Pennypacker delights to talk. He takes great pleasure in showing the first piece of German printing ever done in this country. It was executed in 1738 by Christopher Sower, in Germantown, and is a broadside. Only two copies of it are known to exist.

The Judge also has a very complete file of the Germantown newspaper from 1743 on down. This paper was printed and issued by Sower, and glancing over its pages it appears to have been a compromise between a religious organ and a daily newspaper.

The Judge also possesses a file of the rare Sower Magazine, the first religious magazine published in America. It was issued in 1764. Number twelve of this magazine is remarkably interesting, as it was printed from the first type made in America. The copy of Conrad Beisel's "Zionitischer Weyrauch's Hnegel," printed for the Ephrata Community, of which Beisel was the head man, owned by Judge Pennypacker, is unique, as in the end are bound about forty pages of manuscript hymns by Beisel.

The Judge has a copy of each of the three editions of the Sower Bibles, all in an excellent state of preservation. In fact, his collection of Sower imprints is the finest in the world, and is of considerable value and great interest.

The collection of Ephrata imprints in Judge Pennypacker's library is also especially complete, as he has in the neighborhood of one hundred and ten volumes. Some of these books are among the most curious and rare of Americana. They were all issued in limited editions of perhaps thirty or forty copies, which were distributed solely among the Ephrata community. The Ephrata prayer and hymn-books, some of which contain manuscript scores of music, in this collection are very interesting.

Apart from the gathering of German books Judge Pennypacker has spent much time in the collection of the imprints of Robert Bell, a scholarly Scotchman and the best of our early Philadelphia printers, the typography of his works being much superior to the efforts of his contemporary, Franklin. It is said that Bell had a desire to improve the printer's art in this country, and, working with that object in view, he cared more to issue a handsomely-printed book than he did to make money out of its sale. His imprints are now remarkably scarce and most difficult to procure. The Judge has between fifty and sixty, and although not a complete set is what might be called a very full one.

A shelf-load of books in the Pennypacker library relate to Washington, and there are many scarce and curious volumes among them. The Judge considers that he has the first piece of printing which accords Washington the title of father of his country, an old almanac printed in the neighborhood of

this city. The collection of Quaker books in this library, are particularly rare and valuable. A really unique feature in the collection is the large gathering of children's books, covering a period from the middle of the last century up to about forty or fifty years ago. It would be impossible to duplicate this gathering, as children's books of the last century and the early part of this are among the rarest of Americana. Books given to children are destroyed by them in nine cases out of ten, thus out of a large edition very few copies are preserved.

Another shelf of the Judge's library is laden with books relating to David Rittenhouse, the astronomer. The Judge has a large collection of early inland publications issued at Lancaster, Carlisle and many other towns in the interior of the State in the early part of this century and the latter part of the last. Many of these books were published at villages which, for the last fifty years, have not repeated such a daring experiment. It would be a herculean task to attempt a thorough description of the many hundred volumes in Judge Pennypacker's library, but all told it is a magnificent gathering of books relating to local history.

Foremost among autograph collectors must be mentioned Simon Gratz, who is frequently called upon to pass judgment on rare autographs, and who is regarded, the world over, as a most reliable expert in the matter of autographic material. Mr. Gratz has next to the finest collection of autographs in America, Dr. Thomas Emmett, of New York, being the exception. Mr. Gratz has spent many years of his life in autograph gathering, as he began to amass his valuable collection as long ago as 1856. He was then but a mere stripling, about 17 years of age, yet at that early period he was imbued with the idea while accidentally searching among a number of old family papers.

His collection is so vast that no comprehensive description of it could be given in a newspaper article. Mention must, however, be made of his complete set of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, as the great majority of our autograph collectors seem to regard with delight and consider of paramount interest to most all other autographs the possession of such a set.

Mr. Gratz's letters are in quarto and folio size, fifty-two of them being full autograph letters signed, and they are all of great interest historically. It is said that his collection excels Dr. Emmett's best set in interest and in the number of letters of 1776, twenty-seven of them having been written during that eventful year, and one of them, that of Wilson's, was written on the memorable Fourth of July, while his Hancock letter is dated July 5, 1776. This contains a copy of the Declaration to one of the States. The two signatures in the collection which are not attached to autograph letters are Morton's, a folio document signed, and Lynch's, a cut signature.

Mr. Gratz has greatly enhanced the interest of his collection of the "Signers" by copiously illustrating it with portraits and views. With the exception of the rare Lynch signature he has a second set of the "Signers" complete. He once possessed a duplicate of the signature of Thomas Lynch, Jr., but spared it to a fellow collector to round out his set. It is questionable if a genuine Lynch autograph letter signed is in existence. Dr. Emmett, however, claimed to own one, which cost him, he estimated, about \$700.

A collection of autograph letters of the old Congress is very interesting, and it includes, of course, the members of the Congress of 1774, and the signers of the Declaration of Independence of 1776. Mr. Gratz has also a complete set, almost entirely composed of autograph letters, many written during the Revolution, of the signatures of the generals of the Revolution. Besides these writings he possesses a general collection of autographs of Kings and Queens, musicians, poets, artists, sculptors, divines, astronomers, historians, novelists, etc., embracing between twenty-five and thirty thousand specimens, American and foreign, both ancient and modern. They are most all rare, and are all remarkably fine specimens, both as regards their condition and text, and many of them are naturally of great value.

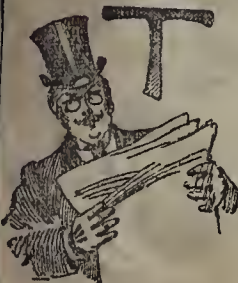
E. LESTER GRATZ

From, *Press*
Phila, Pa.
 Date, *Mar. 12th, 1893*



The Port of Philadelphia.

Some Facts and Figures of Interest to Every Citizen Who Is Interested in the Progress of This Imperial City On the Delaware.



THE HONORABLE Sharp Delaney, dignified, self assertive, verbose and patriotic, if we are to judge him by his epistolary legacies to the general government, was Collector of the Port of Philadelphia during the years 1789-97.

In the latter part of the former year the Hon. Sharp Delaney addressed a letter to Alexander Hamilton, then Secretary of

the Treasury, with headquarters in New York, in which he urgently recommended, inasmuch as the business of the port had materially increased, the employment of three boats, one a decked barge with sails, to ply near the Capes, the others, a row boat each for New Castle and Philadelphia, to prevent and discourage evil-disposed persons—i. e., smugglers—from transgressing the laws of the land, as well as further to increase the efficacy of the customs service in this district.

The character of the request does not inspire a very exalted conception of the business of this port at that time. The fragmentary records of that post-Revolutionary period show that the vessels from foreign ports arriving here during 1789 were 324 in



LOOKING DOWN THE WHARVES FROM CHESTNUT STREET.

number. The statistics which would have shown the value of their cargoes were destroyed as so much waste paper long years ago by order of some criminally careless Treasury official. One thing, however, is a matter of departmental history, the West Indian financier then at the head of the Treasury paid no attention to the prudent recommendations of the Honorable Sharp, and therein is presented the first instance of discrimination against the port of Philadelphia.

100 YEARS LATER.

Just 100 years later a distinguished scholar and statistician writing almost within the shadow of the Custom House said:—

"The steel and iron steamships of the Delaware River shipyard plow every sea where our flag is known, and unless we incorrectly interpret the genius of the period in which we live, the past ship building achievements of Pennsylvania afford but a feeble index of what will be seen in the future."

Precisely 100 years after the appeal of Sharp Delaney for row boats to assist in promoting the interests of the port the estimate of the arrivals of vessels coastwise and domestic alone, of all classes, at the port of Philadelphia made by the United States Engineer's office shows a splendid total of 32,413.

Had the collector of 1789 been gifted with prescient eye and looking through the growing brightness of a coming century he would have seen instead of the barge with sails and the humble rowboats for which he asked, a perfectly equipped revenue service, the flags of all nations in our harbors and a magnificent flotilla of steam tugs of all classes, to the number of 150, moving over the waters of the wide river. His glance would have rested on wharves and quays piled high with the merchandise of other lands, millions of wealth from the holds of steamers and sailing craft, while beyond all, if the prophetic vision of this be-wigged and powdered patriot of the closing years of the eighteenth

century had fallen upon the latest records of the office he once filled, he would have read the registry entry of the two greatest, fastest, most superbly appointed ships the world has ever seen, credited to Philadelphia and authorized by act of Congress to fly the flag of the great Republic.

THEN AND NOW.

One more leaf from the past for the purpose of comparison, and the Honorable Sharp Delaney will be permitted to rejoin the great company of official has-beens whose patriotism and one-time prominence cannot save them from frequent lapses into a growing oblivion. In his official report to Alexander Hamilton, Collector Delaney, under date of 1789, referred with much feeling to the fact that his chief and only weigher had taken vigorous exception to his compensation. For the six months preceding his complaint the compensation in fees of the weigher, the predecessor of the gentleman who to-day draws a matter of \$1100 per annum from a beneficent government for a similar service, had been just \$25.50.

The amount of collections during the third quarter of the year in question was \$252,432.52, figures that are reached and frequently exceeded in a few days' collections at this port in these closing years of the nineteenth century.

In view of the generally discussed alleged decadence of the commerce of Philadelphia a few years ago—and there is a recent gratifying diminution both of pessimistic talk and literature on the subject—it is worth while to trace the growth of Philadelphia's commerce during the years of its infancy, its prime, and now—in some respects, conditions considered—its supremacy.

Statistics regarding our commerce previous to the beginning of the present century, and, in fact, for the first quarter of this century, are, like a good many American pedigrees, pretty hard to trace. The universal disregard for their preservation during the Colonial period extended well into the new official life of the republic, and only as necessity demanded, or



A GREAT SUGAR REFINERY ON THE DELAWARE.

circumstances permitted them to exist, were statistical documents and records preserved. For this reason only fragmentary figures are obtainable previous to 1800. Prior to 1791 there are no records in existence of the value of imports and exports. During the War of 1812 there was a remarkable falling off in our foreign exports. In 1811 the foreign exports were \$3,865,670; 1812, \$1,313,293; 1813, \$327,494.

The recent alleged decadence of the commerce of this port, concerning which so much has been said and written in the past four years, has numerous parallels during the century. In some instances the most startling and persistent decline in the amount of exports, extending over a period of years, is noted. The appended table presents one case in point:—

Year.	Total Exports from Philada.	Year.	Total Exports from Philada.
1806.....	\$17,674,702	1813.....	\$3,577,117
1807.....	16,864,744	1814.....	4,593,919
1808.....	4,013,330	1815.....	7,196,246
1809.....	9,049,241	1816.....	8,735,592
1810.....	10,993,398	1817.....	8,779,402
1811.....	9,560,117	1818.....	6,293,788
1812.....	5,973,750	1819.....	5,743,549

SOME REMARKABLE FIGURES.

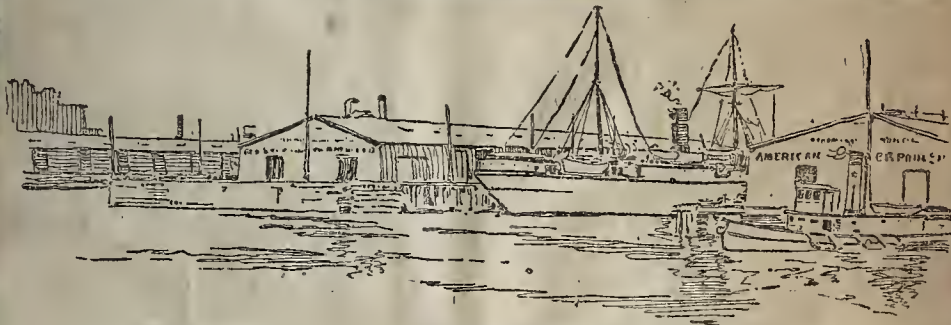
In the above the most remarkable decline

in the value of our exports is shown in the year 1808, when, from a total of \$16,864,744 in 1807, the figures drop to \$4,013,330 in the year following. From this on, during the eleven ensuing years, there is noted a gradual decline, fluctuating between the temporary spurt of \$10,993,398 in 1810, and the low water mark of \$3,577,117 in 1813.

The second war with Great Britain in 1812, and its disastrous effects upon American shipping, can properly be urged as a cause for the above presentment. But the decline began four years before the declaration of war, and lasted for a period of half a dozen years subsequently. It was not until 1866, sixty-five years later, that the export commerce of Philadelphia reached the high water mark of \$17,000,000.

One reason for this seems to be apparent when it is considered that in the early years of the Republic all shipments of specie were put down in the column of exports. In one year alone, shortly after the beginning of the century, clipper ships carried over \$3,000,000 of American coin to Northern Asia alone, to say nothing of equally heavy shipments to Southern Asia and Northern and Southern Europe.

Still another reason, and perhaps the



TWO WHARVES OF TRANSATLANTIC STEAMSHIP LINES.

principal one, is found in the peculiar opportunities for European trade offered, about that time, to American shippers. Nearly all the carrying trade was in the hands of Americans, as French and Dutch vessels were kept off the sea by English men-of-war and privateers, while English ships, by the exigencies of the war, were kept out of Continental ports.

Professor Cheyney in a private comment on this says: "Most of what was shipped from Philadelphia for Europe, swelling the large total, had been already brought here from the West India or other places as

indicated by the proportion of "foreign exports" in 1806, when the total again rises above \$17,000,000.

Between the years 1824 and 1836 the decadence reached the alarming proportion of 80 odd per cent. In 1824 the total exports amounted to \$9,364,893; 1825, \$11,269,931; 1826, \$8,331,722; 1829, \$4,089,935; 1832, \$3,516,046; 1836, \$2,971,555. During these years there was comparatively little fluctuation in the amount of imports. The low water mark of exports during the century was reached in the year 1833, when the total was \$2,354,948. Compared with the total exports from Philadelphia during the year, 1891, \$42,845,724, the decadence is not so apparent as some pessimistic statisticians would make it appear.

The figures show that, beginning with the year 1861, there has been a continuous growth in the exports from Philadelphia,



BREAKWATER SHIP REPORTING STATION AT THE MOUTH OF THE DELAWARE.

with marked declines in certain years, but not at all to be compared to the decadence, most remarkable in its showing, in some former years.

While, as observed, the low water mark was reached in 1843, in a total of \$2,354,948, the high water mark was touched in 1876, in the admirable showing of \$59,539,450. The table of exports and imports for the years from 1861 to 1876 inclusive is worthy of reproduction.

Year.	Total Exports.	Total Imports.
1861.....	\$10,277,938	\$8,004,161
1862.....	11,518,970	8,327,976
1863.....	10,628,968	6,269,530
1864.....	13,664,862	9,135,685
1865.....	12,582,162	5,645,755
1866.....	17,867,716	7,331,261
1867.....	14,442,398	14,071,765
1868.....	15,706,445	14,218,365
1869.....	15,872,249	16,414,535
1870.....	16,694,478	14,952,371
1871.....	28,688,551	20,820,374
1872.....	20,484,803	26,824,333
1873.....	29,683,186	29,156,925
1874.....	29,878,911	25,004,785
1875.....	31,336,727	24,011,014
1876.....	59,539,450	21,000,000

THE DECADENCE OF OUR COMMERCE.

The "alleged decadences" of the commerce of Philadelphia, as the secretary and statistician of the Philadelphia Board of Trade, Mr. William R. Tucker, puts it, began, if the showing of the previous year is to be regarded as something more than an abnormal increase, in 1877, when the exports declined to \$37,823,356. The year of the greatest decline since was 1888, when the official record exhibits \$28,012,879. The figures for the fifteen years are here given:—

Year.	Total Exports.	Total Imports.
1877.....	\$37,823,356	\$20,126,032
1878.....	48,362,116	21,048,197
1879.....	50,685,838	27,224,549
1880.....	46,589,584	38,933,832
1881.....	41,162,957	29,764,278
1882.....	34,529,459	37,666,459
1883.....	38,662,434	32,811,045
1884.....	36,891,605	31,990,309
1885.....	37,281,739	32,365,242
1886.....	35,607,386	37,997,065
1887.....	33,813,024	31,570,687
1888.....	28,012,879	45,020,132
1889.....	29,183,308	50,996,802
1890.....	36,478,554	56,057,013
1891.....	42,845,724	62,438,219
1892.....	60,315,880	63,277,781

The actual decline cannot properly be said to have commenced until 1885, when the total exports had reached a figure somewhat in excess of that of the year 1875, which figure, if the phenomenal and temporary advance of 1876 be excluded, was the highest reached in the history of the past. The table shows, therefore, a decline from 1885 to 1889, at which time the revival begins and is still in progress.

There are numerous difficulties in the way of accounting, to the complete satisfaction of an impartial historian, for the abnormal declines and revivals at times during the past century in the volume of Philadelphia's commerce. Why in one year, as in 1840, the exports were \$6,820,145 in value, and two years later, in 1842, they had declined to \$3,770,727; or in 1825, they amounted to \$11,269,981, when inside of two years they had fallen to \$7,575,833. In the same years the imports, usually a standard of propriety, were, for 1840, \$8,464,882; and, 1842, \$7,385,858, a disproportionate falling off when the decline of exports is considered.

SOME OTHER ARGUMENTS.

It would be unfair to confine the subject of Philadelphia's importance to a consideration of the gross annual amount of her exports and imports. The tonnage of vessels registered and licensed from the port, the arrivals and departures of all classes of craft and the amount of grain, petroleum, and other shipments to foreign and domestic ports must be considered.

Philadelphia was the birthplace and early home of steam navigation. It was here that Fitch triumphed at first and miserably failed in the end. The first ocean voyage by steam was made from New York to this place. From figures compiled by the department of Internal Affairs the growth of steam navigation at this port in

the tonnage of steam vessels registered and licensed from 1829 to 1890 is given as follows:—

Years.	Tonnage.	Years.	Tonnage.
1829.....	3,596	1860.....	25,472
1830.....	2,710	1861.....	29,262
1831.....	2,555	1862.....	45,049
1832.....	2,405	1863.....	57,072



THE CITY QUARANTINE STATION.

1833.....	2,660	1864.....	31,960
1834.....	2,874	1865.....	38,826
1835.....	4,110	1866.....	38,958
1836.....	4,727	1867.....	33,250
1837.....	5,356	1868.....	39,682
1838.....	4,825	1869.....	51,112
1839.....	4,899	1870.....	50,489
1840.....	5,377	1871.....	51,132
1841.....	4,578	1872.....	59,270
1842.....	5,263	1873.....	72,206
1843.....	7,809	1874.....	78,937
1844.....	9,355	1875.....	83,501
1845.....	10,024	1876.....	80,619
1846.....	11,444	1877.....	76,531
1847.....	13,019	1878.....	74,677
1848.....	13,631	1879.....	72,201
1849.....	15,475	1880.....	70,336
1850.....	19,665	1881.....	75,268
1851.....	24,888	1882.....	79,024
1852.....	25,545	1883.....	74,116
1853.....	25,629	1884.....	77,413
1854.....	28,732	1885.....	74,837
1855.....	19,052	1886.....	77,070
1856.....	23,559	1887.....	74,208
1857.....	21,892	1888.....	73,195
1858.....	22,238	1889.....	85,154
1859.....	25,368	1890.....	103,594

Judged by the standard of entrances and clearances of vessels, steam and sail during the past ten years, the decadence of maritime business is not apparent beyond the usual fluctuations. The striking feature in the subjoined statement is the steady increase in the number of steam vessels coming to and clearing from this port:—

Years.	Entrances.		Clearances.	
	Steam.	Sail'g.	Steam.	Sail'g.
1880.....	200	1,177	131	837
1881.....	165	1,063	115	662
1882.....	169	824	90	508
1883.....	186	642	115	497
1884.....	214	637	158	487
1885.....	317	902	217	679
1886.....	431	713	232	543
1887.....	476	646	204	521
1888.....	439	601	289	547
1889.....	598	708	427	545
1890.....	832	628	660	483
1891.....	758	636	564	580

In 1891 the total entrances of vessels of all classes from foreign and domestic ports was 1374. In 1892 the total was 1618, an increase of 244. The clearances in '91 were 1102, and in '92, 1430, a gain of 328. The total number of immigrants arriving in 1891 was 28,163; in 1892, 29,334.

AN OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION.

It was immediately after the year of greatest decline in the total of our exports, 1888, that the commercial organizations most closely allied to the subject, the Board of Trade, Commercial Exchange and Maritime Exchange, appointed a committee to investigate the subject. The committee to facilitate the investigation appointed

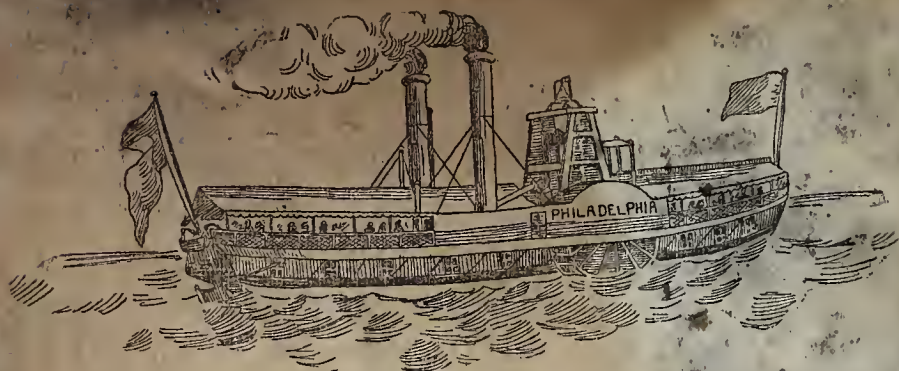
a sub-committee, and the latter after a great deal of labor made a report in April, 1890, which set forth very clearly and at length the cause of the decadence and the measures undertaken for relief and improvement. The basis of the investigation was as follows:—

First, a steady decline in foreign exports; second, a steady increase in foreign imports; third, a decline in the number of steamships arriving coupled with the fact that a large percentage of transient steamships arriving with inward cargoes, were compelled to leave Philadelphia in ballast to load outward cargoes at competing ports; fourth, the grain export trade of Philadelphia in 1888 was reduced 1,809,215 bushels, or only 3.4 per cent. of the whole grain export of the seven leading ports on the Atlantic seaboard; fifth, the export of petroleum via Philadelphia in 1888 was 2,567,743 barrels, or 26.5 of the whole export, a decline compared with 1887, when it reached its highest point, 3,227,442 barrels, 30.3 per cent. of the total export. The remainder of this essentially Pennsylvania product exported was almost exclusively refined at and exported through New York.

The report of the committee was to the effect that so far as the grain export trade was concerned railroad discrimination against Philadelphia and in favor especially of Baltimore, was the cause of the divergence of this traffic from this port to the latter city. Western buyers of grain, representing Philadelphia receivers, were unable on account of conditions then affecting the foreign trade via Philadelphia to offer as high prices as were offered under similar conditions by buyers in the interest of receivers at Baltimore and rival ports. Notwithstanding these higher prices paid by Baltimore buyers in the West, their exporters also paid equal or better ocean freight rates, and sold their grain cargoes in European markets for sixpence to ninepence less per quarter than was possible from Philadelphia.

CAUSED BY DISCRIMINATION.

It was shown conclusively that allowances were made upon export and import traffic by way of Baltimore, which had a tendency to largely divert to that city trade which would otherwise naturally have sought shipment from this port. Out of this came the discrimination which



A PHILADELPHIA AND BALTIMORE STEAM PACKET OF 75 YEARS AGO.

if continued would ultimately have brought about the decay of the export trade of this city. Late in February, 1890, assurances were received from the officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad that the discrimination complained of had ceased and that an equitable condition of affairs would continue for the future.

With reference to the decline in the amount of petroleum exported, the committee held the Standard Oil Company responsible in view of its absorption of rival refineries and pipe lines in the vicinity of this city. The report closed a year previous to the opening of the new tidewater pipe line, the first run being made in February, 1891. The export of petroleum has increased as follows:—

Year.	Barrels.	Per cent. of whole.
1885.....	2,968,119	29.8
1886.....	2,933,245	28.8
1887.....	3,227,442	30.3
1888.....	2,657,743	26.5
1889.....	3,168,745	26.5
1890.....	3,185,924	25.8
1891.....	3,940,258	34.6
1892.....	4,910,789	38.4

The shipment of corn and wheat shows a gratifying increase, the great demand for our cereals in 1890 causing the shipment of 16,735,521 bushels of corn with a total, including wheat, of 17,353,397. The exports for 1891 were: Wheat, 6,840,503; corn, 2,608,677; total, 9,449,180, as compared with a total shipment in 1888 of 1,809,215. The year 1892 was one of phenomenal grain crops. The figures showing total exports of cereals for this period are as follows: Wheat, 10,020,417 bushels; corn, 19,399,891 bushels; total 29,420,308. This beyond doubt is a most remarkable showing.

During the past nine years the importation of sugar has shown a steady increase. The receipts are given by years as follows:—

	Tons
1884.....	104,500
1885.....	110,508
1886.....	112,927
1887.....	133,397
1888.....	210,104
1889.....	243,700
1890.....	353,284
1891.....	487,128
1892.....	484,986

It is worth while noting in this connection that the shipping men of this port maintain a close watch on the sugar imports, as well as petroleum and grain exports, with the determination that no discrimination shall deprive Philadelphia of her proper share of trade. Thus far this year there has been a falling off in her sugar percentage, although the receipts are larger; as compared with New York, Boston and Baltimore. This is accounted for by the ice blockade of the port. The new McCahan refinery, which will have a capacity of nearly 2000

barrels per day, which will be opened next Summer, will, it is believed, bring this city's share of sugar receipts on the Atlantic Coast to fully 40 per cent.

EXIT DECADENCE COMMITTEES.

With the report of the Decadence Committee to the Philadelphia Maritime Exchange in 1890, the work of that committee apparently ceased; at least no further reports from it have appeared. A similar committee was appointed from the Board of Trade. In the last report of the board the following appears with reference to that committee:—

"The permanent sub-committee on the alleged decadence of the commerce of the port, representing the Commercial and Maritime Exchanges and this board, has not during the past year actually continued its work. Its labors, however, have not as yet been officially concluded, nor has a final report of its operations been presented.

"Should a necessity arise for a future joint action on the subject relating to the work the sub-committee has in hand, no time will be lost in resuming active duty."

It was formerly the boast of Pittsburg statisticians that the freight tonnage of that city was greater than of the city of London. The explanation was that the vast tonnage of her adjacent coal fields made up the grand total. In the case of Philadelphia, the anthracite coal tonnage has helped to swell the aggregate of her coastwise and domestic tonnage to a remarkable degree. Even the invasion of the anthracite regions by competing lines of railroads and canals which have deflected much of the traffic that otherwise would have sought an outlet at this port has not diminished its importance as a shipping point to an appreciable degree. In 1880 the total shipments were 1,631,603; in 1884, 1,886,421, and in 1890, 3,044,130 tons.

GREAT COAL TRAFFIC.

The beginning of Philadelphia's importance as a coal shipping port was in 1822, when the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company sent out a cargo of seventy tons. The following year 723 tons were shipped and the ensuing year 3255 tons. From this humble but very promising beginning the coal shipping of the Delaware has increased to such a point that the wharves at Port Richmond mark one of the greatest points of water shipment of coal in the world. The Reading Railroad Company alone employs in the transportation of its coal output to coastwise points a fleet of fifteen iron steamboats, with a tonnage varying from 417 to 1300, and a distributing capacity annually of about 500,000 tons.



A PHILADELPHIA CLIPPER SHIP OF 1843.

That Philadelphia is rapidly regaining whatever it may have lost in the way of commercial advantage attracted to rival ports is very generally recognized, and has moreover for its convincing argument a very formidable array of statistical facts, some of which have been presented above.

In a report to the Department of Internal Affairs on the commerce and navigation of the Delaware, Professor Cheyney, the able statistician whose impartial adherence to matters of record gives his productions on the subject a decidedly pessimistic tinge at times, says:—

WHY OUR COMMERCE IS GROWING.

"A more permanent indication of increased activity in foreign trade is to be found in the rapid increase of regular lines of steamers running between Philadelphia and foreign ports. It is noticeable that within the last three years four new lines have been started, and within one year lines previously running have added additional service to new ports in three other cases. It is to be presumed that these costly investments are not made without investigation; therefore, as one group of vessels after another is placed in service, each gives a new evidence that competent and interested judges at least believe Philadelphia commerce is destined to increase. A third indication is to be found in the improved terminal facilities acquired on the river front recently by the great transportation companies, with the object of having increased business in shipments by water.

"Still a fourth reason why commerce may be expected to increase is that some of the old imperfections of Philadelphia as a port are losing their importance. The lack of canal facilities in the access to the interior of the continent, to the great lakes and the greater West is no longer a disadvantage when freight is almost all taken by railroad, not by canal. The distance up the river from the sea is not of

much disadvantage now, since to a modern steamer it means only an additional half day's steaming, and the old difficulty about the ice seems to have disappeared in recent years. Fifthly, the improvements in helps to the navigation of the river have been undertaken in a more active spirit than ever before in the case of the removal of the islands opposite the city now in progress.

"An improved breakwater, a full number of range lights and other beacons, the channel widened and deepened in a few bad places, an open river in front of the city, and extended wharf lines, will soon make our harbor one of comparative excellence, and leave very little in the way of natural obstacles to increase commerce. A sixth point to be noted is the increased activity of the commercial organizations of the city, especially in the one most closely connected with commerce, the Philadelphia Maritime Exchange. Therefore, if it is true that a combination of causes brought about the decadence of Philadelphia commerce, it is possible to find at the present time a combination of indications of its revival and extension in the immediate future."

PRESIDENT EARNSHAW TALKS.

From the lips of a gentleman who has long been intimately identified with the commercial interests of this port, and whose interest has been recognized in his selection as president of the Maritime Exchange, Mr. George E. Earnshaw, come the following interesting observations upon this subject:—

"There are some marked advantages possessed by Philadelphia over rival ports, which do not seem to be generally recognized," said President Earnshaw. "One of these, speaking of the great coal shipments from this port, is the fact that at the Greenwich piers we can load three steamers

with coal at once, while in Baltimore it is possible to load only one at a time. Still another advantage over Baltimore is that Philadelphia is on the main line of railway supply, and for that reason is a quick point of loading for coal. Coal destined for other ports can be cut off while in transit and shipped from here.

"It is worthy of notice, too that within the past five years the average size of iron ore cargoes have increased 50 per cent. In 1888, Mediterranean cargoes averaged about 2000 tons; now they are 3000. This is attributable to the increased size of the ships, as vessels with bulk cargoes are always loaded to their full capacity. The Earn Line steamship *Primate's* first cargo of iron ore from Cuba to Philadelphia in 1885 was 2380 tons. The steamship *Helen*, of the same freight line, on its last trip from Cuba, carried 4226 tons of ore. The smallest ship of that line now carries 2750 tons.

"There is a general and gratifying tendency toward increased size and greater speed in freight steamers. Eight years ago the average was 2000 tons, and eight knots speed. To-day the most modern type is 8000 tons and twelve knots speed.

"An increase in our commerce at this port depends largely upon the attitude of the railroads. Ships cannot carry cargoes unless the railroads supply them. There is every indication that the lines which act as feeders to the port of Philadelphia will continue to maintain a system of fair treatment, and exhibit a due appreciation of the city's interests by not discriminating against her in favor of some rival. If our importance as a port is to be maintained and recognized, all railroad discrimination must be done away with."

BETTER HEALTH LAWS NEEDED.

"What improvements, or reforms, in the laws of the port can be suggested?"

"A number, but principally a reform in the administration of our health laws is demanded. The present system is obsolete. The present health laws of the port are those of 1818. Last year the steamships *Kate Fawcett* and *Lochetive* arrived here with a few bales of rags on board. They were halted at the capes by the Government quarantine officers. At the end of a fortnight they were still in quarantine and then I headed a deputation to Mayor Stuart and the city health officers, in an endeavor to discover what they, as well as the Government quarantine officials, proposed doing. It was agreed that if the rags were removed from the vessels on to lighters the city authorities would agree to let the two vessels come up to the city. That at least was a start. Then the Board of Health telegraphed the authorities at Washington and they instructed the surgeon of the Marine Hospital Service at Delaware Breakwater to remove the rags, and from the time the *Kate Fawcett* reached the Breakwater until she passed out again it was just forty-nine days. If we hadn't gone with our appeal to the authorities there is no telling how long those vessels would have been held, at great expense, at the Breakwater.

"The contrast to this state of affairs was shown in New York, where vessels with much larger cargoes of rags were detained only a few days at most at quarantine and then permitted to proceed. Two weeks ago a

large steamer arrived in New York with 1500 bales of rags from Bremen. She was held for two hours at quarantine. After unloading she proceeded to this port and shipped a cargo. The health authorities were not aware of the fact, or I presume the vessel would have been detained and her owners subjected to great inconvenience and perhaps loss, the same as one of our vessels a few years ago, which was quarantined five days at Norfolk, after having discharged a cargo at Philadelphia, because she had been in the West Indies, where there was no sickness at the time, or for thirty days previous.

"The removal of the islands in the Delaware," said President Earnshaw, in conclusion, "will be an important factor in the increase of our commerce. With but one or two exceptions, we haven't a wharf along the Delaware where the largest ships can lay in safety to discharge their cargo. The removal of the islands will permit of the extension of wharves and the result will be that steamships can lie at a berth without one-quarter of their length projecting beyond the end of the wharf, to the imminent danger of the vessel herself as well as other craft."

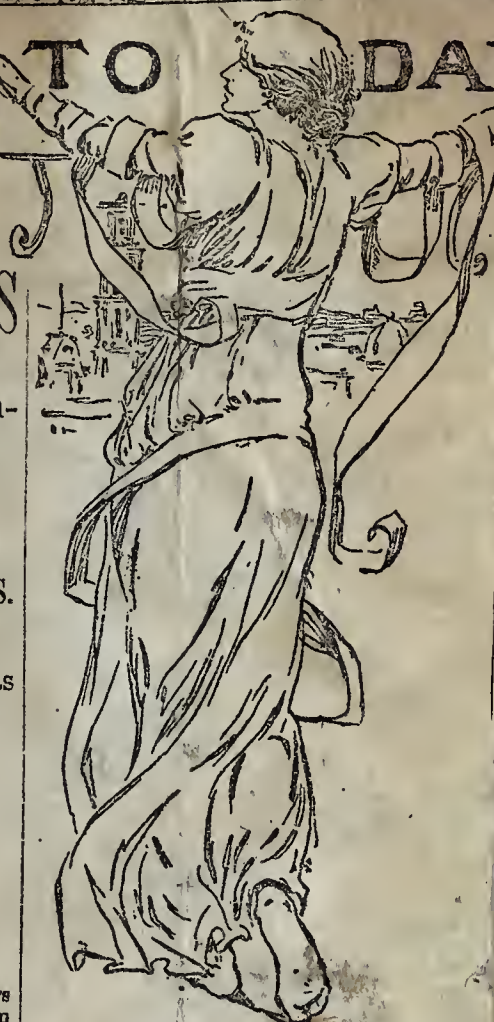
From, *Cress*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *Mar. 19. "1893.*

PHILADELPHIA

TO DAY

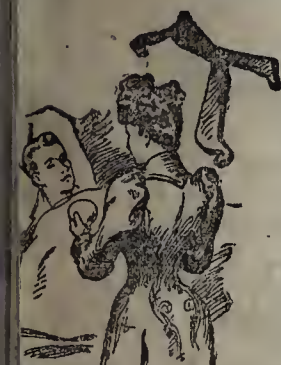


SOME GREAT HOSPITALS

This City Famous for Its Institutions for Healing the Sick.

INTERESTING STATISTICS.

The Romance of Stephen Girard as Discovered in the Pennsylvania Hospital—Oldest School for Training Nurses in America.



THIRTY years ago every farm house and village home and city residence north of Mason and Dixon's line that had sent a son or brother into the campaign of the Peninsula, or to the battle-

side of the Southwest rang with the patriotic war-song music:—

Into a ward of whitewashed walls,
Where the dead and the dying lay,
Wounded by bayonets, shells and balls
Somebody's darling was borne one day.

The memory of that song lingering in the hearts of men and women long after the climax at Appomattox had a dual effect. On one side it broadened and heightened the scope of a great charity; on the other it fostered mistaken and distorted views of hospital life, often to the detriment of the robust and the death of the young.

Hospital life to-day is not a compulsory

incarceration within whitewashed walls, with the sound of dying moans forever in the ears of the sufferers, by any means. Abundant light and ventilation, cheerful surroundings, constant care of trained attendants and competent physicians, make the routine of life in a ward a perfect elysium to those of the poorer classes, whose homes are hovels, while to others it resolves itself into a period of rest where nature has quite as much to do as medicaments with complete restoration of health.

Up to within the past quarter of a century a very general prejudice against hospitals existed among the masses of the middle classes. A combination of conflicting views was responsible for this. Hospitals were regarded only as institutions of charity, while persons with means to pay for attendance and treatment, laying aside all prejudice, seemed merely to consign themselves according to the mistaken general idea to voluntary imprisonment and solitary confinement when they passed the portals of the receiving ward.

A wider diffusion of knowledge and

popular enlightenment upon this subject has, so far as Philadelphia is concerned, eradicated all such notions of the object and scope of hospitals, except among a certain class who always form the rear guard in the march of civilization and progress.

A GOOD CITY TO GET SICK IN.

In no city in the world can a stranger drop unconscious to the sidewalk with quite as complete a sense of security in his being properly cared for as in Philadelphia. He may have thousands of dollars in his pockets, or he may be without a cent. It is all the same, for the treatment would not be modified in the slightest by reason of his appearance or the amount of money found upon his person.

There are a dozen large hospitals, and nearly two dozen smaller ones, ready and willing to receive the stricken stranger and care for him. If a man or woman falls unconscious in the heart of the city, an ambulance from the Pennsylvania Jefferson Hospital will have the unconscious sufferer within its walls inside of ten minutes. If an accident occurs up town, in Kensington, the Protestant Episcopal Hospital opens its doors; if down town, the Methodist Episcopal or St. Agnes are within easy reach; if the other side of the Schuylkill, the Presbyterian, University or Philadelphia Hospital ambulances are within five minutes. Dotting the city every few squares are to be seen these monuments of human love and charity.

No city on the Continent can surpass Philadelphia in the equipment and service of its hospitals. Surgeon General Hamilton a few years since remarked that, while ten years ago this country was far ahead of European countries in hospital matters, the conditions were now reversed. But, however true this may have been of other cities, it was not applicable to Philadelphia. The acknowledged center of medical education in the Western Hemisphere, its hospitals and its hospital service are the peers of any. There are no doubt more magnificent structures in Europe as, for instance, the new hospital at Genoa, which is finished with tiled floors, polished marble columns, chaste carvings and beautiful decorations but comfort and convenience, the adoption of every proved hygienic improvement and the perfection of attendance has made for Philadelphia hospitals a name the world over.

THE OLDEST IN THE LAND.

In the fireproof vault in the office of the Pennsylvania Hospital there is preserved in a carved oaken frame a yellow piece of



PENNSYLVANIA. THE OLDEST HOSPITAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

paper. It is torn in one or two places and the creases have almost obliterated the quaint characters in some of the writing. It is dated January, 1750, and is the original petition, drafted by Benjamin Franklin, addressed to the Provincial Assembly, setting forth the urgent necessity for a hospital in Philadelphia, and presented to that body on January 23, 1751. This was the origin of Philadelphia's oldest hospital—the oldest hospital in the country.

Dr. Thomas Bond was the leading physician in Philadelphia 150 years ago. The need of a hospital for the treatment of special cases and the care of those unable to pay for medical attendance was, quite early, impressed upon his mind. Others doubtless had considered the same subject, but Dr. Bond, with the aid of Benjamin Franklin, was the first to draw public attention to the subject.

It was apparent from the beginning that the movement must be of a public character, as individual effort could not hope to encompass such a work as was then contemplated. Accordingly the Assembly was petitioned for aid, and, after considerable opposition from some of the country members, on February 7 following, a bill was passed unanimously incorporating "the contributors to the Pennsylvania Hospital," and appropriating £2000 toward the erection and furnishing of a building, to be paid when an equal amount should be subscribed by individuals to a permanent fund.

There is a bit of private history connected with this action of the Assembly. Benjamin Franklin was the schemer in this instance. One of the objections made by the opponents of the bill was that the cost of medical attendance alone would be sufficient to consume all the money that could be raised. This was promptly met by an offer on the part of Dr. Lloyd Zachary, and the brethren, Drs. Thomas and Phineas Bond, to attend the patients gratuitously for three years. Then the country members, thinking that it was for the benefit of the city folk, concluded that the citizens of

Philadelphia alone should bear the expense. Here was where Benjamin Franklin's great sagacity was manifested.

BEN FRANKLIN'S SHREWDNESS.

He told the objecting members, on his own responsibility, that two thousand pounds could be raised for the hospital in the city. They refused to believe this, for two thousand pounds in those days was a great sum in the eyes of the people. Then Franklin suggested that they make a grant of two thousand pounds, conditional upon the citizens raising two thousand pounds additional. The bait took and the bill was passed. The conditional character of the grant stimulated the benevolence of the citizens, and the amount required was speedily raised. Franklin confesses, in his memoirs, that he was a "little indirect" in his statements concerning the subscription, but as a political maneuver nothing ever gave him quite so much pleasure.

Then the shrewd old promoters of those distant days concocted another scheme to boom the capital. The charter provided that all who had contributed or might thereafter contribute ten pounds or more to the hospital should meet on the first Monday of May yearly forever to elect twelve managers and a treasurer out of their own number to make rules for the government of the institution. The first annual meeting was held in May, 1751, and the board of managers elected was: Joshua Crosby, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Bond, Samuel Hazard, Richard Peters, Israel Pemberton, Jr., Samuel Rhoads, Hugh Roberts, Joseph Morris, John Smith, Evan Morgan, Charles Norris; treasurer, John Reynell. A house, the residence of Judge Kinsey, in Market Street, was rented as a hospital, and on the 2d of February, 1752, the first patients were admitted. The first attending physicians to the institution were Drs. Lloyd Zachary, Thomas and Phineas Bond, Drs. Grange, Cadwalader, Meere, and Redman were appointed consulting physicians.

But the proprietors, Thomas and William Penn, had done nothing for the new hos-



ADMINISTRATION BUILDING OF THE PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL.

pital, and so a petition was forwarded to England asking them to donate a lot for the building. The managers suggested with a great deal of modesty: "A vacant part of the square between Ninth and Tenth Streets from Delaware, on the south side of Mulberry Street; the lots in that part of the city not having advanced in value for several years past, and not likely to be soon settled."

The Penns thought differently, and so the descendants of the immortal William proceeded to place a mark of selfishness and cupidity on the name. They sent back an elaborate charter for the institution and magnanimously donated "a part of a square" lying on the north side of Sassafras Street between Sixth and Seventh Streets, which was then little better than a frog pond, adjacent to brick yards and other frog ponds. With commendable promptitude the managers rejected both the charter and the frog pond site, and left it to the legal representatives of the Penns to try and explain the actions of the sons.

After careful search the manager

decided to purchase a piece of ground which incloses the whole square on which the hospital now stands, with the exception of a depth of sixty feet on Spruce Street. The price paid was £500. The corner stone of the first part of the present building was laid on the 28th of May, 1755. It bore the following inscription, written by Dr. Franklin:—

In the year of Christ
MDCCLV
George the Second, happily reigning,
(For he sought the happiness of his People),
Philadelphia Flourishing,
(For its inhabitants were public spirited).
This Building,
By the bounty of the Government,
and of many private persons,
Was piously founded,
For the relief of the Sick and Miserable;
May the God of Mercies,
Bless the undertaking.

There are some interesting side lights on the early history of the Pennsylvania Hospital. Dr. John Fothergill of London, sent a donation of eighteen different views of anatomical structure in crayon and

framed. They were invoiced at \$350. The manager hung them in a private room and charged visitors a dollar! Medical students were charged one piastre a view. Dr. Shippen volunteered to attend the room on every other Saturday at 5 P.M. to explain the paintings to those who could pay a dollar to hear him.

Franklin, up to the time of his death, was a staunch supporter of the hospital. He wrote for it, solicited for it and talked in its interests. He was its first secretary and second president of the Board of Managers.

The hospital prospered. Purchases of ground were made from time to time with advantage. Its treasury was increased by the deposit of jury fines, disputed sums of money, and the wages of the signers of the paper money of the Province. In 1776 it is estimated that the property valuation was \$56,000 and the income \$3500 annually.

But there were dark days in store. Four of its Tory managers were banished to Western Virginia wilds, and the British army invaded the city and took possession of the institution. They appropriated the bedding, medicines, instruments, everything to their uses. Debtors of the institution took advantage of the law enforcing the receipt of paper money to pay their debts in a depreciating currency. The hospital became crippled; it had no means of doing good and at last it sunk to the necessity of begging a little specie to prevent its operations from being wholly suspended. The Legislature made a grant of £10,000 to the hospital, but the value of this grant in specie was a trifle over £163.

With the end of the revolution came the dawn of a new era. It is not possible to trace the history of this splendid institution in the limits of a single newspaper article.

STEPHEN GIRARD'S ROMANCE.

It is not generally known that the wife of Stephen Girard, whose name is inseparably attached to great testamentary interests in this city, was for a long time an inmate of the insane department of this hospital. And it is still less generally known that a child was born to him within its precincts in May, 1791, by the death of which the orphans of Philadelphia became his heirs.

The City Troop of Philadelphia is of interest in this connection. The troop appropriated their pay for services in the Revolution to the establishment of a founding hospital, but they were prevailed upon to donate it to this hospital, and for many years it was the income for the support of a lying-in ward in the institution.

As early as 1836 the question of separate buildings for the insane was agitated. The result was the purchase of ground and the erection of buildings, which were opened January 1, 1841. Dr. Wood writing on this subject in 1851 says:—

"It is hardly necessary for me to say that the site selected was a farm extending from the Haverford to the West Chester Road, about two miles west of the city, containing something more than 100 acres. The position was, I think, happily selected with reference to healthfulness, convenience and future availability. A century hence it is probable that our growing town will have reached these suburban grounds, etc."

A century hence, Dear Doctor Wood? Forty-two years have scarce passed and "our growing town" has stretched its arms

far beyond the gates of the great institution you so nobly championed. Forty-two years to come! and the hospital for the insane will have been compelled like the Indian to move farther toward the setting sun, away from the swirl and sweep of the city's life.

Since the foundation of the hospital, in 1751, there have been admitted 127,748 patients, of whom 91,166 were poor persons, supported at the expense of the institution. Of these 127,748 patients there have been cured, 82,452; relieved or improved, 21,624; left the hospital without material improvement, 8931; women safely delivered, 1360; infants born, 1279; died, 11,917; remaining, 185.

The average cost per patient per week is \$9.35. During the past year 2009 patients were admitted. Of the patients discharged the proportion cured was 72.69 per cent.; relieved, 16.70 per cent.; removed without material improvement, 2.15 per cent.; died, 8.46 per cent.

Deducting fifty-one who died within twenty-four hours after entering the hospital, makes the percentage of deaths 5.94.

As showing the remarkable system which prevails in this hospital, on the night of the Central Theatre fire eighty-five men and boys were put to bed with their wounds dressed within sixty minutes. Three ambulances were kept running last Summer, when eighty-five heat cases were treated.

At the last meeting the one hundred and forty-first annual gathering, the following managers were elected: Benjamin H. Shoemaker, Alexander Biddle, Joseph B. Townsend, Joseph C. Turnpenny, T. Wistar Brown, Charles Hartshorne, James T. Shinn, John B. Garrett, John W. Biddle, John T. Lewis, Jr., John S. Jenks, Joseph E. Gillingham. Treasurer, Henry Haines.

At the first meeting of the managers the board unanimously elected Benjamin H. Shoemaker president and James T. Shinn secretary.

THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL HOSPITAL.

Thirty-one years ago the United States Government made a demand for the occupation of a set of buildings on Lehigh Avenue, at the corner of Front Street. They were impressive structures in external appearance then, as they are now, and although the interior was in a highly unsatisfactory condition, they were promptly surrendered to the Federal authorities. There are thousands of men, veterans of the late war, in all parts of the Union today, who have a kind feeling in their hearts for Philadelphia. They have not forgotten the unshaken loyalty of this city at a time when alien New York was engaged in its attempts to strangle the administration of law by riots and arson; they will never forget the lunch rooms and sanitary commissions and hospitals. They will never forget the Protestant Episcopal Hospital, those who were fortunate enough to be assigned to it, even in its unfinished condition.

It was in 1862 that the Government demanded the use of the buildings, and even the parlors, corridors and dining rooms were thrown open to the Union soldiers, until 320 wounded were cared for.

That was the consecration of this institution, the blood of Union soldiers. Its first impulse came through a sermon from the lips of the late Bishop Stevens. Impelled by a desire to do something for the glory of God and the benefit of humanity, the daughters of Francis Leamy gave the



MEMORIAL BUILDING, METHODIST EPISCOPAL HOSPITAL.

square on which the property is located, about six acres, for the use of the hospital. This was on March 3, 1852.

Previous to this there had been a general desire for a church hospital. On March 14, 1851, a meeting of clergy and laity was held to discuss the advisability of establishing a hospital, and its outcome was the appointment of a committee to take the matter in hand. The enterprise lagged somewhat until the following year, when the Leamy gift, together with collections aggregating \$50,000, gave the managers a solid foundation.

The mansion on the property was refitted and opened for patients on Saturday, December 11, 1852. By a strange and romantic circumstance the first patients were received on Christmas eve of that year. A father and three children—the mother had died—suffering with fever, were admitted and subsequently cured. Had it not been for this hospital they must surely have perished for they were without the commonest necessities. During ten years the old mansion was used as a hospital. The late John Welsh was largely instrumental in gathering the \$100,000, which encouraged the managers to proceed with the new buildings, and on May 24th, 1860, the corner-stone was laid in the presence of the whole diocese of Pennsylvania, as represented by clergy and lay

delegates. The chapel, the center building, and the west wing were in course of completion when the Government called for their use for the wounded.

Since then the institution has spread its wings of charity and love. Its latest addition is the George L. Harrison Memorial House. This building has a capacity in its wards for sixty-eight patients.

In its work this hospital, like the majority of others in the city, is thoroughly non-denominational. Of the total of 2022 new patients healed last year they were divided, denominationally, as follows: 492 were Episcopalians, 743 Romanists, 265 Lutherans, 164 Presbyterians, 161 Methodists, 59 Baptists, 12 Hebrews, 8 Quakers, 5 Evangelists, 11 German Reformed, 3 Unitarians, 99 unrecorded. Of this number 919, or about 45 per cent., were native Americans.

Not until 1856 were complete records of cost, averages, etc., kept by the superintendent. In 1856 the cost per patient per day was 58 cents, and the total number of patients treated 353. In 1892 the cost per day per patient was \$1.11 and the total number treated 2194. The average number of days under treatment varies but little, a fair average of all the years making it about 34.

The dispensary connected with the hospital does a great work among the poorer classes in the northeastern part of the city. The hospital is surrounded by mills,

factories and workshops, while there are a number of railroad way lines in its vicinity. The total number of visits made by patients to the dispensary during the year were 61,812.

The hospital is under the control of the Protestant Episcopal Church, with Right Reverend O. W. Whitaker, D. D., bishop of the diocese of Pennsylvania, president ex-officio. The members of the board are:—

Term of service expiring 1894.—Rev. B. Watson, D. D., Rev. J. Blake Falkner, D. D., Rev. James S. Stone, D. D., B. G. Go-frey, John C. Browne, Charles C. Harrison, Oliver Landreth, Israel W. Morris.

Term of service expiring 1895.—Rev. J. N. Blanchard, George Blight, Rynear Williams, Jr., John W. Brock, John Ashhurst, Jr., M. D., Charles D. Clark, Clement B. Newbold.

Term of service expiring 1896.—Rev. S. D. McConnell, D. D., Rev. W. Neilson McVickar, D. D., Rev. Joseph D. Newlin, D. D., Alexander Brown, William Platt Pepper, J. Vaughan Merrick, James L. Fisher, Wharton Sinkler, M. D.; treasurer, W. W. Frazier; secretary, Rev. Winfield S. Baer, 1102 Walnut Street.

PHILADELPHIA HOSPITAL.

The Philadelphia Hospital, or Blockley, as the opponents of public opinion would call it, is the City Hospital, and as such receives and treats a greater number of cases than any other institution in the State. An extended history of this admirable hospital, of which the eminent Dr. D. E. Hughes is the chief resident physician, would be a history of the development of the institution of which it is a part. Some statistics will furnish a comprehensive and exceptionally clear idea of the work done.

The total number of patients treated during the year embraced in the last annual report was 7909, of which number 3314 were discharged cured, 2515 were relieved, 1306 (chronic cases) not improved, and 875 died. The mortality was 11.06 per cent.

This hospital was the first to introduce an ambulance service in the city, and during the year 839 calls were responded to by this department. During the year 724 cases of acute alcoholism were admitted, of which twenty-two died.

One of the most interesting statistical reports in connection with the Philadelphia Hospital is the steady increase in the number of persons afflicted with nervous diseases. In 1887 there were 154; 1888, 170; 1889, 193; 1890, 194; 1891, 221.

THEY MUST BE B. A.'s.

There is a peculiarity in the management of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital which prevails nowhere else at a similar institution in Philadelphia. Scott Stewart, M. D., an aged member of St. Paul's Church, who died at Ocean Grove in June, 1881, was the founder. The clause in his will which provided for the establishment of the hospital says:—

"In trust to pay over the balance *** to the trustees of a hospital to be founded or established within five years after the decease of my surviving sister, in that part of the city of Philadelphia south of South Street, and to be under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church; provided said hospital shall be under the charge and care only of regularly educated physicians of the old school, who shall have received the degree of A. B. from some university or college and provided

also that no homoeopathic or eclectic physician, as they call themselves, shall have anything to do with the management and charge of said hospital, or with the treatment of any patient or patients therein."

This was a hard, round, solid shot at the newer schools of medicine, and it shows likewise how set in his opinions was the Scotch-Irish founder.

"The reason for his making it obligatory upon physicians in charge to have received the degree of A. B. from some reputable institution," said one of the officers of the hospital, "was his experience with the class of physicians more numerous half a century ago than now, who drifted from the plow into a medical school and three years later were turned loose with M. D. to their names to prey upon suffering humanity."

The Methodist Episcopal Hospital is located on South Broad Street, near Wolfe, and within sight of League Island Navy Yard. It has a large and imposing edifice which has only been occupied for the past two years, and it is as a result the newest of the large hospitals in the city.

At the annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Philadelphia in 1882, Bishop Simpson called upon the conference to take some action upon the matter and the bequest with its conditions was accepted. But this did not end the subject by any means. A misconception seems to have existed as to what was meant by the provisions of the will. It was thought that the selection of a site, the erection of a pavilion for patients and a general call for donations from the Methodist Episcopal Churches of Philadelphia would fill the demands of the testament and the funds would be handed over to a committee appointed by the conference. The question was taken before Judge Penrose on January 11, 1888, on a call for audit of the account of the trust company having the fund in hand. Judge Penrose said:—

"Everything remains absolutely indefinite and without fixed plan; the location and cost of the lot; the amount to be expended upon the erection of the necessary buildings; the character and expense of their equipment when erected.

"The auditing Judge is of the opinion, therefore, that the estate cannot yet be taken from the accountant and placed beyond the reach of the heirs and next of kin of the testator. Two years, however, remain before it can be asserted that the impracticability of the proposed hospital shall have been demonstrated."

STARTING THE HOSPITAL.

This was a decided setback for the friends of the hospital, but they went to work to recover themselves. A financial agent was appointed, the conference was interested over the fear of losing the \$231,000 and in March, 1888, the agent, Rev. James Neill, reported subscriptions of \$74,254 and the treasurer, Peter Lamb, reported \$42,191 actually paid in.

In the meantime the lot on South Broad Street had been purchased and plans for a building adopted, and on February 8, 1888, Judge Penrose ordered the surrender of the Stewart residuary estate to the persons designated to receive it on behalf of the church. The heirs objected, but the Court in banc sustained the ruling of Judge Penrose and the Methodist Episcopal Hospital became a fact. The case was subsequently carried to the Pennsylvania Supreme Court and the decision of the Philadelphia court sustained.

The first building erected was a pavil-



VIEW OF THE EPISCOPAL HOSPITAL FROM THE SOUTH.

lion, at a cost of \$61,000, one of six contemplated in the plans, the corner-stone of which was laid June 21, 1888. In the following year it was decided to erect an administration building, the Sunday Schools of the Conference pledging their support in the cost. The cost of this building was \$54,000. Rev. W. Swindells, D.D., was elected superintendent in 1888, and a peculiarity of his administration was the appearance, the following year, of a large and smiling portrait of himself as a frontispiece to the annual report, labeled "Yeus Fraternally." A cut of the proposed hospital appeared in the rear cover of the pamphlet.

The first year of the Hospital proper began with its opening on April 21, 1892. On November 5, 1892, the Charles E. Coulston Memorial Building, to provide a separate operating room was formally dedicated.

ROMANCE OF THE PRESBYTERIAN.

There is a delightful bit of romance connected with the magnificent Presbyterian Hospital over in West Philadelphia, on Thirty-ninth Street above Market. It is best told in the language of Rev. H. C. McCook, D. D., in whose church the first steps were taken looking toward this great denominational charity.

"The first public meeting in the interests of the proposed hospital," says Dr. McCook, "was called in the lecture room of the church of which I am pastor, whose building then stood at Broad and Penn Square. It was a small but earnest meeting. During the discussions, a man and woman, apparently husband and wife, entered the room and occupied the very front seat, just beneath the speaker's desk. They were plain people, having the appearance of Old Country folk, perhaps from the North of Ireland. I at once observed that they had made a mistake. This was nothing new, for frequently on Sunday, and sometimes on other occasions, persons were in the habit of dropping into our place of worship, thinking that they were

entering Dr. Chambers' Church, south of us, or the Roman Catholic Church on the square just east.

"However that may be, our strangers listened to the proceedings for a little while and then grew somewhat restless. I sat near them and observed all their actions. Presently they exchanged thoughts in low whispers; then the man put his hand into his pocket and fumbled about. He rose and advanced toward the desk. In the meantime the woman had risen and remained standing. Dr. Musgrove paused in his speaking and the man laid down a silver coin on the desk before him, made a little bow, the woman at the same time dropping an old-fashioned courtesy, and the two marched out of the room without further ceremony.

"The coin was a 50 cent piece, and that was the first contribution to the Presbyterian Hospital. The name of the giver has never been known. Perhaps we shall know it some day when we have passed to the good realm where hospitals are not needed."

ITS FINANCIAL HISTORY.

The Presbyterian Hospital began its career twenty-two years ago, its predecessor being a modest little hospital in a private house, known as Charity Hospital. Then the Presbyterian denomination took up the work started by Dr. McCook. The ground of the institution was donated by the venerable Dr. Saunders, whose institute occupied the original site. The first great gift was that of John A. Brown of \$300,000 for endowment. Since then gifts of money, buildings, and valuable accessions have been numerous. One of the noted gifts is the administration building, presented by Mr. John H. Converse, secretary of the Board of Managers. Lady Martha Richardson Kortright, a Philadelphian by birth, built and presented to the corporation a woman's surgical ward; while Mrs. John Wanamaker's gift is a beautiful equipped



THE GERMAN HOSPITAL, GIRARD AVENUE.

children's ward. Fifty-two free beds are maintained; while by the payment of \$300 annually fourteen more beds are maintained.

The total number of patients treated during the year ending December 31, 1891, was 888. Of this number 466 were cured, 196 improved, 34 not improved, 6 eloped, 8 were transferred, 7 were discharged for misconduct, while 74, or 9.36 per cent. died. In the out-patient department 3674 cases were treated, while 9070 prescriptions were compounded in all departments. Outside of medical services the cost of maintaining the out-patient department was \$482.95; cash received for prescriptions, \$252.90, leaving a balance of \$230.05 loss to the hospital. The ambulance service brought 489 patients to the hospital. The total operating expenses for the year were \$60,744. The total receipts, \$61,452. The trustees are: President, Rev. Charles A. Dickey, D.D.; treasurer, Frank K. Hipple; secretary, John H. Converse.

For One Year—Rev. J. Hervey Beale, James F. Magee, Edward H. Williams, Rev. S. W. Dana, D.D., George S. Graham, J. Rodman Paul, Rev. John Hemphill, D.D., Samuel B. Huey, Rev. Louis F. Benson, John H. Watt.

For Two Years—Charles A. Dickey, D.D., Frank K. Hipple, Rev. H. C. McCook, D.D., Charles H. Mathews, John Wana-maker, Rev. George P. Baker, D.D., John B. Guest, Andrew Blair, Charles F. Haseltine, William A. Patton.

For Three Years—Rev. William Hamilton Miller, D.D., Robert C. Ogden, Rev. Loyal Y. Graham, D.D., B. K. Jamieson, John H. Shedwick, Rev. John S. MacIntosh, D.D., John D. McCord, John H. Converse, George Stevenson, Rev. William Greenough.

ST. AGNES HOSPITAL.

St. Agnes Hospital, on South Broad Street, near McKean Street, is the largest and most influential hospital under the direction of the Roman Catholic Church in this city. The lot on which it stands has a Broad Street frontage of 400 feet and a depth of 396. Ground was broken by the architect, Edwin F. Durang, on August 23, 1881, and the cornerstone was laid October 8, 1882, by the Very Rev. Maurice A. Walsh, V. G., LL. D., the late Archbishop

Wood being present, and an immense concourse of people.

The ground plan of this great institution comprises a group of buildings with a central main building 50 feet in width by 70 feet in length, leading to a rotunda or grand staircase from which diverge the rear buildings, giving it a depth of 190 feet east and west; while on the north it connects with a wing building, 60 by 100, which is intersected by a cross wing 44 feet wide by 88 feet in length. When the south wing is added the entire hospital frontage will be 360 feet. A basement 12 feet in height runs under the entire structure, and the first, second and third stories are each 17 feet in the clear.

The main front central entrance is externally constructed of cut Eastern white granite, an imposing portico, having a double flight of steps, ascending to a wide platform. Above is a pediment gable supported by pilasters, with polished granite balusters. Above the roof of the portico is the statue of St. Agnes, 8 feet high, executed in Italian marble. On the walls of the vestibule are four memorial tablets of red granite and gilded inscriptions dedicated to the late Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Drexel, Dr. Andrew Nehinger, Dr. Robert Nehinger, Mr. James McMinn, and Mrs. Schaeffer, all of whom were generous benefactors of this charity. The reception rooms and doctors' offices are located on this vestibule, and above are rooms for the bishops and visiting guests, finished in oiled cypress and frescoed.

The hospital has accommodations for 225 patients, and when the south wing is completed will accommodate fully 500. It is under charge of the sisters of the third order of St. Francis.

The last report issued by the sisters in charge shows that 2243 patients were treated in the medical ward, and in all wards, 3445. The expenditures for the year were \$18,098.47 and the receipts and donations \$18,296.70.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL.

St. Joseph's Hospital, at Sixteenth and Girard Avenue, has been in existence for forty-five years. The last published report, January 1, 1892, gives the number of cases treated in the hospital as 1267, an increase of 232 over that of 1890. Of these

...cared for in the medical and 405
in the surgical departments, 943 patients
leaving the institution cured, against 771
during the preceding year.

The number of patients treated in the
out department was 4368, to all of whom
medicine was furnished either gratuitously
or at cost price. Meals were also supplied
to those who were too poor to provide
themselves with proper nourishment, the
number of meals thus given being 1825.

There are sixty-four private rooms in this
hospital, the occupants of which are per-
mitted to select their own physician. The
number of charity cases was a fraction
less than 50 per cent. of the whole, or
635 out of 1267. Of this number 575 were
natives of the United States. The total
net assets of the institution in excess of
liabilities is \$58,393.10. The operating
expenses were \$7,890 55. The hospital is
under the direction of the Sisters of Charity
of St. Joseph's, Sister Mary Rose in charge.

The Board of Managers consists of presi-
dent, Most Rev. Patrick J. Ryan, D. D.,
LL. D.; vice-president, Rt. Rev. Monsig-
ner Nicholas J. Cantwell, V. G.; treasurer,
Colonel Francis J. Crilly; secretary, Robert

B. Cniece, M. D.; managers, Edward J.
Herasy, Cockcroft Thomas, Alfred C. Gibson.

THE GERMAN HOSPITAL.

Up at the corner of Girard and Corin-
thian Avenues stands an array of buildings
devoted to the help of humanity. They
are known as the German Hospital, one of
the largest and finest institutions in the
city. It began very modestly to do a use-
ful work for the large and growing German
population of this city, but it has long
since established for itself a place among
our general hospitals, as it is open without
distinction or nationality, creed or color, to
all who come to it for medical and surgical
care. The hospital was first projected in
1850, and ten years later the Legislature
granted it a charter. Its first location was
at Twentieth and Norris Streets, where
shortly after the breaking out of the War
of the Rebellion it was transferred into a
Government hospital for the care of sick
and wounded soldiers, and was not re-
turned to its owners until July, 1866. In
November of that year its useful career
commenced.

In 1872 John D. Lankenau generously
presented the hospital with the plot of
ground bounded by Corinthian Avenue and
Twenty-second Street and Poplar Street
and Girard Avenue, containing more than
two acres, on which the old hospital build-
ing was erected. This is a magnificent
location, being bounded by Girard College
on the north, the Corinthian water reser-
voir on the south, and wide streets, afford-
ing a beautiful view, being high, healthy
and pleasant surrounding on all sides.

Some years ago Mr. Lankenau, out of his
own private means, built new and exten-
sive additions and remodelled the old build-
ing to correspond with the enlarged plan.
He also furnished the interior of the build-
ing with the most modern appliances and
comforts for the inmates in the way of
closets, elevators and the latest improved
cooking utensils for the kitchen. All this
must have cost considerably more than
\$150,000, but as Mr. Lankenau has never
made public any estimate of what the cost
was, it can only be conjectured by the
reader. On Thanksgiving Day, 1884, he
generously presented all these expensive
buildings and improvements to the corpora-
tion, and the gift was gratefully accepted

by M. Richards Muckle, Esq., on behalf of
the Board of Managers.

Within the hospital grounds are the
Mary J. Drexel Home for Aged Men and
Women, and there still remains sufficient
room for such other additions as time and
future endowments may provide.

The last published report of this institu-
tion (1891) shows a total of 1568 cases treated
during the year at a cost of \$44,707. The
officers of the hospital are: President, John
D. Lankenau; vice-president, M. Richards
Muckle; secretary, William N. Mencke;
treasurer, Charles A. Woerwag; solicitor,
Joseph G. Rosengarten.

Next Sunday the other great hospitals of
Philadelphia will be described in THE
SUNDAY PRESS.

From, *Ledger*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *Mar. 24, 1893,*

AN HONORABLE CAREER.

CENTENNIAL OF THE HOUSE OF FRANCIS JORDAN & SONS.

Founded in 1778, by Godfrey Haga, it
Passed in 1793 Into the Hands of His
Nephew, John Jordan, and Has Been
Successfully Continued by the Latter and
His Descendants Up to the Present Time
--Interesting Reminiscences.

The firm of Francis Jordan & Sons yester-
day celebrated the 100th anniversary of the
succession of John Jordan to the wholesale
grocery business founded by his uncle, God-
frey Haga, in 1778. The affair, which was
entirely informal, took place at the firm's
place of business, 111 North Front street, and
was attended by a large number of business
men, representing firms whose date of estab-
lishment ran back many years, some to a
century or more ago, and others for shorter
periods, forty, fifty and sixty years, but still
old enough to take pride in their successful
weathering of the business storms that had oc-
curred during their eventful existence. A
pleasant episode of the occasion was the ex-
hibition by the firm of many old Colonial
and Revolutionary relics, comprising books
and papers referring to business communi-
cations addressed to the firm by the first
Secretary of State and the first Secretary of
the Treasury, old ledgers and insurance
policies, letters of Baron Steuben, Tench
Francis and other worthies of the Revolu-
tionary period, copies of the charters of the
Bank of North America and the Bank of
the Northern Liberties, of the latter of which
the founder of the firm was one of the incor-
porators, stockholders and depositors, the
house retaining its interests in the bank to
this day, and specimens of colonial money
and the notes issued by Dr. Dyott's "Mutual
Benefit Bank," at Second and Race streets, at
a later period. These were all scanned with
much interest, awakening recollections of
events with which all were familiar from
reading or by actual experience or family
tradition.

At the lunch which followed the reunion, addresses were made by Mr. Frank Jordan, Jr., who welcomed the guests; L. Hassell Lapp, President of the Drug Exchange, who congratulated the firm on its long and successful career; Wm. Gallagher, Secretary of the Drug Exchange, who followed in a similar strain; M. Richards Mucklé, of the PUBLIC LEDGER, who, as a boy, collected bills from the firm; Mahlon N. Kline, ex-President of the Drug Exchange; Francis B. Reeves, of the Grocers and Importers' Exchange and President of the Belt Line Railroad Company; C. G. Sower, a descendant of Christopher Sauer, of Germantown, who printed the first Bible in Pennsylvania, and Burnet Landreth, President of the Association of Centenary Firms and Corporations of the United States, and for fifty-five years a depositor of the Bank of North America.

Old Centennial Firms.

Mr. Landreth said that there were less than 40 centennial firms in the United States, 17 of which were located in Pennsylvania alone, and of these six were in Lancaster county, showing the conservative and steady influence of the Quaker and German element. Among these firms he mentioned the Francis Perot's Sons-Malting Company, James M. Willcox Paper Company, Christopher Sower Publishing Company, William Lea & Sons Company (Brandywine Flour Mills), Millbourne Flour Mills, Washington Butcher's Sons, George M. Steinman & Co. (hardware), Lancaster; H. C. Demuth (snuff and cigars), Lancaster; George W. Bush & Sons (coal shippers and lumbermen); Wilmington, Del.; Whitney Glass Works, Glassboro, N. J.; Francis Jordan & Sons (Importers of chemicals), Philadelphia; Charles A. Helmlsch (druggist), Lancaster; W. E. Garrett & Sons, snuff manufacturers; David Landreth & Sons, seedsmen; Henry Carey Baird & Co., publishers, booksellers and importers; Lea Brothers & Co., publishers; Job T. Pugh, augers and bits; Wetherill & Brother, drugs, paints and chemicals; Nathan Trotter & Co., tin merchants, and Harrison Bros. & Co., white lead, paints and colors. Incidentally Mr. Landreth mentioned that the type-foundry firm of MacKellar, Smiths & Jordan, and MacAllister & Co., opticians, were nearing the century mark of continuous business life.

Sketch of the Firm.

The house of Francis Jordan & Sons was founded in 1778, by Godfrey Haga. His nephew, John Jordan, who was born in Hunterdon county, New Jersey, entered the counting house of his uncle shortly after the death of his father, in 1784. This proved a fortunate opportunity, as, early in 1793, Mr. Haga relinquished the wholesale grocery business to his nephew, who formed a co-partnership March 28, 1793, with his brother-in-law, Frederick Boller, under the title of Boller & Jordan, No. 211 North Third street.

Mr. Haga turned his attention to the importation of German goods and trading with the West Indies and South America. At the date of his death he resided in the "Gothic Mansion," on the north side of Chestnut street, above Twelfth street, now known as Egyptian Hall. Mr. Haga was one of the most prominent merchants of his time, and was connected with the management of several banks and insurance companies. He represented his ward in the City Councils, and was a member of the Assembly. At his death he bequeathed \$30,000 to local charities and upwards of a quarter of a million dollars to the Moravian Church for educational and mission purposes.

The Yellow Fever Epidemic of 1793.

During the yellow fever epidemic of 1793,

the business of the new firm was interrupted for two months. John Jordan, who, during this period had retired to his country seat, at the corner of Second street and Nicetown lane, states in his diary that when he returned to the city Third and Race streets was boarded up to prevent intercourse with Front street, which had been one of the sections of the city in which the fever raged—that the streets were overgrown with grass and the houses closed, their inmates largely having fled that section of the city. During the epidemic of 1798 the members of the firm remained at their post of business.

In 1802 Mr. Boller died, but his interest was continued in behalf of his widow until 1809, when the firm of John Jordan & Co. was organized, with Samuel Worman as junior partner. After the death of Mr. Worman, in 1813, the business was conducted by John Jordan alone until 1823. On February 21st of that year William Henry Jordan, eldest son of John Jordan, having attained his majority, the firm became John Jordan & Son.

On the 1st of July, 1832, John Jordan retired, after nearly fifty years of active business life. He had married a daughter of Judge William Henry and granddaughter of Hon. William Henry, of Lancaster, who had been Armorer of Braddock's and Forbes's expeditions in Colonial days, and Armorer and Assistant Commissary General of Pennsylvania, and member of the Continental Congress during the war for Independence. Upon the retirement of the elder Jordan, a younger son, Edward, was admitted to the firm, and under the title of William H. & Edward Jordan the third generation entered upon its career. This association was interrupted in 1835 by the death of William H., when another brother, Francis, was called upon to fill the void, and the title became Jordan & Brother. After the death of Edward Jordan, in 1842, John Jordan, Jr., was invited to join his brother Francis.

A Change of Business.

At this date the house became interested in the importation of chemicals, to which in recent years it has strictly confined its operations. In 1854 John Jordan, Jr., retired to accept the presidency of the Manufacturers' National Bank, a position he filled for 28 years. Thomas J. Woolf was admitted to the firm in 1855, and John W. Jordan, the oldest son of Francis Jordan, in 1862, under the same title, Jordan & Brother. In 1872 Mr. Woolf withdrew, leaving Francis Jordan and his son, John W. Jordan, to continue, to which were added in 1873 William H. and Francis Jordan, Jr., constituting the present firm of Francis Jordan & Sons. The death of Francis Jordan, Sr., in 1885, severed the last link connecting the third generation with the present, leaving it to the fourth generation to perpetuate the house.

Through all the changes of National Administrations—through the war of 1812, the changes of tariff and seasons of financial distress, and through the late civil war, with its issues, the house to this day has maintained its high standard of integrity and solidity in financial and mercantile circles.

Prominent Firms Represented.

Among the gentlemen present besides those named were George D. Wetherill, Thomas Wetherill, Clayton Shoemaker, Howard Butcher, W. S. Harvey, Nicholas Lennig, Thomas E. Shoemaker, Richard M. Shoemaker, Harry B. French, Henry C. Melville, D. S. Wiltberger, Frank P. Harned, H. T. Puisse, George S. Coyne, Henry Heller, of New York; Zine Zeller, Solomon Smucker, Howard S. Janney, Dr. Ewing Jordan, Joseph Moore, George W. Welkel, Theophilus Smith, W. S. Adams, J. S.

Stronghan, Preston Lee, Myer Busch, Edward Maugher, Edward Prag, S. H. Stevenson, Joseph R. Wainwright, Joseph Moore, Jr., John Rapson, Lemuel C. Simon, Francis Jordan, Jr.

From, *Times*

Philad. Post.

Date, *Mar. 26, 1893,*

RICH IN WELSH TITLES

THE LIBRARY OF THE LATE HORATIO GATES JONES DESCRIBED.

MOST INTERESTING COLLECTIONS

An Account of the Treasures of the Deceased Collector Prepared From Material Supplied by Himself Only a Few Days Before His Recent Death.

A few weeks previous to his death the late Horatio Gates Jones, who was well known as an enthusiastic bibliophile and book collector, provided the material for the following account of his valuable library. No catalogue of this library has ever been prepared, and Mr. Jones' own account of his books should prove of considerable interest.

Senator Jones early acquired a taste for antiquarian research through the acquaintance with John Fanning Watson, the author of the *Annals*.

While still a youth Mr. Jones began the collection of books relating to the history of Pennsylvania and to the Welsh and German settlers. His German books consist chiefly of those published by citizens of Germantown, the first of which in his library are the Saur Bible of 1776, and the *Chronican Ephratense* printed by the early German Baptists at Ephrata in the year 1786, a translation of which has been made by Rev. Max Hark, D. D., published at Lancaster, Pennsylvania, in 1889. His German imprints relate chiefly to Germantown, whose titles as collected by him amount to nearly three hundred, and are chiefly those of Christopher Saur, the Billmeyers and the Leiberts.

Mr. Jones' Welsh books form quite a library. The oldest is "*Llyfr Gweddi Gyffredin*," or the Welsh Common Prayer Book, printed in London, in 1664. It is in the old black letter. The next oldest is the "*Cyd Gordiad Egwyddorawl o'r Serythurau, &c.*," by his ancestor, Rev. Abel Morgan, once pastor of the Baptist Church of Pennepek and Philadelphia, printed in Philadelphia, by Samuel

Keimer and David Harry, in 1730, and is the second Welsh book ever printed in America. The first was "*Annerch i'r Cymru, &c.*," by Ellis Pugh, of Gwynedd, a famous Quaker preacher. It was printed in Philadelphia by Andrew Bradford in 1721. An English copy was printed in 1727, and Mr. Jones secured a copy at the last Brinley sale in New York.

Mr. Morgan's work is a concordance of the Holy Scriptures. Mrs. Pugh's is a salutation to the Welsh. The one which Mr. Jones prizes most highly is "*Gweledigaethan Bardd Cwsg*," or "*The Visions of the Sleeping Bard*," by Ellis Wynn. The first edition was printed in 1703 and was translated into English in 1760 by Borrow.

Another valuable work is a History of the Baptists, by Joshua Thomas, and also a History of the Baptist Association in Wales, from 1650 to 1790. His other Welsh books comprise many published in Wales, such as "*The Red Dragon*," full of valuable historical papers; "*The Cambrian*," a Welsh-English magazine printed at Remsen, New York; "*The Seven Gomer*," Y Beread, and many other magazines. They comprise about one hundred and fifty volumes, which he intended to present to the Welsh Society of Philadelphia, of which he was vice president and president for thirty-one years.

The Baptist Library is, no doubt, the largest private library of Baptist books, except that of the late Rev. Dr. William R. Williams, of New York, in America. The first Baptist book printed in America was a catechism by Rev. John Watts, pastor of the Pennepek Baptist Church, printed in 1709. The second was a work on baptism by John Hammett, of Rhode Island, entitled "*The Baptism of Water Plainly Proved to Be a Command of Jesus Christ*," which was answered by William Wilkinson, a celebrated Quaker preacher. To this, in 1719, Joseph Jenks, of Providence, R. I., replied in a small volume of seventy-one pages. He was a prominent Baptist and most highly connected and the copy in Mr. Jones' library is believed to be one of three copies known to be in existence.

The next book is by John Bulkley, A. M., about a debate on baptism with Rev. Valentine Wightman at Lyme, Conn., published in 1729. In 1731, a certain Daniel White had printed by Andrew Bradford, "*A Short Confession of Faith*," similar to the famous "*Century Confession*" by the Baptists of London. The only copy known to be in America is now in Mr. Jones' library.

In 1742 the Philadelphia Baptist Association adopted their Confession of Faith, and in one year six editions were printed, but the earliest now known is the sixth, which was printed in 1743, by Benjamin Franklin, and is now in Mr. Jones' library, as also all the editions printed from 1773 to 1831. In 1747 and in 1750 Rev. Abel Morgan, of Middletown, New Jersey, printed two volumes against the Rev. Samuel Finley, president of Princeton College, New Jersey. These are also in the Jones collection.

Rev. Morgan Edwards, A. M., was quite a voluminous writer, his first book being "*The Customs of Primitive Churches*," of which only three copies are known. His historical books about the Baptists, beginning with 1770, are exceedingly valuable. All of the printed and several of the manuscript ones, being highly prized by Mr. Jones, are in his library.

Mr. Edwards' two works on the "*Memoriam* and *Last Novelties*" are also scarce, and so is his sermon of 1763 at the ordination of

Rev. Samuel Jones, A. M. The Rev. Isaac Backus' "History of the Baptists of New England," three volumes, from 1777 to 1804, with an abridgement, are accounted as very valuable. But the most important book relating to Baptist history and persecution in New England is that by Rev. John Clark, M. D., of Rhode Island, first printed in London in 1652 and afterwards reprinted in America. Its title is "Ill Newes From New England, or a Narrative of New England's Persecution, Etc." There was no printer in America who dared at that time to print the book and hence Dr. Clark had it done in London.

Another scarce pamphlet is John Russell's narrative of the organization of the First Baptist Church of Boston, printed in London, in 1680, pp. 15, for which Mr. Jones paid a large price at Brinley's last sale. He also has Thomas Crosby's History of the Baptists, 1738 to 1740, four volumes, in which are many references to the Baptists of America, and Joseph Ivemy's History of the Baptists, four volumes, 1811-1840. The *Christian Review*, the *Baptist Quarterly* and the *Baptist Quarterly Review* are full of valuable papers.

John Ashland, "a Sweed," began in 1790 an annual register of the Baptist denomination in North America. His first volume was published in 1791 and his last in 1794.

Mr. Jones' library also contains several hundred volumes of sermons by Baptist ministers, histories of churches and minutes of associations, the most important of which refer to the Philadelphia Baptist Association, organized in 1707, of which he has the printed minutes from the year 1709 to 1889. He also has Dr. Rippon's Annual Register from 1790 to 1802 and Dr. Robert B. Scenple's History of the Virginia Baptists, 1810, and the Baptist Memorial, 1841, and David Thomas' Virginian Baptist, 1774.

Mr. Jones had also many of the early treatises on Baptism by the early English Baptists, viz.: Anti-Pædobaptism, by John Tombes, 1654; a Treatise by Henry D'Anvers, 1674; also a Tract on Laying on Hands, etc., 1674; also a Treatise on Baptism, 1675; also the history of Christianity among the Ancient Britons, 1675; also a Reply to Mr. Will's answer to D'Anvers' Treatise on Baptism, 1675; also a Second Reply in defence of the said Treatise and in reply to Richard Baxter, 1675; also a Rejoinder to Mr. Wills' *Vindicia*, etc., 1675; also a Third Reply to Mr. Baxter, 1676; also the Baptists' answer to Mr. Obed Wills, by Hanserd Knollys, William Kiffin, Thomas De Laune, etc., 1675.

The MSS. in his library are very numerous and some are rare and exceedingly valuable. One he prized beyond all price, as it was written in Welsh by his distinguished relative, Abel Morgan, the author of *Cyd Goriad*. It is dated a few months after Mr. Morgan's arrival at Philadelphia, and describes his voyage and the state of the country, prices of cereal products and also the churches. It may be seen in the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography*, published by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, volume 6, page 304. Many consist of some of the most eminent men and historians. He sets great store by one—that of the celebrated Ebenezer Kenioursley, the American electrician. Another is by Rev. Morgan Edwards, A. M., the projector of Rhode Island College, now Brown University, to Charles Thomson, the Secretary of Continental Congress, who were then engaged in translating the New Testament. It is dated Pencader, November 12, 1792, and is full of interest. On the back is a copy of the reply which Mr. Thomson wrote to Mr. Edwards.

There is a Washington letter dated New

York, April 25, 1776, and addressed to Governor Cook, of Rhode Island; letters of General Wayne to Mr. Jones' grandfather, Rev. David Jones, with replies from Rev. D. Jones, during the Indian war of 1793-6, and many other interesting and rare autographs. A collection of letters of Baptist ministers numbers several thousands and begins at an early date.

Mr. Jones gathered much material for illustrating the Jubilee Volume of the American Baptist Missionary Union, and possessed hundreds of autographs and autograph letters of the missionaries of that body, as well as of the founders. He had also on hand the same material for the centennial volume of Brown University, and Dr. Cathcart's Baptist Encyclopedia, but his best illustrated books are "The Portraits of the Moderators and Clerks of the Philadelphia Baptist Association," of which he has been president for many years. This is unique. His other completely illustrated book is "Annals of the American Baptist Pulpit," by Rev. William B. Sprague, D. D. This volume was published in 1860. Originally in eight volumes, or 860 pages, it is now divided into two volumes and mounted on folio manilla paper.

In illustrating it Mr. Jones secured a facsimile of the order of the Court banishing Roger Williams from the colony of Massachusetts Bay, and also a facsimile of the order of the Court directing the doors of the meeting house of the First Baptist Church of Boston to be boarded up, so that the members could not enter to worship.

By Mr. Jones' will, probated within the last few days, the Welsh Society received all of his Welsh books, excepting two copies of Rev. Abel Morgan's "*Cyd Goriad Egdorawl Or Scrythurau*." One of these volumes was bequeathed to the Crozer Theological Seminary, and the other to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. The other books, relating to the history of Manayunk, as well as his local clippings, and books relating to the history of Philadelphia, are given to the Pennsylvania Historical Society, while all the books on theology are given to the Crozer Theological Seminary, and his law library is bequeathed to Harry Albertson of the Philadelphia bar.

E. LESLIE WILLIAMS.

From, *Limes*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *Mar. 26, 1893,*

RONALDSON'S CEMETERY

A SPOT OF MANY ASSOCIATIONS BUT
LITTLE KNOWN.

QUIET REIGNS THERE EVER

The Streets of the Southern Portion of
the City Enclose It and the Course of
the Streams of Travel is Away From It.

In the heart of old-fashioned Philadelphia, bounded by Bainbridge, Fitzwater, Ninth and Tenth streets, there is one of the most interesting of the public burying grounds of this city.

James Ronaldson, who was the original owner and projector of this burying ground, was a native of Edinburgh, who emigrated in the year 1794, when 25 years of age. In connection with Archibald Binney he established the first type foundry in America and acquired large means.

The idea of founding the cemetery seems to have been conceived by him shortly after he arrived in our city. At that time the right of burial in most graveyards, which, with a few exceptions, were attached to churches, was restricted to pew holders or communicants at the time of death, or members of their families, and in the few cemeteries that were open to the public the charge of breaking ground was beyond the means of people whose income was small.

Mr. Ronaldson believed that Philadelphia should have a home of the dead, tastefully laid out in lots, with a main avenue and gravel walks, the whole to be beautified with flowers and shrubbery, wherein people of moderate means could consign their dead to mother earth. Now the front windows of his type foundry, which was on the north side of Shippen, now called Bainbridge street, overlooked a beautiful meadow, enclosed with a post-rail fence, in which, in spring, summer and autumn, the children living in the neighborhood found the gathering of buttercups and the chasing of butterflies among their choicest sources of pleasure.

Mr. Ronaldson was not long in deciding that this meadow was an excellent situation for his cemetery, and he purchased the property from Joseph Parker Norris, executor of John Bleakly, deceased. The new cemetery was enclosed with a low brick wall and iron railings. Walks and lots were laid out in conformity with the preconceived idea of the founder, and in the year 1827 Mr. Ronaldson conveyed the ground, with certain restrictions, to Joseph Parker Norris, Roberts Vaux, Robert M. Patterson and Joseph Watson, as trustees, and the first managers under the deed were the grantor, John Struthers, Abraham Miller, Brinton Coxe and William J. Duane.

At first Mr. Ronaldson encountered opposition, and the success of the project was for some years doubtful. Objections were taken to the cemetery on sanitary grounds and because it would be an infringement on church rights. As it was supposed not to be properly consecrated many clergymen objected to officiating at funerals in the cemetery. In the course of time, however, opposition ceased.

On the 8th of April, 1833, the Legislature incorporated the lot-holders as the Philadelphia Cemetery Company, in the township of Moyamensing. According to the plan of the projector of the cemetery, a dwelling house for the keeper or grave-digger was erected on one side of the gate, and on the other was built a house uniform with that of the grave-digger's. The building had a room provided with a stove, couch, etc., in which persons who had died suddenly might be laid for a few days before burial, the string of a bell in their hands, so that if there should be any motion of returning life, the alarm bell

might be rung, the keeper aroused and medical help procured.

One of Mr. Ronaldson's most intimate friends was Adam Ramage, the inventor of the printing press which bears his name. Mr. Ramage was an amateur poet, and in the year 1837 he composed and published the following verses on the cemetery:

In youthful days, when we resolved
Our native land to leave,
With a firm faith in Providence,
We crossed the Atlantic Wave.

No better name a ship should have
Than that which brought us here,
And Providence has favored us
Throughout our long career.

And when our varied race is run,
And each has done his best,
A pleasant place you furnished have
Where both of us may rest.

Poetry was not at a high level then in Philadelphia, but Mr. Ronaldson acknowledged the



TYPOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY'S LOT.

verses in a kindly letter, and both the founder and his friend now repose in the old cemetery.

A plain, simple monument marks the grave of the founder of the cemetery. It simply records that he died March 29, 1841, aged 72 years. His brother Richard, who, like James, was a bachelor, died June 16, 1863, at the advanced age of 91 years. He is also buried in the cemetery, as well as a sister named Janet, who died seven years before James. The bodies of the three lie side by side.

The original lot-holders of Ronaldson Cemetery were representatives of every profession, trade and calling. The lots, which were laid out eight by ten feet, ranged in price from \$25 to \$30. For a long time the number of burials aggregated about four hundred per year. At present burials are not permitted at Ronaldson except in the case of families who have been lot-holders for years back.

When the burial ground, which formed part of Franklin Square was removed the



VIEW ALONG THE MAIN WALK OF CEMETERY.

bones of several Revolutionary soldiers were disinterred and carried to the Ronaldson Cemetery, where they were reburied. Among them was the body of General William Irvine, who was born in Philadelphia on the 3d of November, 1741, and died in this city July 29, 1804. Colonel Richard Anderson, an officer in the Maryland line in the Revolutionary army, born June 16, 1750, died June 29, 1835, is also buried in Ronaldson.

Among the donations of lots to needy societies by Ronaldson, soon after the cemetery was established, was a plot of ground to the Philadelphia Typographical Society. The Scotch Thistle Society early purchased a lot in which to bury strangers and the bodies of members whose families were too poor to defray their funeral expenses.

One of the most noticeable monuments in the cemetery was erected by the Democratic Association of Locust ward over the remains of William Perry, aged 23 years. The inscription informs us that he was stabbed on the election ground of Locust ward on the eventful 3d of October, 1834, by some unknown assassin, and died on the morning of

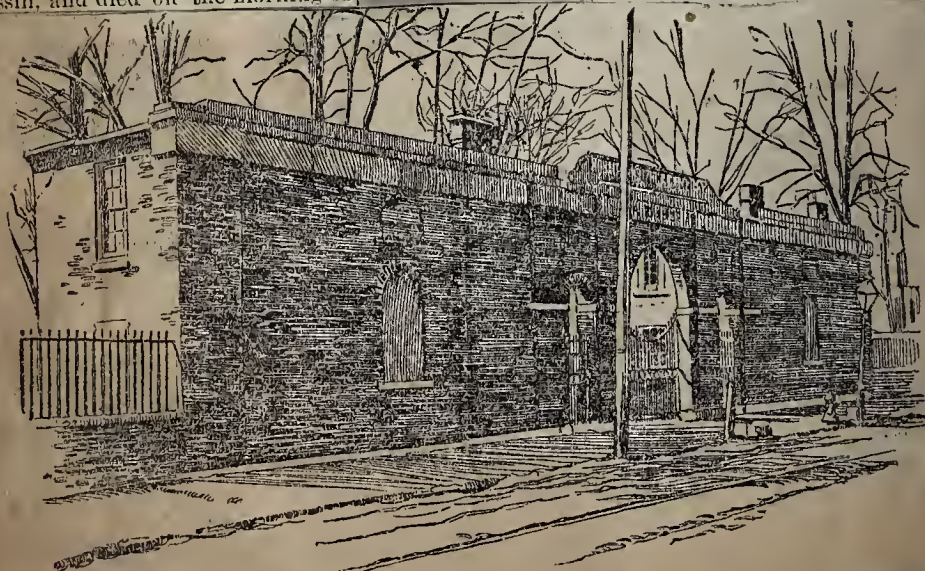
the fourth day following the wounding. This verse is engraved on his monument:

He fell not in the battle's strife,
He gave not to death his breath.
'Twas from the coward ruffian's knife
The blameless youth received his death.

The remains of Captain John Pascall, well remembered as the proprietor of the old Lebanon Garden, at Tenth and South streets, repose in Ronaldson's. He died on the 9th of January, 1836, in the 73d year of his age.

Ronaldson Cemetery has always been a favorite cemetery for the burial of members of the theatrical profession, and the remains of several actors well known in their day repose there. Among them may be mentioned Mrs. Wood, wife of William B. Wood; Charles Burke, who died of consumption in 1854; Cornelia F. Jefferson, the mother of Joseph Jefferson, and Mr. and Mrs. Jones, long connected with the Philadelphia theatres.

A broken column marks the grave of the actress Louise Missouri. The column is in-



ENTRANCE TO RONALDSON'S.

as follows: "Sacred to the memory of Louise Missouri, daughter of Henry Miller, who died in New York June 16, 1858, aged 17 years.

The drama mourned when her sweet votary died.

The loss of one that ne'er might be supplied; Crowds of admiring friends with tears confessed,

To only Thee, oh God, the grief is known,
Of those who reared this monumental stone.
The mother, sister, who with bosoms torn,
The best of daughters and of sisters mourn.
Brothers beloved to whom a while was given
On earth a sister, now removed to Heaven.
Of all the Public, Social, Private woe
Here lies the cause—Missouri sleeps below.

Two other members of the theatrical profession who were buried in Ronaldson Cemetery were Samuel Chapman and H. H. Rowbotham. Mr. Chapman came to this country in the year 1827, and played in this city at the Chestnut Street Theatre under the management of Wemyss & Warren. He afterwards became manager of the Walnut Street Theatre, and so continued until his death in 1830.

The cause of Mr. Chapman's mortal illness is somewhat interesting. It appears that a few days before his death he visited with his artist Turner's Lane preparatory to the production of a drama entitled "The Mail Robbers," founded on the robberies of the United States mail, by Porter and Wilson. While inspecting the neighborhood of Turner's Lane he contracted a violent cold which terminated his existence. By a singular fatality his last appearance on the stage was in the character intended to represent Porter, who was afterwards hanged.

It is said of Chapman that had he been spared he would have produced an entire revolution in the minor drama of America. Mr. Rowbotham, in connection with Robert Maywood, familiarly called "Old Bobby Maywood," had the management of the Chestnut and Walnut Street Theatres and also the Arch Street Theatre for a time, between the years 1831 and 1836. It was during that period (1832) that Miss Fanny Kemble and her father made their first appearance in Philadelphia, and W. E. Burton was added to the stock company by importation from Europe. Mr. Rowbotham died on the 4th of February, 1837, in the 42d year of his age. He was buried in his own family vault, in which the remains of his widow are also interred.

From, *Dress*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *Mar. 26. "1893.*

**MORE HOSPITALS
OF PHILADELPHIA.**

The University's Great Repu-

tation, and the Record
of Its Work.

BUT FEW MINOR INSTITUTIONS

What Jefferson Has Done, and Its
Remarkable Statistical Show-
ing—Work of Other Great
Hospitals.



THE University Hospital is one of the greatest of Philadelphia's many institutions of the kind. It is situated on the South side of Spruce Street between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-sixth

Streets. The year 1871 marked the beginning of the movement for the establishment of this hospital. At that time it became clearly evident to the board of trustees and medical faculty of the University of Pennsylvania that an actual need existed for a great general hospital.

Carefully prepared statistics showed at that time that Philadelphia possessed but one-fourth of the number of hospital beds that its population justified, and it seemed proper that the University of Pennsylvania, the largest educational institution in the Commonwealth, should identify itself with a movement for the supplying of this want. Committees were appointed by the Alumni Association of the University and the faculty with the result that the trustees agreed to appropriate a portion of their ground in West Philadelphia for the erection of the Hospital Building. Then the public were appealed to, an executive committee of influential citizens was appointed which soon enlarged into a finance committee, and by it all subsequent movements were directed.

From the standpoint of an educational necessity alone, the appeal commended itself to the mind of enlightened people with great force; and when to this was added the argument that the hospital was to be in itself a charity of the highest grade, it is not surprising that contributions of \$125,000 were promptly made. It was estimated that \$750,000 would be needed for a hospital with a complement of 250 beds. The Legislature appropriated \$100,000 on condition that \$250,000 additional was raised by the University.

On the 16th of November, 1872, subscriptions to the hospital to the amount of \$250,000 having been secured, application was made to the State Treasurer and the amount appropriated (\$100,000) was paid.

A MATTER OF \$25,000,000.

As the work of obtaining subscriptions progressed, it was found that a much larger hospital could be erected than was at first deemed possible, and as the grounds of the University in West Philadelphia were not large enough for the contemplated expansion, application was made in May, 1872, to City Councils for the grant of a lot of ground as a building site. This request was



THE UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL WITH THE EAST WING COMPLETED.

enforced by the arguments used in the memorial to the Legislature, and by the additional considerations that the future prosperity of the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, which had directly brought to Philadelphia during the past sixty years over \$25,000,000 (through the expenditures of its students) was immediately dependent upon the success of the movement; that the charity would be judicious and liberal, because the hospital would be so closely connected with the medical school that the reputation of the latter would largely depend upon the model character of the former, and that the erection of the hospital would secure the immediate expenditure of \$20,000 annually.

By an ordinance of May 18, 1872, the city conveyed to the trustees the ground upon which the hospital buildings have since been erected, four and one-half acres in all, with the proviso that the buildings would be erected and completed within four years from that time, and that the trustees would forever maintain not less than fifty-three beds for the use of the poor.

THE HOSPITAL TO-DAY.

The University Hospital of to-day is composed of a central or administration building, which contains, on the basement floor, a small lecture room, capable of seating 150 students, with adjoining waiting and private rooms. The amphitheatre, or main lecture room, is circular in form, sixty feet in diameter and forty-five feet high, with seats concentrically arranged, capable of accommodating 600 students. In addition there are numerous rooms for private patients. The western pavilion is given up to surgical and medical cases, and the wards are designed to contain each thirty-two beds. The large, airy corridors are so arranged that, in case of emergency, as in times of great epidemics, when great demands are made upon hospitals, that they may be converted into wards, thus increasing the capacity of the hospital by at least 30 per cent. To the westward an additional wing has been constructed by the munificence of Henry C. Gibson, which is known as the Gibson wing, and which is devoted to the relief of chronic diseases, and has a ca-

capacity of sixty-two beds in its six wards. The total capacity of the main building, with the two wings, is 186 patients, which could easily be increased to 200 by placing the beds in closer proximity to each other.

A bill is now before the Legislature asking for an appropriation to erect the east wing—shown in the illustration of the completed building—which was included in the original plan, thus increasing the capacity to at least 280 beds.

THREE-FOURTHS FREE PATIENTS.

Since 1874 there has been expended at the University Hospital for the maintenance of patients, \$735,235.26, of which amount no less than \$450,000 has been expended for free patients. The total number of patients treated in the wards of the hospital up to and including 1892 is 17,644. Of this number, 12,000 were free patients. No less than 130,000 patients have been treated in the dispensaries. Taking the year 1892 as an example of the recent work of the hospital there were treated in its wards 1348 patients, of whom 515 were free patients. Of this number, 720 were from outside of the city of Philadelphia and 512 were received from various counties of Pennsylvania, among which they were distributed more or less evenly. The expenses for the maintenance of patients during 1892 amounted to \$78,663. Of this, came from the endowment fund, \$30,096.62, and from paying patients, gifts, etc., \$40,620.36, leaving a deficit of \$7056.65.

Since its foundation it has incurred annual deficits amounting in the aggregate to \$67,609.55, which have been made up from time to time, in whole or in part by private contributions, particularly by the managers of the hospital. There remains upon it, however, a funded debt of \$21,000. The daily average cost of each patient has been \$1.33. The hospital is unsectarian and is open to people of every station, age and color. The enormous number of cases at the hospital and dispensaries require eighty-two physicians and instructors, many of whom possess international reputations and each of whom renders his valuable services without recompense. In addition to this, 850 medical students are receiving instruction at its clinics.



THE MEDICO-CHIRURGICAL HOSPITAL BUILDINGS.

The reputation of the University Hospital, which has extended throughout the entire State, is understood when the great reputation of the professors that have served the institution is recalled. Such names as Agnew, Pepper, Wood, White, Ashhurst and Goodell have in themselves attracted numerous patients, and when to this is added the combined influence of the large classes of medical students, its popularity is at once understood.

Following are the present officers: President, Richard Wood; vice-president, William F. Norris, M. D.; secretary, George Fales Baker, M. D.; managers, the provost (ex-officio), William Pepper, M. D., LL. D.; the director of the hospital (ex-officio), John S. Billings, M. D., LL. D.; Samuel Ashhurst, M. D.; Thomas Dolan, John Wanawaker, William F. Norris, M. D.; George Fales Baker, M. D.; R. M. Elliot, William Barton Hopkins, M. D.; John Sailer, De Forest Willard, M. D.; Richard Wood, William Hunt, M. D.; Horace H. Furness, LL. D.; John C. Sims, J. William White, M. D.; Barton Cooke Hirst, M. D.; James Tyson, M. D.; Horace Y. Evans, M. D.; Richard A. Cleemann, M. D.; S. S. Stryker, M. D.; Mrs. Charles C. Harrison, Mrs. W. A. Lamberton, Mrs. Wayne MacVeagh, Mrs. Charlemagne Tower, Jr.

JEFFERSON COLLEGE HOSPITAL.

The hospital of the Jefferson Medical College was founded in 1873. It is situated on Sansom Street near Tenth. No other institution of its kind in the United States treats an equal number of patients, and so far as is known Guy's Hospital, London, is the only other institution of a similar character which surpasses it in this direction.

Although the building is not on one of the main thoroughfares, and, therefore, is not as familiar to the citizens of Philadelphia as other institutions more prominently situated, the work that is carried on within

its walls is extraordinary. Over 850 cases are treated here daily in the out-patient department, and there are 140 beds in the hospital which are constantly filled, making a total of nearly 500 cases who receive medical advice each day of the year with the exception of Sundays.

During last year 1163 accident cases were treated, and this number will be greatly increased during the ensuing year because of the establishment of an ambulance service. The number of the patients treated in the wards during the last year was 2189, and in the out patient department 11,914 new cases received treatment. In the fifteen years of its existence the Jefferson Hospital has treated 148,130 individual patients in its out patient department and 19,548 patients in the wards; in all, 577,566 visits have been paid to the institution in this time, and up to October, 1892, over 9230 operations had been performed before the class, and more than this number in the private operating room.

SEEKING MORE ROOM.

While the upper floors of the Jefferson Hospital contain wards which are large and airy, which are equal to the best in the city, the enormous number of patients have forced the Board of Trustees to obtain a larger property, where more light and air could be obtained for the patients and on which a building suited to the treatment of such a large number of people could be erected.

They have in consequence obtained the



THE HAHNEMANN HOSPITAL.

lot of ground running from Christian to Catharine Street, and 93 feet north of Catharine, which has a depth of 150 feet, for the erection of a new hospital, college and laboratory building. The hospital will be 95 feet wide and 150 feet deep, will have accommodations for 180 patients, and its ground floor will be so arranged that the out patient departments will have ample accommodation for even a larger number of patients than are at present applying to the hospital for relief.

KNOWN FAR AND NEAR.

With many of the large hospitals of Phila-

patients who present themselves for treatment after having failed to obtain relief in the country districts, and scarcely a day passes that a number of such persons do not present themselves for admission to the hospital, with letters from practitioners of medicine through the State of Pennsylvania, asking that their clients be admitted to the wards, where they may obtain advanced professional skill of the staff.

WORK OF THE ORTHOPEDIC.

The Orthopedic Hospital, at the corner of Seventeenth and Summer Streets, for the treatment of bodily deformities and diseases of the nervous system, is an institution with an admirable record of twenty five years. It is to be regretted that this hospital is not as yet on a self-sustaining basis. Owing to deficiencies in the income account the trustees have been forced to appeal for legislative aid.



THE ORTHOPÆDIC HOSPITAL.



A WARD IN THE POLYCLINIC.

The total number of surgical cases treated during the past year was 1471; 136 operations were performed, 243 nervous cases were treated in the hospital, while a total of 2293 cases were treated at the nervous clinics. The operating expenses for the year were \$34,101.90, an average cost per capita per diem of \$1.42. The daily cost of food for each person was \$.351.

During the past year the management purchased an adjoining property for \$20,300. This was fitted up for the use of the nurses of the hospital. The officers and managers are: President, Charles Platt; secretary, David Pepper; treasurer, Theodore Frothingham; managers, John W. Brock, Thomas De Witt Cuyler, Theodore Frothingham, C. Hartman Kuhn, David Pepper, Henry Flanders, Charles Platt, D. Murray Bohlen, J. Percy Keating, Charlemagne Tower, William R. White, John Story Jenks. Managers appointed by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: Richard M. Cadwalader, James B. Nicholson. There is also a board of lady visitors, of which Mrs. Charles B. Coxe is chairman, Mrs. William A. Platt secretary, and Mrs. Talcott Williams treasurer.

HOSPITAL AND COLLEGE.

The Medico-Chirurgical Hospital, Cherry Street east of Eighteenth, has entered upon the ninth year of its usefulness. According to its report for 1892 a total of 585 patients were treated in its wards. The hospital having a complement of 100 beds. In addition to this there were 774 accident cases treated in the receiving ward, and in the dispensary 4246 more cases, making a grand total of 5605 patients. The disbursements of the hospital during the year amounted to \$31,038. Last year it took possession of its large new buildings, where greater opportunities for increased service are presented. The cost per capita per day is \$1.13. The Board of Trustees is as follows:—

President, Colonel J. P. Nicholson; vice-president, William King; secretary, James M. Andrea treasurer, Dr. John V.

Shoemaker; William H. Panceast, T. C. Siellwagen, S. H. Gnilford, D. T. Pratt, Dr. W. Easterly Ashton, H. I. Dorr, James E. Garretson, Ernest Laplace, W. F. Haehnel, General J. P. S. Gobin and Samuel B. Howell, M. D., D. D. S.

THE MATERNITY HOSPITAL.

One of the many deserving institutions is the Maternity Hospital, at 734 South Tenth Street. It occupies very eligibly located buildings and is doing a deserving work in its particular line. During the past year permits were issued to 160 applicants for admission, 106 being for free treatment. The patients actually admitted numbered 145, of whom 110 (nearly three-fourths) were free cases. Of the remaining thirty-five, who are classed as pay patients, a number were only able to contribute small sums, and the total amount received from all was only \$635.75. Taking the average daily cost of maintenance for each patient as a basis of calculation, this sum would represent less than one-half the amount actually expended for those who paid it.

There were 121 deliveries and no deaths: 122 children born, of whom six were still-born, and of the remaining 116 only two died. Since 1873, when the hospital was opened, there have been 1743 confinements with an average death rate of 1.20.

WOMEN'S HOMEOPATHIC.

The ninth annual report of the Medical, Surgical and Maternity Hospitals of the Women's Homeopathic Association of Pennsylvania, located at Twentieth Street and Girard Avenue, shows that from January 1, 1891, to March 31, 1892, 220 patients were treated in the hospital wards. Of this number six paid full rates, eighty-seven partial rates, and 127 were entirely free. Since the opening, in 1884, 333 cases of confinement were treated with a death rate of 1 per cent. In the dispensary department, 2457 cases received treatment during the period mentioned. The total operating expenses for fifteen months reached \$14,907.15.

IN 1832 the Philadelphia Lying-in Charity was incorporated, although it had been instituted four years previous. Its hospital is located at Eleventh and Cherry Street and it is sustained by gifts from the charitable. This institution bears the proud distinction of being the oldest training school for nurses in America, and only one in Europe antedates it. Twenty-four beds are maintained for the free use of worthy women, although the gratuitous services of the charity are not withheld from any poor woman seeking them. Nurses and physicians are sent to the homes of women when required. The total receipts for the year ending May 1, 1892, were \$21,899, and the payments \$20,736.93. The total number of women admitted for the year ending April 30, 1892, was 311. There were 282 births, and twenty-one patients left before their time. Only one death is recorded. The officers of the institution are as follows:

President, Thomas L. Gillespie; vice-presidents, James C. Wilson, M. D., Charles H. Howell; treasurer, John Little; secretary, John T. Ward; solicitor, Hood Gilpin, Esq.

THE HAHNEMANN HOSPITAL.

The hospital connected with the Hahnemann Medical College is one of the finest and most handsomely appointed structures of the kind in the city.

For thirty-seven years previous to the occupancy of the present imposing quarters the Hahnemann College and Hospital occupied buildings on Filbert Street. In 1874 a committee was appointed to discuss ways and means for the erection of new buildings. When the present site, Fifteenth Street, above Race, was fixed upon, there was not a dollar in the treasury, although the contract for the purchase of the property required that \$1000 should be paid down. The money, however, was forthcoming, together with \$20,000, to be paid before the transfer papers were handed over. The corner stone of the college building was laid in 1884 and the structure completed in 1886. In the Spring of the same year the hospital buildings were commenced and the first was finished in September, 1887. The other three buildings were begun in 1888, and completed and furnished in 1890. The Building Committee

spared no pains to make the hospital, in sanitary and other ways, one of the best in the city. The ground cost \$103,666, the college building \$90,000 and the hospital buildings, including furnishing, \$203,000, or a total of nearly \$400,000. The Ladies' Aid Association raised \$57,724, which created a public sentiment in favor of the institution, and brought funds from other sources. Of this sum \$10,000 went to the endowment of beds, about \$8000 to the building fund, \$14,000 to the maintenance fund and \$7500 for furnishing the building.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

Thirty-seven years ago the Children's Hospital of Philadelphia was founded. Today it consists of two separate establishments, the hospital proper, on Twenty-second Street, below Walnut, and a country branch where little patients are cared for during the heated term. The reports of the medical officers show that during 1892 there were 497 admissions, an increase of ninety over the preceding year. The average number of patients in the wards has been sixty-one. In the country branch, which

was open 165 day last year, 104 cases were treated, eighty-eight of which came from the Children's Hospital and the remainder from the dispensary and the orthopedic.

The cost of maintaining a child, per day, in the hospital was 99 1/2 cents; in 1891 it was 1.00 3/20. The total cost of maintenance for 1892 was \$24,027.17. The total number of admissions to the institution since 1855 is 5847. In addition to the hospital treatment 4525 out patients were treated, to whom 13,826 visits were paid by the medical and surgical staff.

The most regrettable fact in the recent history of this institution was the closing of the croup ward by the Board of Health on complaint of a person residing near the hospital. The report of the Medical Committee showed conclusively that in almost forty years not a dozen cases of diphtheria had occurred in the hospital. Since this order went forth nine little children have been brought to the institution for treatment, which was refused. Seven of this number perished miserably within a few hours, one dying on its way home. To-day, in all this city of hospitals there is not one department completely and adequately fitted up for the reception of croupous and diphtheritic patients.

Expenses for the maintenance of both branches of the hospital and the dispensary last year were \$24,027.17. The income of the hospital, including subscriptions and contributions, is only \$19,000, and as a result there is an annual deficit.

WEST PHILADELPHIA WOMAN'S.

The West Philadelphia Hospital for Women, Forty-first and Parrish Streets, cared for 102 new patients last year, treated 1087 at the dispensary, while its staff of physicians paid 1726 visits to patients at their homes. The number of patients treated in the hospital is just double that of two years ago. The receipts from all sources during the year were \$13,454.46, and the expenditures \$12,514.27.

The officers are: President, Dr. Elizabeth H. Comly-Howell; first vice president, Miss F. B. Peirce; second vice-president, Miss Mila F. Smith; treasurer, Dr. Anna P. Sharpless; secretary, Miss M. Sellers.

WORK OF THE WOMEN.

The women of Philadelphia are nobly represented in every charity worthy of the name. One of the most conspicuous and ably-managed institutions conducted exclusively by the sex is the Woman's Hospital, now in its thirty-third year of existence, and located at North College Avenue and Twenty-second Street. Its managers, board, officers and medical staff are composed of women widely known in benevolent and social circles of this city. The officers are: President, Mrs. Benjamin Griffith, vice-presidents, Rebecca White, Jane P. Downing; treasurer, Mrs. Rachael C. Bunting; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Sarah T. Price; recording secretary, Mrs. E. F. Halloway.

The composition of its medical staff is as follows: Physician in charge, Anna M. Fullerton, M. D.; apothecary, Susan Hayhurst, M. D.; Ph. G.; resident physicians, Ada H. Audenried, M. D., Alzire Castlebury, M. D., Mary Scott Jones, M. D., Mary S. Davis, M. D.; attending board gynecological and obstetrical department, Hannah T. Croasdale, M. D., Anna E.



THE JEWISH HOSPITAL AND HOME.

Broemall, M.D., Anna M. Fullerton, M.D.; medical department, Ida E. Richardson, M.D., Emma V. Boone, M.D.; surgeon, Anna M. Fullerton, M.D.; ophthalmologist, Amy S. Barton, M.D.; assistant ophthalmologist, Elizabeth Snyder, M.D.; laryngologist, Emma E. Musson, M.D.; pathologist, Marie K. Formad, M.D.

During the year 1892, 824 patients were admitted and 6102 treated at the dispensary; 397 operations were performed in the house and 116 in the clinics. Of the hospital cases 57 per cent. were free patients. The receipts of the hospital for the year were \$30,992.93 and the expenses \$28,058.71.

THE POLYCLINIC.

At Lombard and Eighteenth Streets is located the Philadelphia Polyclinic and College for Graduates in Medicine, established ten years ago. Its handsome building is one of the striking architectural features of this portion of the city. The following concise statement of the trustees tells the story of its work:—

During the year 1892 the work of the Polyclinic almost exactly doubled in every department. There were treated in the wards 668 patients, of which number 18 remained over from the preceding year.

The total number of cases in the dispensary was 41,930, of which 9985 were new cases. Sixteen thousand six hundred and fifty-four prescriptions were compounded in the pharmacy. One hundred and ten practitioners of medicine from 26 States, 2 from Canada, and 1 from Australia received courses of instruction from the faculty in the college department.

The total cost of maintaining the hospital and dispensary during the year was \$22,589.59. Six thousand dollars still remain unpaid on the building contracts, and, in spite of rigid economy, the trustees have been compelled to assume a floating debt of \$1500. Officers: President, John B. Roberts; vice-president, H. Augustus Wilson; secretary, Francis S. Keese; treasurer, Henry Laffman; Hon. William N. Ashman, Charles K. Mills, C. C. Roberts, H. H. Wilson, Thomas S. K. Morton, Edward Jackson, Hon. Henry K. Boyer.

The twenty-third annual report of the Germantown Hospital, and the twenty-ninth report of the dispensary department, shows admirable work done by that institution. The total number of patients admitted was 421. The average time in hospital was 203

days. Only 27 deaths are recorded during the year. In the dispensary the total number of patients was 2064, while 6962 visits were paid. The donations and income from investments last year amounted to \$17,518.49, and the cost of maintaining the hospital was \$17,762.93. It has a special permanent fund of \$10,500, and received in the way of legacies \$11,723.34.

THE JEWISH HOSPITAL.

Over the main entrance to the Jewish Hospital appears the following inscription:—

THIS HOSPITAL
was erected by the voluntary contributions of the
ISRAELITES OF PHILADELPHIA,
and is dedicated to the relief of the sick
and wounded,
WITHOUT REGARD TO CREED, COLOR
OR NATIONALITY,
under the management of a board composed
of members of the
JEWISH HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION.

This tells all that might be told of this great and prosperous institution, new in its twenty-eighth year. Its officers are as follow: President, William B. Hackenburgh; vice-president, Simon Muhr; treasurer, August B. Loeb; secretary, Simon A. Stern; corresponding secretary, Herman Jonas; directors, Mayer Sulzberger, Abraham Wolf, Solomon Gans, Aaron Lichten, Lucien Moss, Max Liveright, Simon B. Fleisher, Simon I. Kohn, Herman B. Blumenthal, Edward Wolf, Jacob Wiene, Arnold Kohn; Ephraim Lederer, clerk.

The receipts of the hospital from January 1, 1891, to April 30, 1892, from all sources were \$72,465.43. The disbursements for the same period were \$70,888.36. There were treated in the hospital during that period 522 patients, and 2636 in the dispensary. The total cost of maintenance of the hospital, Home for Aged and dispensary, was \$36,604.49. The cost per day of each patient of the hospital and inmate of the home was \$1.18½.

An institution that has a reputation over the entire United States is Will's Eye Hospital, South Logan Square. It was founded in 1832, and is governed by the Board of City Trusts. During the year 1891 the total number of patients treated was 12,

280; patients admitted to the wards numbered 668; number of operations, 2763.

The total running expenses of the institution for the year in question were \$18,227.29.

GYNECEAN'S STORY.

The present building of the Gynecæan Hospital, at 247 North Eighteenth Street, was opened in the Spring of 1891, although the hospital has had a corporate existence since January 10, 1888. Last year 1017 visits were paid to our patients, 125 patients were admitted to the hospital, while 140 operations were performed. The total outlay of the institution for the year ending November 1, 1892, was \$19,274. The Board of Governors consisted of Alexander Biddle, J. Sergeant Price, R. A. F. Penrose, M.D.; William Hunt, M.D., and Edward H. Trotter.

The institution situated on Cherry Street, above Twentieth, formerly known as St. Clement's Hospital, has recently been re-organized as a hospital for epileptics. It is estimated that there are from 1000 to 2000 epileptics in Philadelphia alone, and it is the purpose of the managers of this hospital to establish a colony farm for their care. The trustees are busily at work endeavoring to raise a fund of \$30,000, half of the sum having been pledged, to purchase an estate near Philadelphia for colony purpose.

St. Mary's Hospital staff treated 847 patients last year, of whom 597 were males, 250 females. Of this number 348 were treated in the surgical ward and 499 in the medical ward. The dispensary of the hospital healed 5774 new patients. This hospital is doing an admirable work in its vicinity.

CHILDRENS HOMOEOPATHIC HOSPITAL.

An institution that has done a great work in an unostentatious yet effective way is the Children's Homeopathic Hospital. The hospital buildings are located at 926 and 928 North Broad Street, and are under the charge of the following Board of Directors: William Johnston, A. Korndeerfer, M.D.; J. H. Closson, M.D.; Thomas M. Longcope, George W. Hancock, Henry R. Edmunds, Esq.; L. W. Thompson, M.D.; M. M. Walker, M.D.; Joseph M. Reeves, M.D.; Napoleon B. Kelly, Bushrod W. James, M.D.; Edward H. Binns, Jacob Frismuth, M.D.; S.R. Marshall, Charles Longstreth.

Dr. Bushrod W. James is president and Edward H. Binns treasurer. The expenditures of the institution for the past year were \$7908. The number of patients treated, 103. Since the opening of the hospital in 1877, there have been 1201 patients received, while the total number of general cases treated in the dispensary during the same period is 75,446. The death rate for the past year was 3 per cent., while out of the total of 1201 patients treated since the hospital opened only forty six have died.

The Samaritan Hospital, on Broad above Ontario Street, is about the youngest hospital in the city. It was founded by Russell H. Conwell, D.D., and dedicated January 30, 1892. The building has fourteen rooms, and during the past six months of its career it treated eighty-seven patients in the medical and surgical wards.

ST. TIMOTHY'S HOSPITAL.

One of the youngest hospitals in the city is St. Timothy's Memorial Hospital of Roxborough. It is now in its third year of usefulness, and the demand upon its wards is greater than it can supply. It was formerly opened June 20, 1890, with Mrs. Katherine A. Taylor as superintendent.

The hospital building is a fine old mansion in the midst of spacious grounds at the

corner of Ridge and Jamestown Avenues, Roxborough. It is principally an accident hospital, with twelve beds and an average of sixty patients a month. The cost of maintenance for the last fiscal year was \$5468.51. The officers are: Rev. Robert E. Dennison, president; Charles W. Gifford, treasurer; J. Vaughan Merrick, Jr., secretary; managers, J. Vaughan Merrick, William Penn Stroud, Rudolph S. Walton, C. J. McGlinchy, James Christie, Charles J. Walton, Samuel Wagner, John Flanagan, William H. Merrick, William Ring, John J. Foulkrod, William Egbert Mitchell.

From, *Inquirer*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *Mar. 26th 1893*

The Old Dundas Elm

A Historic Tree Pruned of Some of Its Dead Branches.

Within the last two weeks some extensive but necessary pruning has been done to the limbs, on the Walnut street side, of the celebrated Dundas elm tree in the garden of Mrs. Joshua Lippincott, on Walnut street just below Broad. There is scarcely any tree in Philadelphia which is as celebrated or which compares with the Dundas elm in

beauty and overshadowing capacity. It stretches its majestic branches well across Walnut street falling so low that almost any grown person could, by reaching up, touch the leaves in summer. Several times Mrs. Lippincott has been compelled to have the branches on the Walnut street side cut to prevent their scraping the roofs of the cars and carriages.

The exact age of this magnificent specimen of the American elm is not known, but, although it is yet quite healthy, it is at least a century and a half old, and it has, therefore, probably been looked upon and admired by George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Robert Morris and many other men and women noted in their day.

The old tree was growing lustily before Walnut street was laid out, and when that part of the city was almost a primeval forest. Before Mr. James Dundas, who had a decided taste for horticultural pursuits, purchased the property, the old elm was one of the greatest attractions of the celebrated Vauxhall Gardens, which were located for many years at Broad and Walnut. On September 8, 1819, this place was set on fire by a mob who were incensed at the failure of an aeronaut to make a balloon ascension from the garden as advertised.



THE DUNDAS ELM AS IT LOOKED LAST SUMMER.

Several times the elm tree was on fire during that exciting occasion, but it was saved by the firemen. The late Colonel Charles S. Smith is reported to have said

that it was an old tree then. Mr. Dundas took great pride in it, and frequently had it washed in summer evenings by firemen to save it from the worms.



THE DUNDAS ELM SINCE IT WAS TRIMMED.

From,

*Times**Phila. Pa.*Date, *April 2^d 1893*

WEDDED SEVENTY YEARS

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT HAYS' LONG
MARRIED LIFE.

A LOVE STORY FROM FACTS

Seventy-Five Years a Member of One
Church—The Little House in Thirteenth
Street—Recollections of Philadelphia
Eighty Years Ago.

"All the world loves a lover," as everybody knows, and even the sour and cynical individual, bored by the expressions of affection proceeding from the slaves of the tender passion, can find it in his heart to retire to a quiet nook and there give himself up to the fascination of a love story of the thorough-going, old-fashioned sort. In a quaint little frame house on North Thirteenth street, above Race, just at the corner of a small street called Winslow, the closing chapters of as pretty a love story as could be imagined are being lived out in very truth by an aged couple named Hays. For over seventy-one years the serial has been running, and one of the most astonishing features is that its scenes have been always laid within two or three blocks of the house in which, from present appearances, it seems likely to close.

On January 7, 1823, Robert Hays, then a young man of a little over twenty, was married to Mary Dudgeon, a girl who had but shortly passed her sixteenth birthday. The most beautiful commentary that could be made on the seventy years and more of married life which Mr. and Mrs. Hays have passed since then might take the form of Mrs. Hays' own words, when she says: "I have never regretted it. I was very young, but nothing has ever occurred to make me think the step an unwise one."

OLD-TIME RECOLLECTIONS.

The house in which Mr. and Mrs. Hays are living was built eighty years ago, when Mrs. Hays was a small child, and, curiously enough, was built by her own father. The neighborhood of Thirteenth and Race was then a part of the suburban district. Mrs. Hays well recollects when pasture lots lay between Twelfth and Thirteenth, and when the city residents who were owners of cows sent the bovines out into that rural neighborhood to seek their living. In the other direction,

westward of Thirteenth, all was open country. A big farm house stood at Broad and Vine, and the children from the little Thirteenth street house, the first detachment of the city houses which were soon to enter in and possess the land, were wont to depend upon the superabundant yield of the cherry trees in the farm house yard for a portion of their supply of the good things of life. When Little Mary Dudgeon was nearly 7 she played around the new house her father was building, and the memory of the new wood odor and of the delightfully entertaining blocks left by the carpenters in their fitting and sawing stays with her still as a part of the mind furnishing gathered in childhood. "It was a great deal harder work to build a house in those days than it is now," Mrs. Hays remarks. "Everything had to be done by hand; even the floors had to be planed by hand after they were laid."

When she was between 12 and 13 little Miss Dudgeon joined herself to the company of worshipers who met regularly in the Old Nazareth Methodist Episcopal Church, then located in what is now called Juniper street. As Mrs. Hays describes it, it was at that time a small frame building, modeled after the plan of the average country school house. As the congregation grew, a larger church became necessary, and old Nazareth took up the station it held for so many years in Thirteenth street, below Vine.

LOVE'S BEGINNINGS.

A young man, Robert Hays, came into the neighborhood, called by his business, that of a carpenter. Mary Dudgeon's aunt knew him, wished him to form wholesome friendly and church relations, innocently took him to the home of the Dudgeons and the young man himself did the rest. He followed the wishes of his patroness, became very much interested in the church and in Mary Dudgeon at the same time. As Mrs. Hays says now, "We loved very hard or else it wouldn't have turned out so well," but the marriage that soon followed the acquaintance has proved all their fancy painted it.

Mr. Hays was a carpenter and builder, and fell in immediately with the boom which the neighborhood was experiencing. More than a few of the houses still standing in the blocks of that district were erected by him. He would build a house, live in it for a time, sell it and begin the building process again. The movings were in that way rather frequent, but never took the little family more than a couple of blocks from the Thirteenth street house, Mrs. Hays' early home. At last, their children all grown and away from home, Mr. and Mrs. Hays came back to live in the little house which had been built when Mrs. Hays was a child. Some of his family wished Mr. Hays to tear down the old house and put a more modern one in its place. "No," was the response, "this old house is very dear to me, and I want to preserve it as it is." The one story back buildings were, however, replaced by a substantial brick structure, and the frame house which shows from the front is now the smaller portion of the property.

THE THIRTEENTH STREET HOUSE.

The house as it stands to-day attracts attention by its quaintness and brightness. It is in excellent repair, and the old-fashioned weather-boarding glistens with fresh paint. The front of the house is but a story and a half in height, and the small upper windows look out from beneath the eaves with an air

ing wisdom upon their more modern surroundings. The silver door plate and the bell handle shine with a polish that one seldom sees in these degenerate days; the green plants and the bird cage showing at the windows give the house an air of cheery comfort, and even without knowing its history, the passerby would be inclined to gaze twice upon the little domicile. Inside everything is just as bright, and the master and the mistress of the house are of a piece with it.

ITS RESIDENTS.

Mrs. Hays is a sweet-faced little old lady, with bright eyes and a pleasant voice. In spite of her 86 years and more she is active and interested in the affairs of life around her. She still retains her church membership, and is a regular attendant upon the church services. About five years ago Old Nazareth M. E. Church and the Central M. E. Church, on Vine street, concluded to join forces. The property of the Central Church was sold, and is to-day used as a storeroom. The united congregations worship in the remodeled Nazareth Church, now known as the Thirteenth Street M. E. Church. Curiously enough both of the churches thus joined were originally missions from old St. George's, in Fourth street. Mrs. Hays is the oldest living member of the Thirteenth Street Church, including both branches of its congregation—the oldest in point of membership, though not the oldest in years. For seventy-four years her name has been uninterruptedly on the church roll.

The members of the Thirteenth Street Church are fond of saying of her that "for her age she is the youngest member we have." She teaches a class in the Sabbath school and is still actively engaged in the charitable work of the church. When ordinary resources fail in getting up a "missionary box" or anything of the sort Mrs. Hays takes the matter in hand and is always sure to secure the needed materials.

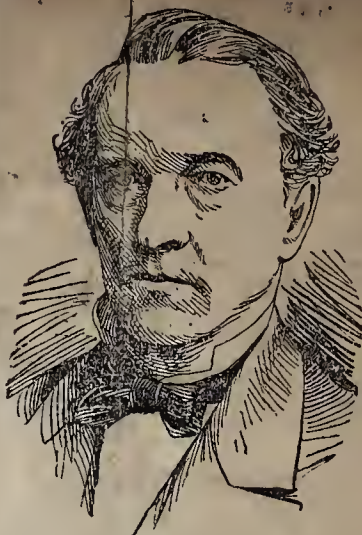
Mr. Hays, some five years older than his wife, is still strong and comparatively active, though unfortunate in having lost his sight totally and his hearing partially. The loss of his sight is largely attributable to unskillful treatment of his eyes at the time when his sight began to fail from natural causes. Cheerful, in spite of his afflictions, the old gentleman loves to sit and talk with some sympathetic listener of scenes long past and particularly of the stirring events of anti-slavery and war times. The "Underground

Railway" is a topic with which he is particularly familiar, for many a runaway slave has he helped on the way to Canada and freedom. Closely associated in the past with John Greenleaf Whittier, with Robert Purvis and with the other men who worked and agitated against the slave traffic, he has a stock of personal reminiscences that is a never-failing source of entertainment to his friends.

ANTI-SLAVERY DAYS RECALLED.

One of the most carefully treasured relics in the little house is a letter written to Mr. Hays by the poet Whittier shortly before his death. The handwriting is delicate and clearly transcribed, and the words speak the good Quaker poet's tender remembrance of Philadelphia friends, as well as his vivid recollection of certain thrilling Philadelphia experiences. He refers to the burning of Pennsylvania Hall, in which his office was located, and he pauses to express his thankfulness that the "infernal traffic" in human flesh has become a thing of the past.

At the time Mr. Hays became interested in



ROBERT HAYS.

the anti-slavery movement many of his friends considered him rash in taking up so enthusiastically with what was then the unpopular side. He tolls in particular of a remonstrance received from a wealthy friend who resided in Spruce street. Said this man: "I would consider it just as honorable to take a peek of oats into a field to entice away a man's horse as to help his slave to run away." Mr. Hays replied: "We don't compare human beings with horses. As the great Mr. Seward says, there is a higher law than slave law, and although you may not know it I believe you are a 'higher law' man yourself."

The charge was hastily refuted, but Mr. Hays continued: "If a runaway slave should dash by here this minute and his master, in hot pursuit, should call to you to stop and hold him, would you do it?" The remonstrating friend considered, and finally said: "Well, I think there ought to be men appointed specially to do things like that." It was only



MRS. ROBERT HAYS.

a few evenings later that while the Hays family was at supper a knock came at their

door. The man revealed when the door was opened was a negro, whose appearance told at once that he was not a Philadelphia negro. "Are you a runaway slave?" was the question. "Yes, sah," came the answer, as the man handed a note to Mr. Hays. The note was signed by none other than the remonstrating friend who had indignantly denied the charge of being a "higher law" man, and who was thereafter one of the active workers in the "Underground Railway" plan. The slave who brought the note was passed on and reached freedom in safety.

Before he left the Hays house one of the little sons of Mr. Hays slipped from the table, opened the child's "bank," which held his small savings, wrapped the pennies in a paper and forced them upon the bewildered negro. "My dear, you needn't have done that," said Mrs. Hays afterward. "I know, mother," the small abolitionist replied, "but I'm like father. I pity these poor black people so and I must do all I can to help them."

THE "UNDERGROUND RAILROAD."

Mr. Hays was present at the arrival, by express, of a Virginia slave, who was afterward known as "Bex Brown." The man had longed so for freedom that at last some friends volunteered to undertake the desperate expedient of sending him North nailed in a box, if he were willing to undertake the journey in that way. It was the only alternative to slavery, and the choice was quickly made. Henry Brown was nailed in a big box, furnished with such food as could be put in with him, perforations were made in the box to admit fresh air, and he started on his journey North. At Philadelphia he was released, so exhausted that he had to be lifted from the box, and from there conveyed by the "Underground" in a more natural manner.

It was a curious fact that the negro's foes in the North were they of his own race. An escaped slave was comparatively safe in Philadelphia if he kept away from those of his own color; but as soon as he made himself known to them he was almost sure to be betrayed for the sake of the reward to be obtained. "Our greatest hinderers were the preachers," says Mr. Hays. "Many of them didn't believe in slavery, yet they considered it wrong to help a slave to escape."

THE STORY OF "TOBEY."

"Tobey" was another escaped slave who had a somewhat romantic history. "Tobey" had stepped in Philadelphia and was working for a Quaker Abolitionist who was building some houses for Mr. Hays. Tobey's master learned his whereabouts and arrived in Philadelphia in pursuit. The negro was seized in the street and was about to be hurried off to the South without further ceremony, as nothing but seizure was necessary as the law then stood. Tobey's Quaker employer had a long head and a warm heart, and traveled off to see one of the Philadelphia Judges about the case. The result of the conference was that a writ was issued commanding that Tobey be held in Philadelphia for a few days. The matter was then turned over to the Guardians of the Poor, who brought charges against Tobey for certain misdemeanors which caused him to be lodged in the City Prison, then located at Broad and Arch.

The Southern owner was nonplused and retired to his inn, the Bull's Head, in Market street, near Eleventh, to await further developments. None came, and it was evident that none would come so long as he remained

in the city. Chagrined by his defeat the Southerner visited Tobey's Quaker employer, and offered to sell the slave, cheap. "Thee knows it is against my principles to traffic in human flesh," was the only reply he received to his business overtures. He urged the matter, explaining that his funds were exhausted and that he had no means of returning home. The shrewd Quaker considered and finally made answer: "I cannot buy a human being, but if thee will come to the State House tomorrow and sign a paper that I will have there for thee I will give thee forty dollars, which will be sufficient to pay thy expenses home." The plan was accepted and Tobey was never afterward molested. He remained in Philadelphia, a sober and industrious citizen, married, and worked for Mr. Hays for many years.

OTHER FUGITIVES.

In the midst of the anti-slavery agitation there arrived in Philadelphia a couple who were ostensibly a young Southern planter and his colored servant. The planter carried his arm in a sling, and was supposed to be seeking medical advice. His clothing was in the latest fashion, and it was reported that his wealth was fabulous, indeed his servant confirmed the report. In reality the couple were man and wife, escaping from slavery and seeking aid from the "Underground Railway" friends in Philadelphia. The clever wife, very light in color, had concocted the scheme and succeeded in carrying it through. Unattended negroes were refused passage on Southern railroads; but to "Mr. Jensen and servant" nothing could be denied.

"The slave owners themselves were frequently abolitionists at heart," Mr. Hays declares, and cites many instances to prove the point. One of these is that of a couple of bright young slave women owned by a Virginia family. Two strange gentlemen visited the plantation with a view to purchasing these two young women. The ladies of the household determined that it should not be, planned an escape for the two girls, started them on their journey with most minute directions as to their course and conduct, and arranged the flight with such skill that the fugitives reached Philadelphia without being suspected. Such measures were necessary for even slave owners, because in many States the law forbade the manumission of slaves.

THE HAYS GOLDEN WEDDING.

Twenty years ago, at the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Hays, their children celebrated their "golden wedding." Both Mr. and Mrs. Hays pretested, but they were hurried out of the house on some pretext and on their return found the celebration in full operation. "There was even a band," laughs Mrs. Hays, "though to be sure, the house was so full that they had to stay out in the street in front." Of their six children Mr. and Mrs. Hays have three still living. The family is somewhat scattered, but still closely united in sentiment and affection. A dwarf palm tree stands in the front room of the little Thirteenth street house, and the story of how it came there makes it an especial interesting plant. It was a gift to Mrs. Hays from her youngest son, whose words as he presented it to her were: "Mother, I was wondering what I could give you that you would care for, when one morning I read in my Bible 'the righteous shall flourish like the palm tree,' and I thought at once that a palm would be just the thing for you."

A LONG AND HAPPY LIFE

Mrs. Hays was born on January 25, 1797, and Mr. Hays on May 1, 1802. "I never wished for a long life," Mrs. Hays remarked. "But since I have lived so long I hope I may be spared to care for my husband to the last. As I have seen so many die before me, I have often wondered why I should be left; but now I see the reason. My life has been a happy one, too. My greatest troubles have been seeing the sorrows of my friends. The Lord has cared for me through everything, and I have learned to fully trust His kindness and wisdom."

Friends have often suggested to the aged couple the appropriateness of a family "re-union." Besides the three living children there are fourteen grandchildren and fourteen great-grandchildren. But, while all the members of the family are frequent and welcome visitors, Mr. and Mrs. Hays consider that their "party days" are over. They live quietly with their one maid, and visitors are entertained in a home-like fashion that prevents any from being strangers. "Mr. McClure's paper?" queried Mr. Hays; "Oh yes, I remember very well when that was started. I was one of the first subscribers. He gave a map to every one that took it, and I have that map yet." Mr. Hays continued to be a subscriber to THE TIMES until within the last two years. Being unable now to read for himself he has more and more dropped connection with the outside world, and is concerned mainly with his home affairs and with the fruitful memories of his long and busy life. The peace and good-will to men which make up the atmosphere of the little home in Thirteenth street seem like a benediction on the neighborhood, and the tale of the years that have been told there is sweeter and wholesomer far than the average modern love story with its doubts and tremors and all its psychological speculations. The hope of the readers of the long serial cannot but be that its closing chapters may run along in quiet harmony for many years to come.

M.

From, *Times**Phila. Pa.*Date, *April 21, 1903*

THE earliest fireplaces in the houses of Philadelphia were of the plainest possible construction, without the slightest ornamentation of wood carving or brick tile.

They were simply huge holes in the wall faced with rough-hewn stones, which were set without the slightest regard to artistic principles or effect; simply to protect the surrounding walls from the fire. One of their chief recommendations was that they were enormously capacious. They had great iron dogs in them, to which, in winter time, the back log was often dragged by a yoke of oxen with a log chain. Cranes and hooks, suspended in these fireplaces, held pots for the boiling, and the roasting was done on

spits or upon jacks which dogs had to turn. A good example of the antique fireplace is to be seen in the famous old house of John Bartram, on the banks of the Schuylkill, near Gray's Ferry. Bartram's house was erected as long ago as 1731. The fireplace is a huge affair, extending almost the entire length of the side of the room, before which the botanist and his wife were accustomed to sit on cold winter evenings, so as to enjoy the ruddy glow of the blazing logs which were piled high on the antique andirons. A slight mantel-shelf of wood is the only ornamentation to be seen. Although many of the fireplaces in the houses of Philadelphia erected in the early part of the eighteenth century, were much smaller than Bartram's, yet they were all rude and massive and quite similar in construction. The chimneys and end walls of these early fireplaces were generally built of stone, cemented with rubble and mortar, composed of shell, lime, sand and gravel, and flakes of broken slate pounded fine.

Although rough and without pretensions to architectural style, these fireplaces have a picturesqueness of their own to any one interested in colonial architecture, and they might well be studied as true exponents of our first attempts in fireplace architecture, and incidentally of interior architecture in general. They show, in every line, if not beauty, at least good, common sense, as well as the practical use of material, according to the best ability and knowledge possessed by the artisans who erected them.

By a close study of these early fireplaces we can picture the men who built them; a race of builders, who wrought by main strength, useful dwellings out of crude material, and with but slender mechanical appliances; men, who in their ideas, were fully up to and even ahead of their times, and who aimed to do their best. They were artists in their way, who, a few years later, developed an artistic and attractive school of colonial architecture.

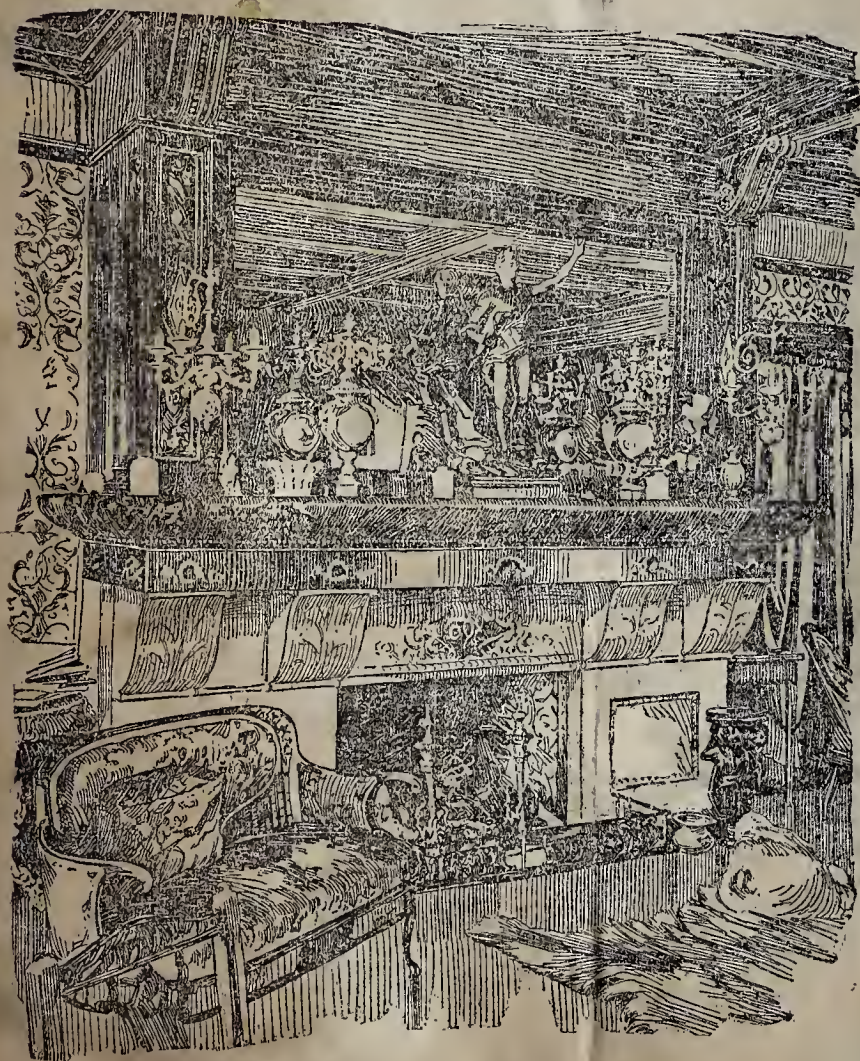
One of the most interesting points about our very early fireplaces, in fact their sole adornment, was the old iron fire backs. These back plates, as they were called, are among our earliest specimens of early iron manufacture. They were laid in the back of the fireplaces to protect the walls from the great heat of the huge logs, and were about two feet square, bearing the royal arms, with the name of the iron founder.

There are several of these old fire backs in existence which differ from the majority. One is in the fireplace of the mansion of Governor Keith, near Hatboro, Pennsylvania. This old back plate bears Keith's motto: "Remember thy end," and his coat of arms. There seems but one way to explain this special plate of Keith's, and that is that he was the proprietor of an iron foundry, so Keith, the iron founder, must have cast his own back plate, a practice, it is to be presumed, which few, if any, of our early colonists imitated. A good example of the original back plate is to be seen in the fireplace of the kitchen at Cliveden, the Chew House, Germantown.

It was, perhaps, about 1750 that our architects first endeavored to design artistic mantelpieces in our colonial dwellings. They



AN ART CLUB HEARTH.



MR. JAMES W. PAUL, JR.'S, HEARTH AND MANTEL.

seem to have been thoroughly in earnest in their desire to improve the academic English system in which they had been trained. They endeavored to infuse into each separate fireplace and mantel which they erected a beauty and individuality of its own. Of course, the wealth and prosperity which had befallen some of our merchants by that time had much to do towards the improvement of our domestic architecture.

There are still in existence some excellent specimens of these middle colonial carefully constructed and artistically useful fireplaces. Take, for instance, the mantels in the old Wistar house, in Germantown. The wood carving on them is carefully and finely executed and very artistic in design. Beading, wreaths of flowers, Cupids, animals and loosely draped female figures are artistically, if conventionally, grouped and arranged in them.

Somewhat before the introduction of the extensive frame of wood-carving which was built around our early fireplaces, imported blue and white Dutch tiles, with Scriptural devices upon them, were introduced as a decorative border to early fireplaces; they were set around with brass borders. Nowadays these tiles have almost entirely disappeared, having been picked out and carried

away from many old fireplaces by relic-hunters to be treasured as curiosities of a hygienic period. The decoration of fireplaces with tiles has, however, largely come up again in recent years. Much more variety, of course, in the matter of the tiles is now indulged in, but it is questionable if any of the tiles of our day are more attractive or picturesque in design than the old blue and white Dutch affairs in which our ancestors delighted.

After the imported tiles had gone out of use slabs of white or variegated marble were introduced to take their place. This marble craze was quite extensive and many of the very old fireplaces were thus adorned. Later a facing of brick work was sometimes employed to set off, like a mat a picture, the woodwork of the mantel and sides of the fireplace.

Another example of the 1750-1760 period of fireplace architecture is to be seen in the old Powel House, on Third street, below Walnut. The fireplace, unfortunately, has been filled in, thus naught remains but the woodwork decoration, and this has been greatly abused by successive generations of tenants, but enough remains to show that, in its day, it must have been one of the handsomest fireplaces in Philadelphia. The middle carving represents a hunting scene, while in the left-hand corner is the coat-of-arms of the Powel family.



AT THE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.



FIREPLACE IN HOUSE OF MR. HARRISON K. CANER.

Another very attractive old-time mantel, very simple and chaste in design, is to be seen in one of the rooms of the Philosophical-Society, the apartment which was occupied for many years by Charles Wilson Peale.

So long as wood was the only fuel in use, the fireplace was the popular mode of heating dwellings, although Benjamin Franklin inveigled the Quakers into the use of that simulacrum of an open fireplace called the Franklin stove, invented by the philosophic Doctor himself, and it is on record that he presented Friend Bartram with one of these stoves, and that it was erected in the quaint old fireplace. Another of the old time Franklins is to be seen in the fireplace of James Logan's house at Stenton. It is not really a stove as

we understand the matter to-day. In front it was open like a fireplace, but the sides and back were inclosed in iron made in one piece, having but a small aperture for the chimney. It was erected well over the hearth and out into the room, the improvement over

the original fireplace being that the heat, instead of escaping up the chimney, was caught up and thrown out into the room.

The Germans early imported the great porcelain stoves which they were familiar with at home and which they used until Christopher Saur, the German printer, invented the ten plate stove, for which lovers of the beautiful will scarcely know how to forgive him.

As the country was built up and forests disappeared wood in the neighborhood of the

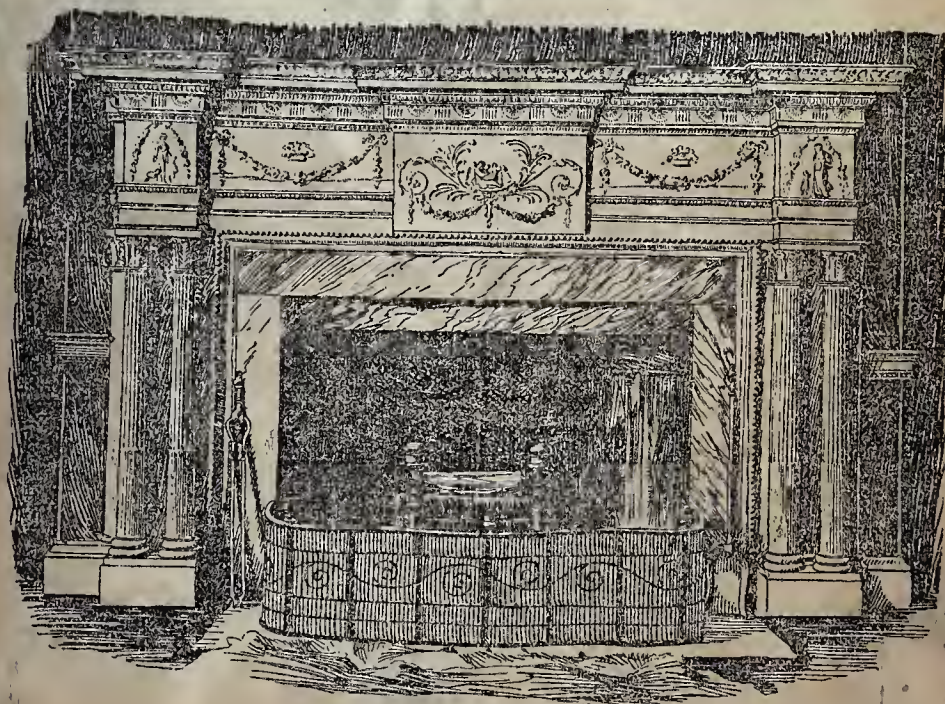


FIREPLACE AT MANHEIM, GERMANTOWN CRICKET CLUB.

large cities became exceedingly scarce and expensive as fuel, and the inhabitants were compelled to turn to some other and less costly material for household heating. It was not difficult to find, as an almost inexhaustible supply of coal was at hand. It was soon found, however, that it could not satisfactorily be burned in the open fire place, and thus this quaint institution gradually went out of use, until in the middle of this century there

were few houses comparatively thus supplied. In some dwellings mantels were built, but they had about as much meaning as the sword belt buttons on a man's coat to-day. Good architects soon found this out, and in a few of the most artistic dwellings erected in the middle of this century mantelpieces were entirely ignored, or when they were erected they were put in out-of-the-way corners and were so unostentatious as not to be noticeable.

The practical abolishment of the fireplace



IN THE WISTAR HOUSE, GERMANTOWN.



AN ART CLUB HEARTH.

and of the use of wood as fuel in city houses wrought many changes in the manners and customs of the town and put an end to several occupations. In the early part of this



FRANKLIN'S STOVE.

century the old-fashioned fireplaces were still in use, and strangers in our city in passing along the streets were frequently startled by the sudden shooting down of a cord of wood from a cart, and the cry with which the wood-sawyer would interrupt the rasping sound of his hand-saw to warn his comrades in the cellar that another armful of sawed sticks was ready. Or perhaps the visitors might record, with wondering eyes, a brawny fellow, walking past with a huge axe over his shoulders, from which hung two iron wedges which jingled together and made a ringing noise at every motion.

A cry which old Philadelphians probably remember better than any other was "Sweep, oh! sweep, oh!" as it was frequently heard in the streets of our city fifty or sixty years ago, when wood was the only fuel consumed. In those days chimneys, although capacious, frequently filled with soot, which, if it was not quickly removed, was apt to take fire.

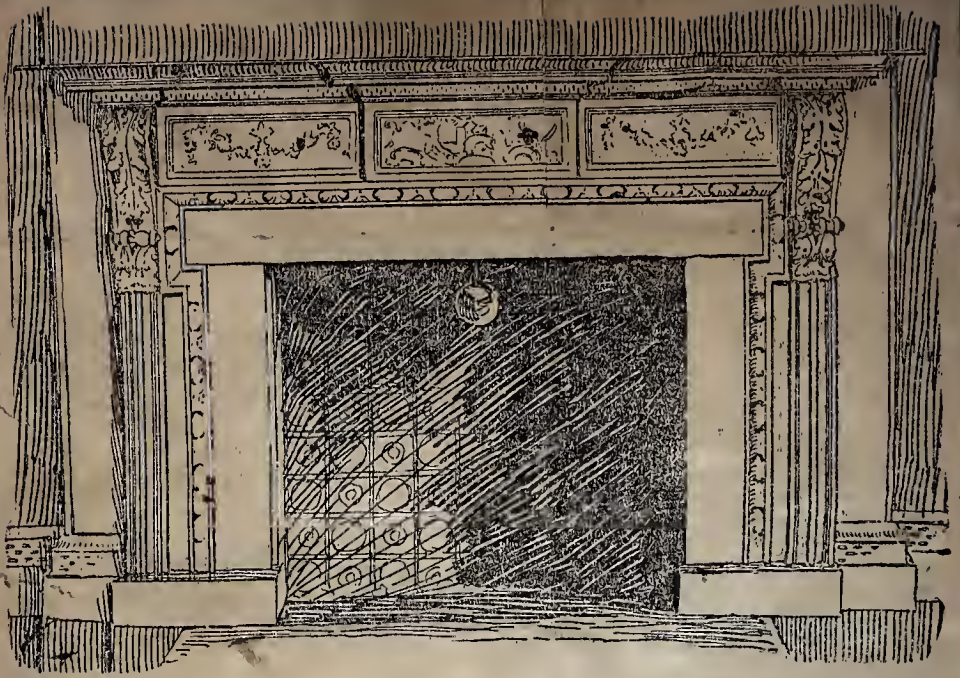
In very early days, when the fireplace was the only means of heating and wood the only fuel, a law was passed imposing a fine of forty shillings on the provincial housekeepers if the chimneys took fire in consequence of their neglecting to have them swept once a month, but if a fire occurred in the chimney within that time then the master sweep was responsible and fined for neglect of duty. The sweeps were very important personages in those days and their business was a lucrative one.



JOHN BARTRAM'S HEARTH-STONE.



FIREPLACE IN HOUSE OF MR. WILLIAM P. ELLIS.



PURE COLONIAL STYLE. THE POWEL HOUSE.



IN MR. ELLISON'S HOUSE.

The chimney sweeping proper was generally done by diminutive negro boys, whose dusky faces were not rendered unrecognizable by the dirt of their calling. When the fireplace went out of date and anthracite coal became a popular fuel, the business of the chimney sweep was practically over, as the coal smoke being comparatively without dirt and soot did not clog the chimneys, consequently the sweeps, one by one, deserted their business as unprofitable. To-day there is but one family in the city that makes the business of chimney sweeping their occupation, and their efforts in that direction are sufficient to meet the demands of the Philadelphia housekeepers.

Within the last few months the head of this family, John Davis, who was one of the best known characters in the city and celebrated as last of the chimney sweeps, died at the advanced age of 85 years. Davis went about the city with two small colored boys, and when a job was received one of the boys would be lowered down the chimney with a rope. Davis worked at chimney sweeping until he became blind, when his son took his place.

Years ago the old cry of "sweep, oh!" was abandoned. The Davis family now announce their coming by the singing of some gospel melody.

In passing he would probably cry in stentorian tones "split wood, split wood," and thereby reveal his business. The wood sawyer divided the logs and long sticks into billets, while it was the "split wood" man's business to cut them in half.

Of recent years the fireplace, after a period of thirty or forty years of practical non-existence, has again been introduced in all its glory and with considerable more ornamentation than ever before in the dwellings of our wealthy class. In fact, while some architects have undoubtedly taken great pains in the design and ornamentation of the modern doorways, many of them have exerted all their energies in devising unique and picturesque fireplaces and mantels. These modern mantels are almost all called "Colonial," but as a matter of fact no especial school seems to have been followed, and many of them display a bewildering combination of antique and modern architecture. For instance, many mantels of cherry wood are to be seen carved in imitation of colonial designs. The effect, although curious, is not unattractive. It will be remembered that the real colonial mantel was never of cherry, but generally of pine painted white.

The high double-decked mantel shelves, backed with French plate-glass mirrors, with small fireplaces or grates beneath, are one class of mantels which may be termed entirely modern. In bordering the fireplaces tiles are now extensively used, as well as brick and plaster and rubble work and stone carvings. Even stucco work is quite often added.

There are some very attractive mantels after the colonial style to be seen in the Art Club. In one of its fireplaces a combination of small tile work inlaid in plaster, with a border of colonial wood carving, has been employed with good effect. Another of the Art Club fireplaces is entirely of brick work, with only a small wooden mantel shelf held up by a rather attractive border of stone carving.

In the billiard room at Manheim there is a fine specimen of modern brickwork as applied in combination with colonial wood-carving as a fireplace decoration. A very originally carved marble mantel, quite unique

in design, is to be seen in the house of Harrison K. Cancr, 1707 Walnut street, and there are some exceedingly attractive, as well as original, fireplaces in William P. Ellison's house, 1528 Walnut street. They are largely of marble, brick and tile-work, with comparatively little wood employed.

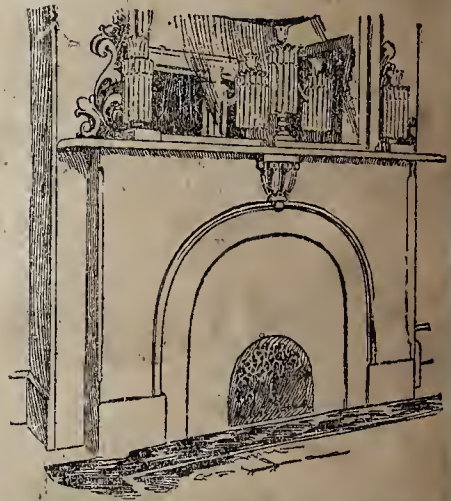
The fireplace in the parlor of the house of James W. Paul, Jr., 3809 Locust street, is a very elaborate affair, showing to what an extent modern fireplace decoration has been carried. The facing of the supports on either side of the mantel proper is of massive marble. The mantel proper is of carved wood, and upon it rests a dark wood frame extending to the ceiling, in which has been set a handsome French mirror.

Unquestionably, it has been conclusively proved recently that the fireplace can be made an artistic adornment to a handsome apartment, but it is a very different affair in these days from what it was in John Bartram's time. To show this, it is only necessary to say that, while the old-time fireplace, properly speaking, was the beginning and end of the matter, the fireplace of to-day has become a matter of most secondary consideration, and dwarfed out of all proportion to the surrounding decoration. In other words, it has long since outlived its usefulness as a necessity. Whether it will take a place as an adornment of smaller houses is a question which architects have not yet settled to their satisfaction.

One thing is very certain, and that is that the wood-burning fireplace can never again become more than an adornment, as its usefulness as applied to the heating of houses has forever passed away.

To be sure the majority of the fireplaces, as constructed to-day, are built for the use of

coal, but even these affairs are much more ornamental than useful, as in the same manner as the fireplaces built for the consumption of wood, the heat from the fire appears to ascend up the chimney instead of diffusing in the apartment, and thus it is not uncommon to find houses, which have open fireplaces, in which coal is burned in all the apartments, also fitted out with registers or steam heat, upon which the tenants depend for their comfort on cold winter days.



FIREPLACE OF THE TOMBSTONE EPOCH.

From, Ledger
Phila. Pa.

Date, April 10, 1893,

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES OF BETHLEHEM PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Dr. B. L. Agnew, the Pastor, Reviews the History and Successful Work of the Church.

The twentieth anniversary of the Bethlehem Presbyterian Church, corner of Broad and Diamond streets, was celebrated yesterday, large congregations being in attendance at all the services. The pulpit platform was very handsomely decorated with palms, Easter and calla lilies, red and white azaleas, roses, hydrangeas, acacias, daisies and other flowers. The morning service commenced with Buck's Te Deum, by the quartette, consisting of Miss A. H. Bender, soprano; Mrs. S. F. Osbourne, alto; L. K. Ewing, tenor, and F. C. Crittenden, basso, under the direction of Mr. Clarence Shank.

The anniversary sermon was preached by the Pastor, the Rev. B. L. Agnew, D. D., from the text, "And it came to pass at the end of twenty years, wherein Solomon had built the house of the Lord, and his own house, that the cities which Hiram had restored to Solomon, Solomon built them and caused the children of Israel to dwell there, and Solomon went to Hamath-Zobah and prevailed against it, and he built Tadmor in the wilderness, and all the stone cities which he built in Hamath. Also he built Beth-Horah the upper, and Beth-Horah the nether, fenced cities with walls, gates and bars, and all the chariot cities and the cities of the horsemen; all that Solomon desired he built in Jerusalem and in Lebanon and throughout all the land of his dominion." 2 Chronicles, viii, 1-6.

The Secret of Success.

It is just twenty years ago to-day said Dr. Agnew since the organized work was commenced of building Bethlehem Church. As King Solomon was the wisest man of the world, we may as well sit at his feet, and learn the secret of his success. The first great duty of man is to build up the Church of the Living God. Solomon's work cost millions upon millions, but who can estimate its value! Prior to the erection of the Temple, how little did the Church of God influence surrounding nations. Proud Greece could only show superstitious veneration of Minerva. Egypt with all her boasted learning was still barbarous enough, and Rome had not yet commenced her brilliant military career. Prior to the building of the Temple, the masses were either atheists or polytheists, but the Temple enforced attention to the moral law. The Epicurean system was a conglomeration of lazy gods. The Church of God is meant to teach men Heavenly wisdom. Solomon did most wisely when he spent the first twenty years in strengthening

ecclesiastical institutions. You have done most wisely, said Dr. Agnew, in building here a beautiful and most substantial temple to extend the knowledge of the true God. God has bestowed on you a wonderful degree of success.

Solomon was a good political economist. Men are dependent and interdependent. Solomon exercised a paternal care and authority over his people. He gave all his intellectual strength to the improvement of his people. He improved the cities, and directed all the military movements of the army. Upon foreigners who lived in his dominion he levied a special tribute as a *quid pro quo*. God prospered his government, enriched his people, and made the ground productive. After Solomon grew rich and strong, he lived for pleasure, and then his danger became very great. He knew not whether he was spiritually dead or alive. Although what you have done in twenty years cannot be compared with the work accomplished by Solomon, yet God has most graciously blessed your efforts. You have toiled hard and long to build the Church up, but have you not been remunerated. Your time and money have been most wisely spent.

At the offertory was sung "Eye Hath Not Seen," from Gaul's cantata, "The Holy City," and after the sermon, Spohr's "How Lovely are Thy Dwellings."

A Brief History.

Bethlehem Church was organized April 10, 1873, in Bethune Hall, Twelfth street and Montgomery avenue, with 50 members, the Rev. Matthew Newkirk, D. D., as Pastor; Mr. Alfred T. Stanfer, Elder. The frame chapel on the site of the present building was dedicated June 22, 1873. The Sabbath school was organized June 29, 1873, with 20 officers and teachers, 83 scholars. On Nov. 22, 1873, a petition was signed for a charter in the name of "Broad and Diamond Presbyterian Church." The Sabbath school room was occupied April 9, 1876, and the annex was opened for church services October 8th of that year. On January 24, 1877, the name was changed to "Bethlehem," and on May 12, 1884, the second and present Pastor, the Rev. B. L. Agnew, was installed. The present church building was dedicated May 5, 1889. The total cost of the grounds and buildings was \$149,000, and of this amount the congregation has raised \$93,500; in addition there was raised for congregational purposes \$142,900; outside contributions, \$18,235; a total of more than \$154,000. When Dr. Agnew assumed charge, in 1884, there were 268 enrolled members, a number of whom did not attend church; during his pastorate there were 830 accessions, and the membership is now 771. In 1884 the Sunday-school membership was 665; now it is 1203. The conception of the interior of the new church was Dr. Agnew's idea. In 1884 the revenue from pew rents was \$4000; now it is over \$10,000.

The Sunday-school services yesterday afternoon, conducted by the Superintendent, W. L. Yerkes, consisted of a service of song and addresses by early friends of the school. Those who spoke were Robert W. Patrick, J. Howard Seal, Edward P. Hipple, L. W. Elder and I. P. Black, all of whom were superintendents of the school for varying periods, from 1874 to 1893. Last evening there was a praise service, with addresses by Rev. Dr. Thomas A. Hoyt and Mr. Robert C. Ogden. This evening Dr. Agnew will give his illustrated lecture on "The Wonderful West."

From, *Sentinel*
Hazleton Pa.
 Date, *April 12, 1893,*

THE AMERICAN CLYDE

Shipbuilding on the Delaware River.

THE GROWTH OF THE

Industry--The Millions Invested in the Great
 Shipyards of Pennsylvania--The Story
 of the Rise and Fall of Wooden
 Shipbuilding.

(Written for the Sentinel.)

Shipbuilding in Pennsylvania, if not in America, began coincidentally with the settlements under William Penn. In fact that shrewd and benovolent Quaker issued an order that in clearing the land all good oak timber should be preserved for shipping. In 1685, a number of vessels were built. Before 1700 rope-walks, sail and block makers shop, timber yards and other accompaniments of shipbuilding sprung up. The few existing statistics show that from 1722 to 1771, there were built 101 sailing vessels.

As far as America is concerned, Philadelphia is the birth place of steam navigation. The story of Fitch, his struggles, his temporary success and his failure, which might easily have been a permanent success is a very familiar one.

In 1785 John Fitch placed his first boat in a little stream running into the Delaware River. In 1786 he applied for and obtained a patent from the

Legislature of New Jersey, the same year he founded a company with a capital of \$300 and built and launched a steamboat on the Delaware, which



THE STEAMSHIP OF 1847.

made some progress, notwithstanding the fact that its boiler leaked liberally, and a number of other fatal defects. In 1787 he constructed a steamboat 45 feet long which made a successful trip up and down the river.

In 1788 a new vessel with an improved engine was built, and ran as far as Burlington, where the boiler burst. In 1790 this boat made regular trips, every other day, between Philadelphia and Trenton, and one season a pleasure trip was made to Chester and return. During the same month Fitch's Company was also at work building a second steamboat for use in Virginia, but before it reached completion a storm arose, drove it from its moorings, and it was wrecked in the mud of Petty. This was more than the men and Fitch of the steamship company could stand and steamboat navigation came to an end on the Delaware.

For twenty years after the failure of Fitch's company there were no steamboats on the Delaware river. In 1809, however, steamboat navigation began its continuous existence. There was a ferry run to Camden on a pleasure trip, and its success was almost simultaneous and they were substituted for the sailing vessels on the river, especially those which took passengers over. The Phoenix biler by Stevens was prevented from running into New York by the monopoly given to Fulton and Livingstone in 1787. In 1813 two more steamboats were put on and run to New York by way of Baltimore. In 1815 another steamer formed a line between Philadelphia and Camden, and two reg-

ular lines ran from Philadelphia to Baltimore.

The history of ship-building in Pennsylvania can be divided into two epochs, the earlier being the wooden ship-building age, and the other the iron ship-building.

In the period between the Revolutionary War and the War of 1812, Pennsylvania led the other States in shipbuilding. The oaks and others along the Delaware was good in quality and obtained in quantities, and shipping yards at Philadelphia stretched along the river front at Kensington and Southwark, as many as twelve or fifteen being in operation at one time and all busy. Many of the foreign governments came to Delaware to secure their builders for their own navies.

Samuel Bowers, a Kensington ship-builder, was solicited in 1800 by the Spanish Government to become its chief naval constructor, and Samuel Humphries was invited by the Russian Government to take a similar position under the most flattering terms.

In these days the vessels were built at the risk of the builder or the one speculating, the work to fill being sufficient to occupy the builder. When a prominent shipbuilder received an order for a vessel, the size was agreed on, the kind of work expected to be done, expense of building, or he himself may put not only his but invent an aesthetic into the work; frequently he makes the whole model, leaving little save the mechanical operation to the journeyman shipbuilder. Such work in a community, led to help Philadelphia men to take a prominent part in naval architecture, for instance, a Philadelphian built the ship Rebecca Sims, as early as 1807 left Philadelphia with all sails set and reached Liverpool docks in fourteen days, without having once lowered a sail. This ship with her component, Woodrop Sims, a vessel that was built in 1801, greatest weight was 500 tons, was pierced for 18 guns for protection, cost some \$15,000, and was the greatest ship in America's Merchant Marine. The Rebecca Sims was bought by the government, and was sunk off the Charleston Harbor in 1862. The cost of building vessels at this time varied from \$20 to \$36 per ton.

Samuel Bowers may be taken as a type of the early shipbuilders of Pennsylvania. He was born in Southwark in 1760, and during the Revolution helped to build boats on the Susque-

hanna for the American Army. After the war he went with a shipbuilder at Baltimore, and then with a firm in Philadelphia. In 1789 he bought a wharf property in Kensington, became a member of the Master Shipbuilders' Society and entered into ship building on his own account. In 1790 he built a ship and engine for a well-known firm, receiving for the first \$2940 67 and for the latter \$1288.65.

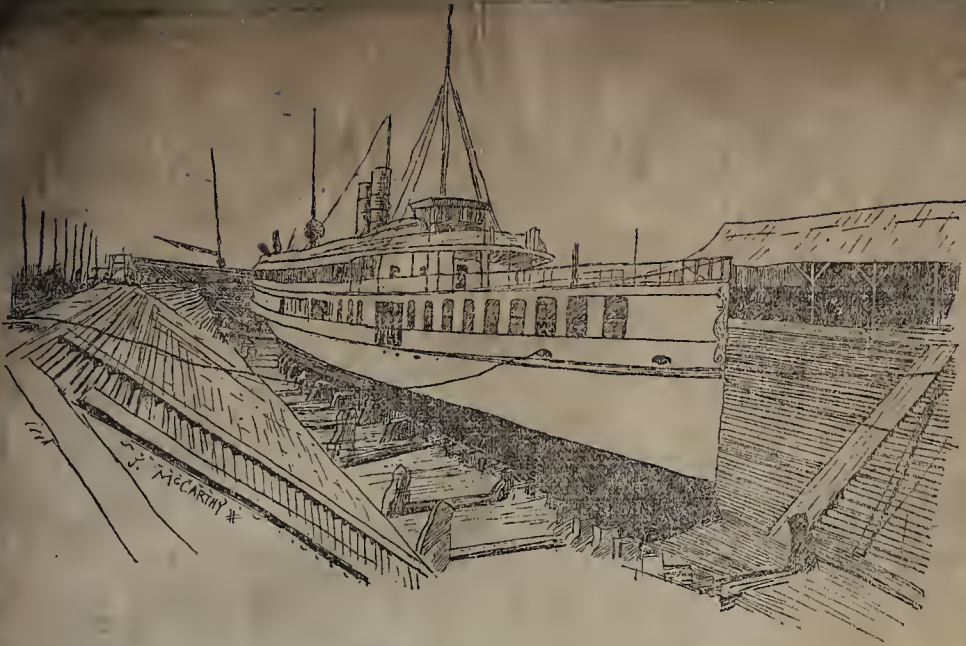
Mr. Bowers achieved many triumphs of shipbuilding, such as completion of an engine 200 tons in six weeks, in addition to the invitation from the Spanish Government before mentioned, and several commissions and boilers from our own Government. In 1822 he ceased building, and in 1830 disposed of his ship yards and retired from business. The record of his yard for 33 years of work was 59 vessels built, and 324 repaired.

After the war of 1812 ship building on the Delaware remained active and continued to be progressive. The East India trade required large ships, and the packet lines of Europe called for vessels which Philadelphia builders furnished, in scarcely less perfection than any of these beautiful models which attracted the admiration of Europe.

The following picture is of the ship Arctic, made famous by Dr. Kane's expedition, and which was built in Philadelphia.

The period from 1847 to 1857 was an active time for American ship building, and of this ship building there was a partial response in Philadelphia one firm building 108 steamboats, with an aggregate tonnage of 21,018. They are as follows: In 1846 began the great stream of European emigration to America. In 1849 came the discovery of gold in California, and this called for a great number of vessels to take from the Eastern States, not only the vast number of people, but also the supplies necessary for their

maintenance while there. In 1854 the Crimean War diverted a great many vessels from their ordinary uses to government services and this gave an opportunity for American vessels to carry lines of trade. In 1857 the reaction came, the steamship lines began to absorb the trade, and the ship industry never recovered. A severe war came on with high wages taxes and other expenses. The value of land in large cities made wood shipbuilding expensive. Of the 16,141 wooden sailing vessels in the Merchant Marine of the U. S. in 1884, 110 have been built in



IN THE DRY DOCK AT CRAMP'S YARD.

Philadelphia, of the steam vessels including wooden and iron the proportion built in Philadelphia was 441 out of a total of 6636.

Harlan and Hollingsworth of Wilmington claim to have built the first iron steamboats in 1834. The early iron vessels were built in rolling mills

In 1840 Neafie and Levy; and Harlan and Hollingsworth began building iron vessels regularly. The William Cramp & Sons Ship and Engine Building Co., which has long been famous, and in recent years has become of national interest for building the greater part of our new navies used in the development of one of Philadelphia's old iron ship yards, was founded in 1830 by William Cramp.

Mr Cramp was born in Kensington, educated in the public schools, and apprenticed to Samuel Grice. He worked as a journeyman ship carpenter until 1830, when he secured a property fronting on the Delaware river and began building wooden sailing vessels. From 1830 to 1860 over 100 vessels were built in his yards. The Samson, the first tugboat built in America, came from his yard. When the contract of the new navy was resolved in a few years, although bids were called for, the Cramps proved to be the most successful competitors, and the work as far as completed, has attained high success and won great praise. During this period of rapid growth ground has been acquired by the firm and the development of the theoretical side of shipbuilding has gone on constantly under the development of marine engines. This country was for some time in advance of England in the introduction of the compound marine engine, the steamship George W. Clyde, being built by Cramp & Sons



A STEAMER INJURED BY COLLISION
(TO BE REPAIRED)

not in the ship yards. It is only in the case of the Cramps, that a wooden shipbuilding establishment has changed and become an iron building establishment.



THE ARCTIC, DR. KANE'S SHIP.

in 1871. During the next decade many improvements in engines were made on the foundation of the use of the double expansion, almost all vessels built by this firm since that time have had their engines of that type and almost all marine engines are now of triple expansion, the latest type the New York shows a speed of twenty-one knots per hour. Some of the statistics of the great establishment of the Cramps are as follows: the works cover an area of 24 acres, the water front is 1800 feet, and the great basin dry dock is 462 feet long and 111 feet wide. There are 3200 employees on the pay roll, which amounts to \$34,000 a week. The total value of its contracts on hand in April, 1892, to be finished before the end of 1893 amount to \$14,000,526.

As this yard represents more than any other the growth and development of shipbuilding, we select their method and practice as the basis of this article on shipbuilding.

In building a ship the first step is its "scheme." If for passenger traffic the requirements would be speed, safety and comfort. In this case the "scheme" would be a long, sharp ship with fine lines and elaborate fittings, provided with high-powered machinery, and for freight the "scheme" would involve a maximum of storage and carrying ca-

capacity with engines enough to drive the vessel with economy of coal.

Sometimes the builder submits plans of his own, as in the case of the Vesuvius and New York. Sometimes the work is specified and the builder follows the plans.

From, *Times*
Philad. Pa.

Date, *April 13, 1893.*

THE MIFFLIN MANSION

A HISTORIC RESIDENCE OF COLONIAL DAYS TO BE OBLITERATED.

SCARED BY A GHOST

An Old Man Tells How He and a Number of Other Boys Were Almost Frightened to Death Near the Old Mifflin House at the Falls of Schuylkill.

On the summit of a small hillock which extends back from Ridge road, below James street, at the Falls of Schuylkill, stands the old Mifflin mansion. It is a three-story stone building in the colonial style. Although built previous to the revolutionary war, it is still substantial, showing but few signs of its age and remaining, in outward appearance at least, as it was in colonial days. This famous mansion was erected by and was the residence of Governor Thomas Mifflin, who was born in Philadelphia in 1744. On several oc-

casualty. You was a guest at the old house. Morris, Benjamin Franklin and other patriots of the revolution used to ride out here to breakfast, and such men as Samuel Morris, Clement Biddle, Andrew Hamilton, Samuel Meredith and Timothy Pickering used to attend the historic dinners given there.

And now this interesting and historical colonial mansion has been sold to a well-known builder for \$35,000, and will be torn down and destroyed and no effort made to mark the site. "Things won't seem natural here any more when the mansion's gone," said an old gentleman who has spent all his life at the Falls of Schuylkill. "How that old house takes me back to my youth! One winter night a party of us came through thicket near the mansion from a little shine we had up in Martin's little stone cottage in the woods. What a time we had getting home; how we scratched our hands and faces and tore our clothes scampering through the blackberry briars after we had seen a ghost!

"We had walked along till we had reached the little turtle pond, from where we could see the moon shining through an opening in the big poplar trees. The moon was passing behind scattered clouds and looked like a boat sailing through immense white waves. We stood and watched it for quite a while, when we felt something pass before us and blow a warm breath in our faces. We could feel the breath and hear a crinkling noise that sounded like tissue paper when a large sheet of it is crumpled in a person's hands. We were so frightened that we could neither stir nor move, and I never experienced such a sensation in my life.

"I stood there feeling my heart beat and thinking every breath I breathed would be the last. The perspiration, as cold as ice-water, came out on my forehead as large as pie-cherries. Just as I thought I would fall over I looked around, and coming down from above the trees was a bluish-white object that made my hair stand on end. The thing had a head like a lion, with long, crooked horns growing out from behind its ears and reaching in curved lines to either side of its mouth. It had long, thick legs and feet like a turtle, from its back extended gigantic wings webbed like a bat's, while from the joints and tips grew claws like a lobster's.

"The thing's tail looked like a fan and seemed to spread wide enough to cover a whole camp meeting. As the monster gradually descended it began to bark and whine like a whipped dog; then it set up the most fearful howling I ever heard. The wings flapped right through the branches of the trees, and just as it was about to pounce upon us, one of the boys cried 'Murder! bloody murder!' That put life into us and the way we took to our heels and cut up the hill through briars and everything else was enough to frighten the thing that frightened us.

"There was another night that I'll never forget. I was returning home from a visit to my best girl on Indian Queen lane. I stayed all midnight, but didn't know it was so late until the old English clock struck twelve. When I got up, made an apology for keeping the young lady up so late, and left. It was the summer and I hadn't gone far before a

thunder-storm broke in great fury over the Falls. My, but it thundered and the lightning nearly blinded me, it was so vivid and frequent! I was wet to the skin before I had gone three hundred yards. While I was walking up the old pike with my head down and pressing forward against the beating rain, I heard a noise that sounded like dragging a heavy iron chain over a barn floor. I was directly in front of the entrance to the Miffin mansion, and glancing towards the stone steps, I saw what I'll always believe was the devil himself.

"He was fully twelve feet high, and wore an old-fashioned red cloak.

"He had a head like a bull, with a short horn cropping out on either side. His arms were long and bony; in one hand, which had claws like a grizzly bear, he held the end of his tail, that was drawn over his shoulder, and with the other he held the end of a long chain, about which the lightning played. Sticking through the girdle of his cloak was a long-handled, three-pronged pitchfork. He came down the stone steps three steps at a jump, and was soon brushing me on the face with the end of his tail. I don't know whether he said anything or not, for I did not wait; I was in a hurry to get home.

"How I got there I don't know. All I can remember is that next morning when mother came down stairs she found me lying on the floor in a dead faint, in front of the open door, which I had probably run against so hard that I broke it open, tearing the bolt straps clean out of the oak door frame. That was the first and last time that I ever stayed at a girl's house till midnight.

"In 1863, when large crowds were attending the revival meetings here in one of the churches, a young woman created a great sensation on Ridge road by acting the ghost. She had a narrow escape from being shot. If Tom Barker's gun hadn't snapped she would have suffered for her folly. It was a bold thing for a woman to do. Everybody believed in those days that the old Miffin mansion was haunted. The young woman had been to meeting, and, hurrying on ahead of the others, she walked up the stone steps, raised her outer white skirt over her head and waited till the other folks came along, when she gave vent to a hissing sound and ran out on the road.

"Some of the young men left their girls and fled down the avenue like mad, while the girls yelled 'murder!' and then fainted. Barker was standing on the porch of his tavern and ran in and seized his double-barreled gun and tried to shoot the spook, but the caps snapped.

"The girl, meanwhile, kept running from one side of the road to the other, with half a dozen frightened men chasing her. They took good care, however, to keep from getting too near. She kept on till she got to the foot of the street above and after turning around the corner dropped the white skirt and walked towards the avenue just as the men got to the corner. In a subdued voice one of them said: 'Lady, did you see a ghost turn around this corner?' Of course, she pretended to be very much surprised and said she had not seen the apparition. She joined the rest of the crowd and with them wondered what they had seen, but the snapping of the caps was a lucky accident for her."

From, *Inquirer*
Phila. Pa.

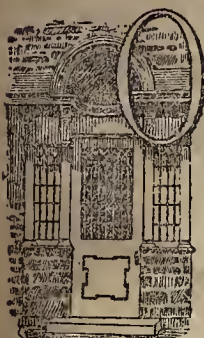
Date, *April 16, 1893*

HANDSOME HOMES AT CHESTNUT HILL

Something About Philadelphia's Most
Beautiful Suburb.

The Highest Point of Land in
the Corporate Limits.

Some of the Residences That Crown
the Hill Which Slopes to the
Classic Wissahickon—Many Styles
of Architecture.



the White Marsh Valley on the north, but on the southward side sloping more gently towards the city. Its elevation, the purity of its air and the convenience of access from the central part of the city, all combine to make it a most desirable place for winter or summer residence.

A magnificent view of this vast amphitheatre between the hills may be gained through the arches of the great portecochere of the house of Mr. Edwin M. Benson, one of the most beautiful private residences which ornament "Chestnut Hill," as it is familiarly termed by the inhabitants.

Mr. Benson's house is built of warm, gray stone; the style of architecture is an American adaptation of the old English country house. Although the view from the piazza of the smiling

White Marsh Valley beckons one at every opening, the pictures of Chestnut Hill near at hand are attractive enough to rivet the eye and keep the fancy at home.

A thousand pleasing suggestions may be gained in a drive about "The Hill," in the general composition of the pictures, the fall of light and shadow, the originality and versatility of contrasting architectural effects, and at the same time the recurrence of the simple and familiar forms most pleasing to the eye. St. Paul's Church, rectory and chapel make one of these agreeable interludes, being quite an ideal group, perfectly adapted to the neighborhood, yet at the same time having such distinct ecclesiastical features that its beauty is quite distinct from that of the pleasant precincts round about.

Chestnut Hill, in fact, is singularly fortunate in its expression of itself, both in general effects and in detail, enjoying, as it does, an elevation of some four or five hundred feet above Philadelphia. It has always been a cool, sequestered nook for our citizens to flee to from town for summer coolness. All roads from Chestnut Hill lead, as they should lead, to the Wissahickon, which gathers its fountains together from the far-off hills and from the springs close at hand, an almost voiceless but many-pictured stream, now and then foaming in rapids, but oftener lying in sea-green and nut-brown pools.

The Wissahickon is one of the few small water courses which the growth of town and village has not helped to dry up. It has, on the contrary, gained volume since the opening of streets, and drives on every hand have brought springs to the surface, welling up from their hidden reservoirs to add their clear trickle to the river's flow. So many points of view does the scenery of the Wissahickon offer to the lover of the picturesque that one hardly knows where to dwell upon—the more weird and mysterious aspects it takes in some of its far reaches, or those of a lighter and more varying mood.

Not far away from Mr. Benson's dwelling and commanding a very extensive expanse of country, is a mediæval castle, or at least a modern imitation of one, fronting on the Barren Hill road, its rear is built upon the slope of a steep hill, and from its situation a high wall of stone is required to support it. Down this wall a granite stairway leads. At first one would imagine that this entrance was wholly unguarded, but a closer glance reveals a chain which adds to the strong effect produced by the great granite house perched so high by the hillside. A view from the high turrets must be superb, for high as the visitor appeared from the surrounding country, the house is still higher and dominates the country at its feet. This beautiful residence is the summer home of George C. Thomas, well-known by his connection with Drexel's banking firm.

Another very attractive house in Chestnut Hill is the residence of Mr. T. M. Stewart. It also stands on a slope,



THE MANSION OF HON. WILLIAM POTTER.

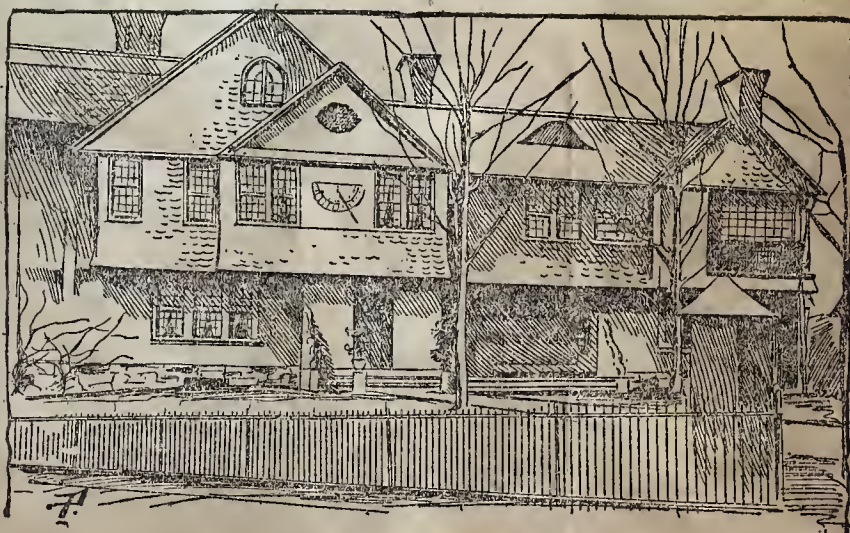
commanding a fine view of the broad, slow rise of the valley towards the hills and is permitted to show itself from many points of view, each of which discloses new features. It is the lightest and airiest of Queen Anne houses, its red roof breaking into every striking irregularity which turret and gable can make. It rests on a base of castle-like

massiveness. A high chimney of gray stone, its whole length visible, is in itself a fine feature of the structure. A stately arch adds to the rich effect, which only an arch can give, and deepens the impression of great massiveness, running counter to the delicate modern prettiness of conception.

The Queen Anne house seems particularly well fitted for the slopes of Chestnut Hill, and two examples of it which show off to great advantage are the homes of Charles Potter and his brother,



EXAMPLE OF A CHESTNUT HILL DRIVEWAY.



CHARLES POTTER'S RESIDENCE.



THE RESIDENCE OF WILMER BIDDLE.

William Potter. Both houses are exceedingly picturesque in form, as well as agreeable in color. It is not often that a prevalent fashion of architecture can be equally well handled among trees and among rows of houses, but the renaissance of Queen Anne or free classic has proved a happy event for Chestnut Hill, where not only are there admirable sites, but neither architect nor builder desires any cheapening of effects.

Apart from the many handsome modern residences at Chestnut Hill, there are numerous old-time dwellings there which have been standing for some years, comfortable and roomy and affording most delightful homes. There is the residence, for instance, of ex-Con-

gressman Richard Vaux, surrounded with beautiful grounds, well-cut hedges and fine old trees. This place stands as a good example of the hundred and one country places which existed at Chestnut Hill before modern architects commenced the production of the beautiful palatial residences which have so greatly enhanced the natural beauties of the suburbs of Philadelphia as to make them celebrated the world over.

It affords not only the greatest variety of extended forms to the architect, but allows him as well individual and poetic expression from his own taste, and is so pliant to the hands of a master that the



HOUSE FOR EDWIN N. BENSON, ESQ., CHESTNUT HILL.

most widely different elements seemingly far and even antagonistic may be merged into it with the happiest effect. It has had a tendency to change the set school of architecture to the extent that to-day there exists no fixed architectural laws, and we are, therefore, not sur-

prised, but in fact may expect almost every modification of form which sentiments, circumstances and individual taste may suggest.

A quaint residence on Chestnut avenue, in the heart of the village of Chestnut Hill, is the house occupied by Wil-

mer Biddle. In architecture the style is free colonial. Mr. Biddle's house well demonstrates the leading idea of this style. It is not to treat the essential detail of building too meagerly, but to give poetry to a door or to a window, to enrich the fireplace, and not only to lend charm to the little nooks and corners around a dwelling, but to make them useful. It is a style at once simple and intricate, permitting much plainness, and yet it may be carried out with costly details which endear it to those who love domestic magnificence.

At Wissahickon Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, is the far-famed Wissahickon Inn, a beautifully situated and finely appointed structure in the Queen Anne style of architecture, and near it are the grounds of the Philadelphia Cricket Club. This is the oldest of the several clubs devoted to cricket in Philadelphia. Both Chestnut Hill and Germantown have become justly celebrated for possessing within their midst the homes of the best amateur cricketers in America. At Chestnut Hill the famous Patterson family reside, and much of their practice work has been done on the grounds of the Philadelphia Cricket Club.

From, *Inquirer*

Phila. Cas.

Date, *April 16th 1892.*

DEFENDERS OF THE OLD HOMESTEAD

The Matsingers and Their Three Old
Dwellings.

One Building Was Formerly a
Half-way House.

William's Home Was Moved Back
With the American Flag Still
Flying, Michael's Has Been Razed
and Jacob's Will Soon Be De-
stroyed.

The efforts of the Matsinger brothers to protect their old homestead from demolition have attracted the attention of the public for the past fortnight. The premises were needed to straighten Forty-second street, near Darby road, and they were formally condemned in the usual legal manner, and viewed by a jury which fixed a compensation to be allowed to the owners. The compensation was not sufficient to remunerate

the Matsingers, as they believed, and the brothers, hoisting the American flag, defied the contractor and threatened to shoot the first person who undertook to raze the dwelling.



THE THREE BROTHERS.

The brothers who have stood shoulder to shoulder in the defense of their property are Jacob, William and Michael. The fence and gateways about the dwellings were placarded with broad signs warning intruders not to trespass under penalty of the law.

A truce was finally declared, and the house of William was prepared to be moved back fourteen feet. A flag was hoisted over this dwelling, and as the brothers refused to allow it to be taken down the house was moved back with the colors still flying.



WILLIAM MATSINGER'S HOME.

The dwelling of Michael has been entirely demolished. The families of the three brothers are now all housed together under the roof of the old mansion, which they will occupy jointly until their new quarters are ready for use. The mansion will eventually be razed, but by agreement it will not be touched until it can be vacated without inconveniencing the occupants.

The homestead, proper, is known as Jacob Matzinger's place. It is, perhaps, the oldest house in what was at one time known as Maylandville, and stood on the roadside as a sort of half-way house when the old Darby stage used to patrol the road. The widening of Forty-second street is one of the improvements of the Twenty-seventh ward and will add materially to the neighborhood of Chester avenue.



MICHAEL MATZINGER'S DWELLING.



THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

For years plans for straightening out Forty-second street have been under way, and building operations have been hampered because they were not executed. The further progress of the street is blocked by Woodlands Cemetery, which, however, at this point is but little used.

From, *Times*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *April 16th 1893.*

STOUTON MADE A PARK

THE OLD MACPHERSON PROPERTY AC-
 QUIRED BY THE CITY.

THE STORY OF AN OLD HOUSE

Macpherson Square Will Contain the Man-
 sion of the Well-Remembered General of
 the Revolutionary War—Its Memories
 Are Many.

The other day the jury on the condemna-
 tion of the property for Macpherson Square

in the Thirty-third ward, awarded to the owner of the ground, John Meighan, \$75,000, thus securing another of the many small parks which have been projected by Councils in various parts of the city. Macpherson Square is in a place where a breathing spot, such as it is intended to make it, will be exceedingly useful in years to come. It is to be presumed that the new square, which is now in a rather torn up and chaotic condition, will be taken in hand, the walks laid, and grass and flowers planted, so that by the summer months it will be ready for the enjoyment of and use of the neighbors.

The square was authorized to be placed upon the city plan by an ordinance of November 23, 1890. It has an area of 5,739 acres, and is bounded by Clearfield street, Indiana avenue, "E." and "F" streets.

Like Bartram's Garden, Stenton Park and the Penn Treaty Park, and several other of the small parks recently placed upon the city plan, Macpherson Square has its historic interest. The property was originally the home of General William Macpherson, of the Pennsylvania line in the Revolutionary war, and aide-de-camp to De Lafayette and to General St. Claire.

General Macpherson erected the quaint old-fashioned mansion, which is still standing unchanged in appearance, in Macpherson Square, some years before the Revolution, and it was there he took his bride, Margaret Stout. She was the daughter of Joseph Stout, of the Royal navy, and in her honor the old place in Frankford was named Stouton, and as such has always been known until re-named Macpherson Square. Mrs. Macpherson died some years before the revolution, as early as 1767, so it is presumed that she did not enjoy for many years the pleasures of life at Stouton farm. From the original grant until almost the present day, the property of Stouton and the adjoining estate remained without a break in the hands of the Macpherson family; in fact, a large proportion of the property is still owned by Mrs. Horner, wife of Dr. C. W. Horner, of this city, who is the granddaughter of General William Macpherson.

During the Revolutionary war several skirmishes took place about the old Stouton mansion, as is plainly evidenced by the plowing up of many bullets in recent years in the surrounding fields. After the revolution General Macpherson took up his residence permanently at Stouton, and there in the old house he entertained Washington, Wayne and many other distinguished officers of the Revolutionary army, who deemed it an honor to enjoy General Macpherson's generous hospitality.

The founder of the Macpherson family in Pennsylvania was Captain John Macpherson, who was born in Edinburgh in 1726, and died in this city, September 6, 1792. He married Margaret Rogers, of New York. Old Captain Macpherson, who obtained his title by service in the Colonial wars against the French, was an oddity. He invented curious machines, lectured on astronomy, was a ship broker, editor of a price current, and publisher of the first directory in Philadelphia, probably the most literal book ever published, for, whatever answer the captain's canvassers got at the houses where they called, that answer the captain put down, and thus recorded no end of members of the "I-won't-



STOUTON WHILE IN POSSESSION OF THE MACPHERSON FAMILY.

tell-you' family among his I's, and "What-you-please" among his W's, to say nothing of cross women under the C's and empty houses, where no answer could be got, under the E's. In 1785 the captain advertised himself as the inventor of "an elegant cot, which bids defiance to everything but omnipotence; no bed-bugs, mosquitoes or flies can possibly molest persons who sleep in it."

Captain Macpherson, having made a comfortable fortune, built as his home the mansion now known as Mount Pleasant, in Fairmount Park. He first called it "Clunie," after his clan in the highlands of Scotland. In connection with Macpherson's Scotch ancestry it may be mentioned here that the name "McPherson," which appears on the

plan of the city, is incorrectly spelled, being Irish in form and not Scotch, as it should be.

In 1779 the captain sold Mount Pleasant to Benedict Arnold, who deeded it in an antenuptial settlement to Miss Peggy Shippen, soon afterwards his wife. General William Macpherson was the second son of the captain. He was born in this city in 1756, and died on the 18th of November, 1813. As a young man he was Adjutant in the Sixteenth British Infantry. When the Revolutionary war broke out he offered to resign his Commission, but it was not accepted, and he was ordered with his regiment to this country. Arriving in New York in 1779, he fought General Clinton and declared to him that he would not fight against his country,



PRESENT CONDITION OF STOUTON. FROM THE REAR.

Clinton accepted it, but would not allow him to sell his commission, for which he had paid a good round sum.

Leaving the British lines he hastened to Philadelphia, where he tendered his services to the Board of War and the Supreme Executive Council. He was at once commissioned a major in Pennsylvania line and rose to be brigadier general. His brother, Captain John Macpherson, Jr., was on the patriot side from the first. He went to the front and was a volunteer in the expedition to Canada and fell by Montgomery's side in the attack upon Quebec, the first Philadelphian of consequence killed during the war. The night before his death he wrote a letter to his father saying that should he fall, "I wish my brother did not continue in the service of my country's enemies."

For some time after the war General William Macpherson lived quietly at Stouton, but in 1794, when the "Whisky insurrection" of Western Pennsylvania occurred, he organized a company of militia known as the Macpherson Blues. At the time they were organized they surpassed all former volunteer military organizations of this city, both as regards the number of men enlisted and their high social respectability.

After the whisky trouble was over they returned home, but continued to muster and display and to grow in numbers until "The Affair of the Chesapeake" gave a new impulse and a new accession of strength to their ranks. They did not believe that Commodore Barron was bound to encounter such unequal odds with his unprepared armament and were willing to avenge the national affront themselves. They forthwith offered their lives to their country. The corps by that time had been formed into an entire regiment of infantry, one or two companies of grenadiers, one of artillery and a corps of cavalry. For array, discipline and military exercise they were the lions of that day. The uniform of the Macpherson Blues was of navy blue cloth, pantaloons edged with white and tight-bound jacket edged in the same manner, with red lappels, cuffs and collar, the collar standing two inches high, having two bright buttons and worked button-holes thereon. The hat was turned up on the left, with a fan-tail fastened by a white button and looped, decorated with a black cockade, out of which arose a white plume. The crown was covered with bearskin.

After General Macpherson's death Stouton was occupied by members of his family, but of late years the old house has not been tenanted and the property has remained uncared for and been allowed to run down. The first move of the city towards the restoration of the place should be the repair of the old homestead, which ought not, on account of its historic memories, be destroyed.

E. LESLIE GILLIAMS.

From, *Times*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *April 16, 1893.*



RESERVE DANIEL KENDIG.

"OLD DAN'S" GOOD WORK

THIRTY-ONE YEARS ON THE CITY'S RESERVE POLICE FORCE.

HIS MANY NARROW ESCAPES

Daniel Kendig, 82 Years Old, Still Does Active Service as a Guard for the Mayor's Office—Encounters With Rough Characters Which Nearly Cost Him His Life Several Times—He Is His Own Tailor and Wants to Reach His 105th Birthday.

Everyone who has had business at the Mayor's Office during the last four years knows the big Reserve policeman, "No. 19," who guards the corridor on the second floor leading from the east Market street entrance to the City Hall. Reserve Daniel Kendig, or as he is better known, "Old Dan," enjoys the distinction of having served the city of Philadelphia as a policeman for thirty-one years, the anniversary of his appointment having occurred yesterday. He enjoys the further distinction of being the oldest member of the force. Born in Lancaster April 9, 1811, Reserve Kendig has passed the allotted

term of three score years and ten by a dozen years, being now in his 83d year. Strong, healthy and vigorous as the ordinary man at 50, the old Reserve is perfectly satisfied with his station in life, and has but one consuming ambition, and that is, to equal the age of his grandmother, who died after she had passed her 105th birthday.

He began his career as a policeman on April 15, 1862, during Mayor Henry's second term, when the police force was small, and he was assigned to what is now and was then the Reserve force.

HE DOES HIS OWN SEWING.

Dan lives with a married daughter on Jacoby street, but has little use since the death of his wife many years ago for feminine assistance in the cares of this life further than the preparation of his meals. Precise and methodical in his life and methods, Dan cares for himself. From the day he first went on duty it has been his pride to be tidy and neat, and he prefers not to depend on others to keep himself in presentable shape.

No tailor has yet succeeded in making a uniform which comes up to Dan's high standard of cut and fit. Whenever he secures a new outfit he alters it, adds to its conveniences and shifts buttons, puts in new pockets and generally brings it to a snug fit and most presentable appearance. In fact he does all of his sewing. Another mild eccentricity of Dan's is that he has kept every hat worn by him during his thirty-one years of service. He is also a little peculiar about other articles of apparel and has always failed to find a haberdasher who could exactly suit him in the article of neckties, therefore Dan manufactures his own. In the matter of suspenders the old Reserve requires something beyond the ordinary and is therefore compelled to make them himself. This he does, using lamp-wick as the basis of construction.

So methodical has he always been that the records of the police bureau do not show that he has ever missed a roll-call, and it is with pride that the old man relates in these days of frequent police trials, for all sorts of offenses, that he has never once been "brought to the front" on even the most trivial charge. His record is clear from beginning to end.

HANDLED SOME ROUGH CUSTOMERS.

Dan has an utter contempt for the policemen who touch, taste or handle liquors while on duty, and says that he was never drunk in his life. A domestic man he spends his evenings generally in caring for his clothing and in writing up a diary which contains every important police event in the past generation and a half, together with a complete record of all snow-storms.

While his experience as a policeman has been varied and interesting, strange as it may seem in thirty-one years of service Reserve Kendig has never "pulled" a box for a fire.

In the discharge of his duty Dan has been brought as near death's door as is possible for any man and to recover. Knowing no fear, possessed of extraordinary strength and full of pluck, Dan has always landed his prisoner. It was not long after he was put on the force that Mayor Henry selected him as the one man to break up a gang of thieves, burglars and gamblers which practically owned the corners of Ninth and Chestnut streets in those days. At that time it was the rule rather than the exception for members of this gang to insult respectable women with impunity and without fear. Such men as John Tobin, "Sam" Torrence, "Bob" Lister Smith, John and Pete Burns and Pete Ahren-

berg were of the gang and were noted as criminals and gamblers of the first water. They did as they pleased and the police were about as much afraid of them as were respectable citizens.

When Dan took his position at Ninth and Chestnut streets, the hours of duty extending to midnight, he told the gang they would have to stop insulting women or he would "pull" the first man he saw doing it. John Burns was the first culprit, and Dan seized him. This was the signal for assault by the rest of the mob. Although terribly beaten and cut in the neck, Kendig landed his man.

The gang then threatened to have Dan's life if it took twenty years. For eleven months he kept them under subjection, but one night they caught him and attacked him on Tenth street below Chestnut, and gave him a terrible beating with blackjacks and bludgeons. So badly was he injured that it was fourteen days before Dr. Atlee could get his eyes open, after he had been given up for dead.

BULLETS FIRED AT HIM.

About six months after this while standing on his beat in front of the Continental Hotel a carriage drove down Chestnut street and Pete Burns and Ahrenberg jumped out. The former dealt Dan a terrific blow with a black-jack, breaking his jaw. In the fight which ensued Dan got Ahrenberg down in the gutter and was giving him a good thrashing while Burns stood over him using the blackjack. Finally another policeman and citizens interfered and Dan was taken into the hotel to wash off the blood, when to his surprise his brother officer placed him under arrest and allowed his assailants to go in peace.

As a result of this encounter Dan spent three months in the hospital with jaw broken and his skull crushed.

John Tobin, the Adonis of sporting men of that day, did his best to carry out the threat of the gang. Dan had a warrant for his arrest one time, and while trying to serve it in a bar room Tobin placed a large navy revolver to Dan's breast. Just then a citizen cried out, and the Reserve pushed up the pistol as it exploded the ball making a large hole in the ceiling. Tobin was taken to the Central Station and put away for several months. Another time as Dan was entering the hotel Tobin fired at him missing his head by but a few inches. His fight with the gang continued until it was broken up.

During Mayor Fidler's administration he was relieved from street duty and was posted as guard before the Chief Executive's door. Since then his duties have consisted mainly in keeping crowds of curious small boys from violently invading the Mayor's Office with their complaints of policemen who will not allow them to play ball in the streets.

Yesterday before he left his post Director Beitler called him into the lieutenants' room where, before Superintendent Liuden and many other city employes, he congratulated the old man on his length of service and expressed the hope that there may be many more such anniversaries.

From, *Times*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *April 23, 1893,*

GIRARD REMEMBERED

THE MEMORIAL ROOM JUST OPENED
 AT THE COLLEGE.

HIS FURNITURE EXHIBITED

The Relics of the Girard Mansion Are Collected After Years of Neglect and Are Found to Be of Great Numbers—Beautiful China and Silver.

Through the efforts of John H. Michner the Girard Memorial Room in Girard College has within the last few days been thrown open to the public. The room is situated on the first floor of the main building of the College, and in it the relics and household effects of the founder of that institution have been gathered together, repaired and renovated with much care, trouble and considerable expense, with the result that they present a remarkably striking appearance, not only be-

cause of their antiquity, but also as an illustration of the household furniture of a merchant prince of the last century. The relics have been closely massed in the centre of the room and are enclosed by a high ornamental brass railing.

According to the will of Stephen Girard, one room in the college was to be set apart for the exhibition of some of his personal household effects. This clause was never carried out in more than a perfunctory manner until now. For years there was a room on the third floor of the main building of the college which was known as the museum. In it a few relics, furniture and Girard's old gig, were stored, but little care, however, was taken of the apartment, and it was seldom visited.

Some few months ago, while inspecting several unused rooms of the college, Mr. Michner came across many of Girard's effects stowed away here and there in odd corners and places, and some of them in risk of destruction. After gaining permission of the directors he set to work to have a memorial room put in shape, the old

chapel being selected as the most fitting apartment for the purpose.

Stephen Girard died in December, 1831, and his furniture and other household effects were in a quite dilapidated condition when Mr. Michner took the matter up. It is surprising, however, how much has been left after such a lengthy period of neglect. The array of sofas, chairs and tables is quite startling, almost enough to furnish a house over again to-day.

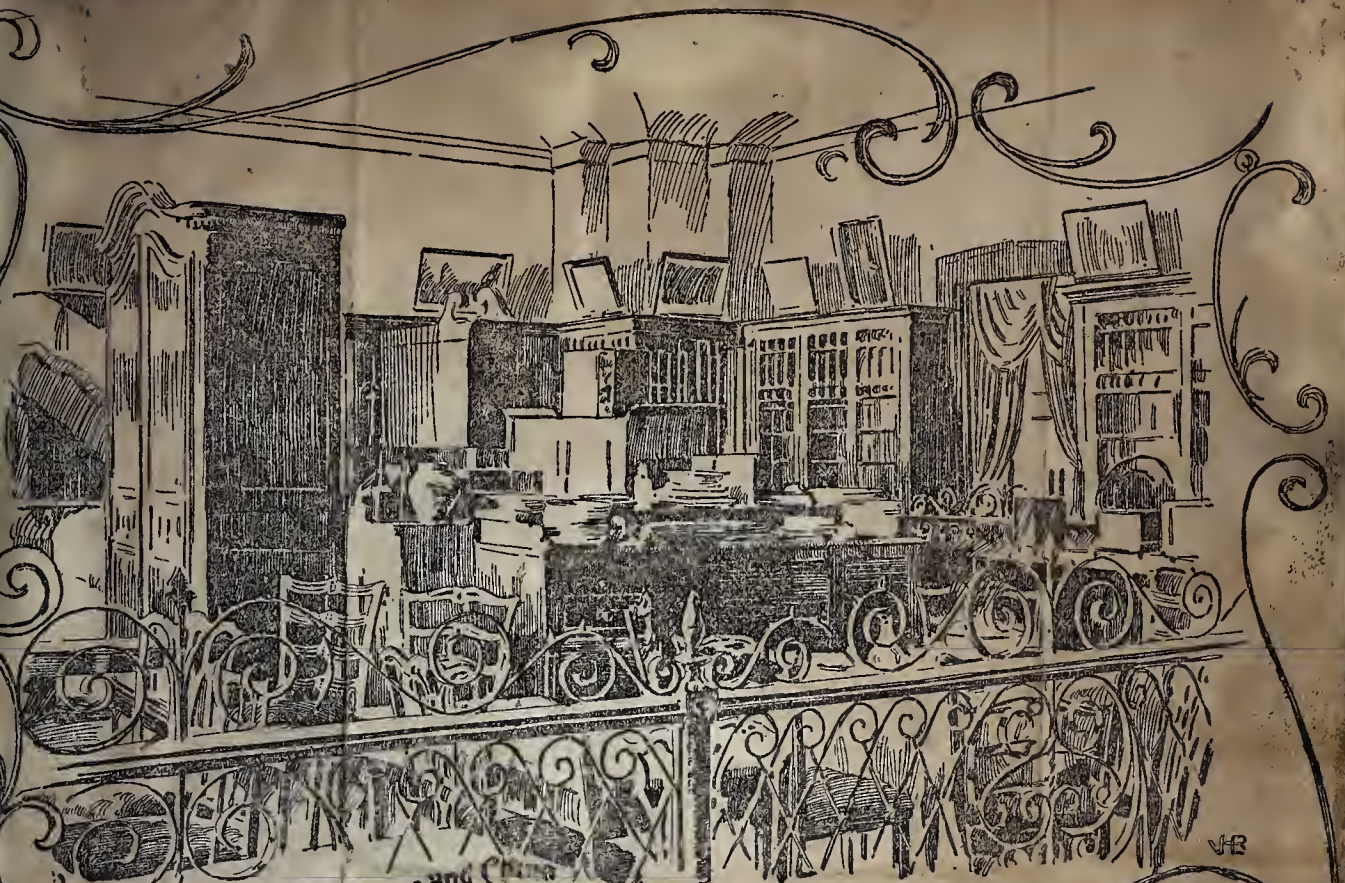
Girard's furniture was of very expensive workmanship. Most of it is Chippendale or of similar pattern. It is said that when Girard first came to Philadelphia he rented a little house on Water street, which at first was very plainly and inexpensively furnished, but as the mariner and merchant, as he delighted to call himself, grew richer, the Water street house became more comfortable, and if he did not rebuild it he must have altered it thoroughly. He sent to the Isle of France for the ebony out of which his parlor furniture was made. He imported handsome Turkey carpets. The French windows opened to the floor.

The kitchen was paved with marble, and the water brought in by pipes. In his storeroom everything was in abundance, sacks of coffee, boxes of tea, apples, hams, chocolate and West India preserves, so that the table was fully furnished and most elaborately set with much solid silverware, cut glass and Canton china. Girard himself ate no meat for years, but it was regularly on his table.

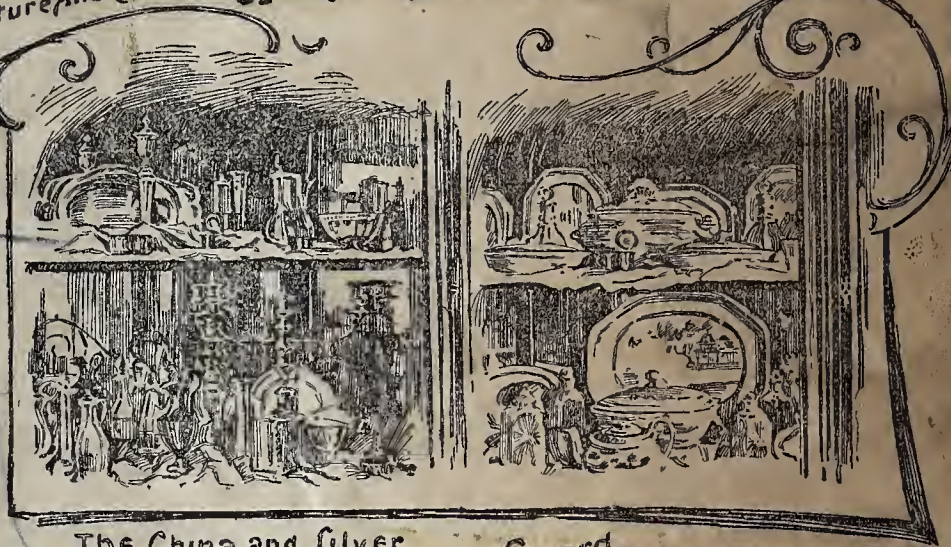
Among his friends was Jerome Bonaparte and one day Bonaparte presented Girard with an automatic flute, secretary and musical clock combined, made by Kauffman, Dresden. This curious instrument, the music of which sounds not unlike that rendered by the piano organs of to-day, Mr. Michner has had carefully restored and repaired and put in perfect order, like the furniture and other relics, at much expense. No one could be found in Philadelphia who would undertake the task of repairing it, but a quaint old German, residing in New York, was discovered who was willing to attempt it and his work has proved quite satisfactory.

Girard's counting room was under the same roof as his house, as was the custom in those days and is still in many European cities, and in his dwelling lived his young nieces, the daughters of his brother Jean. Girard was one of the class of moneyed men who was in love with work and saw no use in any sort of amusement. His nieces had, consequently, to be on the watch to secure their girlish pleasures, and there is a tradition that when the master went out the young clerks, on some errand or other, would hurry into the parlor, when the young girls would wind up this old automatic flute and to its music a hurried dance would be indulged in, when the clerks were supposed by Girard to be busy over their books.

Accustomed as we are in these days to prodigality in table decoration, the array of silverware which once graced the table of Girard, now displayed in the huge case in the memorial room, is startling in its magnificence and strikingly suggestive of Girard's riches. It includes almost every imaginable design in silverware, from huge branching candelabra to diminutive coffee spoons, all of the most elaborate pattern and expensive workmanship. The chinaware, the finest real old Canton to be imagined, imported by Girard in his own vessels, is quite as extensive



Household Furniture and China



The China and Silver.

Girard Willow Pattern Set

as the silverware. There are dinner sets, tea sets and breakfast sets, as well as fruit and dessert and side dishes.

Girard's bedstead, an old-fashioned four-poster with the same valance, the same coverlets and the same canopy that it had in Girard's day, as well as his wardrobe, ornamented with gilded trimmings, a most beautiful piece of old-fashioned furniture manufacture, are now for the first time placed on exhibition and have proved great objects of curiosity.

His old gig, which he was accustomed to ride to his farm every day, has been thor-

oughly renovated and repaired, and looks as spick and span as a new vehicle. On the panels are small portraits of Girard, while at the rear is an early view of the college. These pictures must have been added some time after Girard's death, but so long ago that the day has been forgotten.

Apart from his automatic flute, with its six tunes, Girard had two music boxes, curious, clumsy, wheezy, old-fashioned wooden affairs, which must have been among the first of this character of instruments brought to

Philadelphia, and probably imported by some of Girard's sea captains as great curiosities.

Mr. Michner, being a bank president, takes a great interest in Girard's old safe. "It was about the first asbestos safe made," said he, and Girard and his contemporaries doubtless thought it a wonderful contrivance, but to-day, for the purposes to which a safe is put, it is worth hardly more than a half inch wooden box."

Many of the visitors to the memorial room have been puzzled as to the use of a huge pile of oblong wooden boxes, upon which are painted in large letters various dates from the beginning of this century and running up until nearly the time of Girard's death. "These boxes," explained Mr. Michner, "contain papers relating to Girard's various vessels." There are many things about the memorial room that suggest Girard's constant connection and trade with the Orient, prominent among them being several magnificent tea chests, finely carved and elaborately ornamented. Two old wine bottles, tightly corked and filled with some liquid are objects of considerable speculation. One is labeled "From the River Jordan," and the other "From the Pool of Shiloh." They probably contain holy water religiously brought home by some pilgrim to the East, but how came they among the effects of Stephen Girard? For although he provided pews in church for his family and expected them to occupy them, he was himself a free thinker, an admirer of the school of Voltaire and Rousseau. Girard's only amusement, so far as the relics in the memorial room indicate, was the collection of coins of different countries.



GIRARD'S BED.

Two curious little cabinets with many drawers, in which are indentations for the placing of coins, are to be seen. These cabinets were discovered by Mr. Michner quite accidentally, but when he came to look for the coins they were nowhere to be found, and there is, unfortunately, no record or way of determining what has become of them. It

seems likely that the collection, in Girard's time, was quite a valuable one, and at this day, no doubt, many of the coins it contained would be of extreme rarity.

The arrangement of the objects in the memorial room is in every way artistic. They have been portioned off in little corners, so to speak, and one side may be said to be the dining room, the table of which is set with much china ware, while the sideboard is also graced with glass and china, and even a dish of waxen fruit, pears, grapes and apricots, are in their accustomed place, which they occupied when the sideboard was in use in Girard's old home on Water street. Next to the dining room comes the parlor, and then Girard's bed room.

Not by any means the least interesting relics in this exhibition are the quaint old pictures and engravings suspended from the walls, which once adorned the apartments of Girard's dwelling. There is a portrait of his housekeeper, but none of his wife. There are also several curious water color paintings picturing the features of Chinese and Japanese gentlemen, in all the gorgeousness and brilliancy of full Oriental costume. These are said to be not mere fancy sketches, but likenesses of prominent merchants in the Orient with whom Girard had dealings.

Then there is Girard's certificate of membership in the Society for the Relief of Distressed Masters of Ships. This shows Girard in a different light from the hard money grinding atmosphere in which he is generally pictured.

In the collection there are several old engravings, one "The Defeat of Edward Pakenham, at New Orleans, by Major General Andrew Jackson," and another "The British Surrendering their arms to General Washington, after the Defeat at Yorktown, Virginia, October, 1781." The early plans of Girard College are also shown.

From, *Press*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *April 23 1893*

FLEW THE BLACK FLAG ON THE ATLANTIC.

The Astounding Career of the
Last of the Pirates Who
Was Born in Phil-
adelphia.

BILLY RAY'S LIFE OF CRIME.

A Murderous Ruffian Who Com-

manded the Malek Adel and
After a Thousand Atrocities
Died in His Bed in
This City.



FIFTY years ago a walk along the Delaware wharves and intercourse with waterside people was almost as good as a trip across the ocean. There were quiet, unpretentious men, who could tell you of sea adventures

that were appalling. Fighting for life with Malay pirates off Java head, was a common experience, and to be cast away on some lone reef in the Pacific had been the lot of many. There were plenty of shady characters who could remember when there was more danger in a voyage to the west coast of Cuba than there is now in the passage 'round the Horn. In many instances these men had served in patriot privateers and witnessed and participated in deeds at which humanity shuddered. The writer knew and has talked with a number of these men, and can recall one well known to old Southwarkers as a type of the old sailor desperado.

Billy Ray was born of an old and highly respectable Philadelphia family, whose name he had the grace to drop early in life. In 1813 he shipped on the privateer Trident, of Baltimore, much to the satisfaction of his relations, thereby escaping a prosecution for stabbing a man in Plum Street. He deserted from his vessel at some South American port and was not heard of until 1826, when he was tried at Norfolk with some fifteen others for open piracy and, much to the dissatisfaction of shipmasters, acquitted with five of his associates. The rest were sentenced to the gallows or long terms of imprisonment.

UNDER THE BLACK FLAG.

But the principal event in Billy Ray's life was his connection with the Malek Adel, the last purely piratical vessel that sailed on the waters of the Atlantic. She was built about 1840 in Baltimore and intended for an opium smuggler in the Chinese waters, and Ray, then 45 years old, went with her as boatswain. She was christened the Swiftsure and was a clipper to sail. A Yankee named Swain was her captain. He was an officer of the old school, and in a quarrel with one of his crew shot the man dead. That night the rest of the hands mutinied, killed all the officers, threw them overboard, hoisted the black flag, and made war on the merchantmen of every nation that came in their way.

This was a success until the English gunboat got after them, and ran them out of the Eastern Seas. They sailed for the West Indies, and, after several captures, ran in on the west coast of Cuba. According to Ray, the crew buried their plunder, about \$300,000, at this place, each secretly selecting his own location. He deposited in the trunk of a hollow palm \$12,000 in gold and English bank notes that he had saved. Suddenly a vessel came in sight evidently a trader, flying the French flag. So great

was the hurry to get off and attack her that Ray and two others were left behind, much to their subsequent satisfaction, for while the rest were pillaging the Frenchman a fast sailing cruiser got within a quarter of a mile of the Swiftsure and gave her two divisions of grape and then boarded her, the man o' wars men cut down about a hundred of the crew after a desperate fight, and took twenty-eight prisoners, who were a few weeks after garrotted in front of the Moro Castle at Havana. Billy was present and always spoke of it as a good joke on the others.

The vessel was sold, and bought by a Spanish firm engaged in the slave trade, and renamed the Malek Adel. A Canadian Frenchman named Trant was made captain and Billy Ray joined her as first mate. Trant was a huge fellow, who spoke Spanish like a native, and had been in the slave trade for several years; he wore a heavy beard, which did not, however, conceal a great scar that almost divided his face and made it hideous.

This disfigurement had a history. Twelve years before, Trant, then known as Simons, shipped on board of a South Sea trader at Sidney, New South Wales. The treatment of sailors in those days was brutal in the extreme and made them savage and lawless, and Captain McAllister, a brawny Scotchman, was known for his severity. He quickly fell out with Simons, and with the assistance of his mate tied him up and gave him a terrible flogging. Four days later the Kangaroo was sailing near the Solomon Islands on the east coast of Australia, and came to anchor about four hundred yards from shore.

In the middle watch, the Canadian sailor armed himself with the captain's axe, and going aft, killed the mate, Benson, with a blow, and then went for the captain. Awakened out of his sleep McAllister came out of the state room armed with a cutlass and gave Simons a terrible slash across the face and was then cut down. The steward's interference cost him his life. The crew refused to join in the mutiny and Simons, putting arms and provisions in the boat, sculled himself ashore. The crew at once got under weigh and sailed for Sidney. An English gunboat at once started for the scene of the crime, but the mutineer had disappeared. All the Islands were visited, but no capture was made. For the next 12 years in every sea port of the world a full description of the murderer in a dozen languages was posted and \$100 offered for his apprehension. The English men o' war are the police of the seas, and never relax in their efforts to capture a malefactor. The Malek Adel, heavily armed, sailed for the coast of Africa, and anchored in Old Calabar River. In a few weeks, with a cargo of 600 slaves, she started for Cuba. About one hundred miles off the coast they saw an English sloop of war coming after them. Unlike most of the old tubs kept on the African station, this vessel was very speedy and was fast overhauling the Malek Adel. Every means known to seamen were used to escape. Part of the slaves were thrown overboard and the ship lightened but the cruiser gained hand over hand. Trant was a desperate ruffian, capable of any atrocity. Suddenly the backed his mainsail, came up in the wind, and hauled down the flag.

The Englishman came within 200 yards and hailed. They were just putting a boat in the water when the Malek Adel poured in her broadside. A 68-pound shot brought down the cruiser's mainmast, and with it the foretop mast and all the head sails.

Filling his sails the slaver ran across the Englishman's bow and swept her decks with two more discharges, and then bore away, leaving her enemy a complete wreck in the water.

In due time the craft reached the west coast of Cuba and discharged her cargo, and refitted for another voyage—painting the hull and altering the rigging of the schooner as much as possible. All on board knew that they sailed with a halter around their necks, but they were a desperate set and took the risk for the profit.

Their vessel reached the coast of Africa safely and came to her old anchorage. Trant was in a hurry to get his cargo and start before the cruisers found him out, and he started up the river to visit a slave barracoon at what is down on the maps as Duketown, the headquarters of a Portuguese slave dealer named Mendez. Returning, and in sight of the mouth of the river, two man o' war boats shot out of the mangrove thickets on either side and hailed him. He wounded two of his captors with pistol shots, but was knocked senseless by a stretcher. Billy Ray, left in command of the Malek Adel, was at once warned by a signal from shore that something was wrong.

Suddenly one of those storms so sudden on the coast sprang up with a terrific land breeze. The vessel dragged her anchor, which was at once let go, sail made, and the slaver flew south with the cruisers firing after her. Night came on. Her course changed and by morning there was nothing in sight. There was \$40,000 on board and on the second day a delegation from the crew came aft and demanded that the money should be divided, the black flag raised, and that they cruise for prizes. Ray at once cut down the spokesman, and then with the officers and such of the men as were faithful retreated into the cabin.

A bloody fight followed, until half the crew were slain and a truce effected. The dead and wounded alike were thrown overboard and the voyage continued, but the fighting was renewed, and by the time the Gulf was reached only twenty men were left, and the Malek Adel was run ashore on the Mexican Coast near Tampico. There the money was divided, and Ray, with three others, took the long boat and sailed for the Texan Coast. The vessel was seized by the Mexican Government and a cruiser made of her, and two years later a bloody mutiny took place on board in which all the officers and many of the crew perished. In the words of Ray, "Enough gold had been made and blood shed on board of her to sink her to the gunwales."

TRANT PUNISHED.

Trant was taken to Sidney, and, fifteen years after the murder of McAllister and his mate and steward, was condemned and hung for the crime. Several of the slavers were taken by the Mexican authorities, delivered to the English and no doubt punished. The description of her first mate, known as Jackson and wanted for piracy and murder, was undoubtedly that of Ray: "About 5 feet 5 inches in height; broad shouldered and strongly built; very dark from sunburn; small gray eyes, close together, and right ear cut off."

Ray always wore his hair long, no doubt to conceal this mutilation. He remained about Galveston and during the war was engaged in blockade running, but came to Philadelphia in 1870 and induced an Englishman named Rodgers, who had a small grocery down town, to advance the money

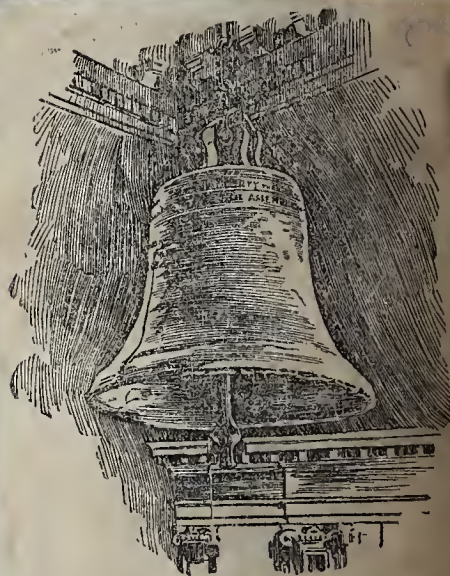
for a treasure hunt on the west coast of Cuba. The two sailed for Cienfuegos and followed the coast north, but in twenty years the face of the country had so changed that it was impossible to find the old location, but it was Ray's story that they got 1200 English guineas—about \$6000—and one night Rodgers decamped with the money, leaving his partner penniless, and almost the last words that the old ruffian uttered was a regret that he died without getting his hands on Rodgers.

There is no man so bad but that some women will aid and cling to him. Ray died in 1885 in a hovel on Swanson Street, tended and cared for by one whom he had ill-treated for years. He was said to be 90 years old and seems to have had not one redeeming quality save personal courage.

After the war there were some half a dozen men along the wharves who had been in blockade runners and their reminiscences were strange and interesting, but not one is now living. The average sailor of to-day follows a calling almost as commonplace as that of a car conductor and the glory and romance of the sea service is wholly in the past as well as the crime.

P. D. H.

From, *Times*
Phila. Pa.
Date, *April 23, 1893,*



THE LIBERTY BELL.

INDEPENDENCE RELICS

TO GO AS PART OF OUR EXHIBIT AT
CHICAGO.

THE WILLIAM PENN PORTRAIT

A Valuable Painting That Heads the List. The Washington Relics—The Sword of Anthony Wayne and the Memorial Chair. The Liberty Bell in the Collection.

The revised list of relics to be sent from old Independence Hall to the World's Fair has just been completed. Altogether the selection may be considered a fairly good and representative one, as the majority of the relics are of general interest and are among the most valuable items in the collection of the State House Museum.

It is doubtful whether any of these relics is of more intrinsic value than the portrait of William Penn, which heads the list. This portrait was taken when the founder of Pennsylvania was in the full maturity of his powers. The existence of such a painting, though mentioned in a rare country history of Durham, England, seems to have been entirely unknown to any Pennsylvanian until Samuel L. Smedley, accidentally hearing of its existence, procured from the original a small photograph. The chairman of the committee on restoration of Independence Hall, after seeing this photograph, made repeated efforts, by letter and otherwise, to secure a copy of the painting. His epistles were disregarded, but through the intervention of a friend, who was asked to call in person and make the request on behalf of the citizens of Pennsylvania, the present careful copy was finally procured and placed beside West's painting of "The Treaty." The original picture was painted by Francis Place, and the portrait was said to have been from life—taken shortly after Penn's second marriage, in 1696, at the aged of 42. The copy was made by Henry J. Wright. Its companion picture, which also goes to the Fair, is a copy by the same hand from the original portrait of Mrs. Penn (Hannah Callowhill), painted by Place.

Of the Washington relics perhaps the most interesting is the punch bowl. It is of antique blue and white Canton china. According to the inscription upon it Washington and his staff and many other officers and soldiers of the Revolutionary army were frequently regaled with punch out of this bowl. For more than a century it remained in the family of its depositor, Mrs. M. A. Cox, and it was placed in the State House Museum as a "memento of the times that tried men's souls, Philadelphia, July, 1875." The portrait of Washington, which is to be taken, was painted by James Peale during the time that Washington was commander-in-chief of the American forces.

The sword which once belonged to Anthony Wayne is a Quakerly plain, old-fashioned cavalry sabre, that looks as if it were built with an eye to practical usefulness in warfare and not for full dress purposes. This sword was, according to the will of Ex-Medical Director William King, bequeathed to the city of Philadelphia, together with the sword of Ex-Judge Edward King, worn by the latter in the war of 1812. In September, 1893, Edward Haugh made the formal presentation

before Mayor Stokley of the sword to the city.

The name of the original possessor of the silver lamp "used in Philadelphia during the Revolution" is not given. The lamp is of quaint design and quite handsome and likely once had a wealthy owner. It is shaped like an antique Grecian urn, quite delicate in outline, with handles on each side composed of thin strips of silver.

Thousands of women visitors to the World's Fair will, no doubt, much admire and minutely examine the costly and exquisitely-wrought old-fashioned lace scarf worn by Mrs. John Adams when she sat for her portrait to Stuart. This scarf, which is about two and a half yards long, is what women term "real lace" and must have cost a pretty penny.

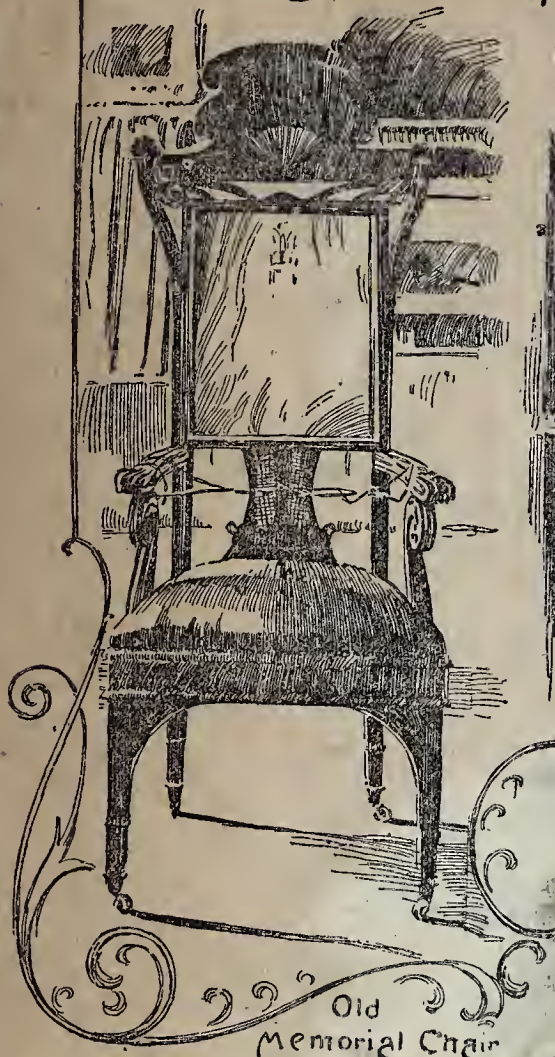
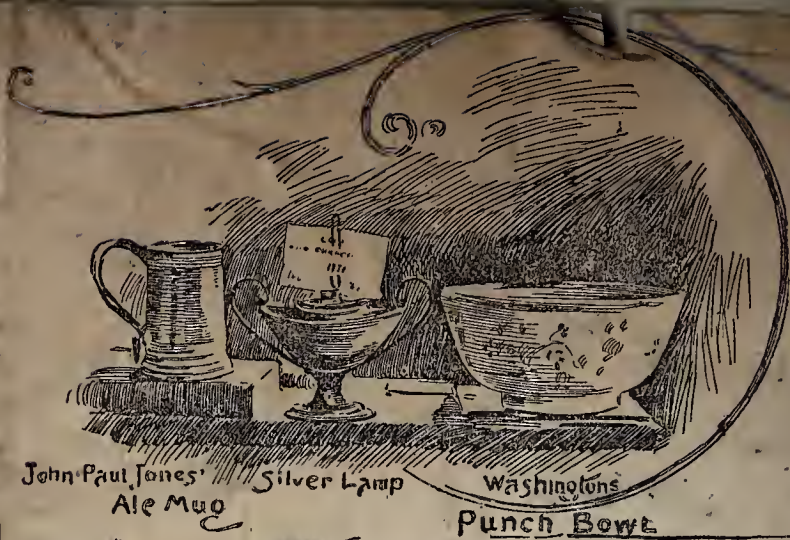
Hanging close beside it is a light buff waistcoat dotted with gorgeous red flowers. This waistcoat, so it says on the list, was worn at the "Republican Court." The phrase might be a little ambiguous to some wild Western folks, but supposedly the "Republican Court" existed in the receptions, which were more or less stately affairs, held by General and Mrs. Washington after the inauguration of our first President. Their time was one in which a great variety of styles of dress existed, and men, as well as women, on state occasions were accustomed to array themselves in raiment of the most brilliant colors.

The silver-plated fork and spoon which go to the World's Fair as relics of Valley Forge are certainly, in more ways than one, most significant reminders of that camp on the banks of the Schuylkill. There were times, no doubt, when a fork and spoon at Valley Forge were more ornamental than useful, and doubtless if this fork and spoon were employed during that dismal winter in the manner for which they were intended they served only to recall the fact to the user's mind that the next time their services would be required was shrouded in the dim uncertainty of the future and was probably a long way off.

The watch, vest and stockings which were once worn by Charles Carroll of Carrollton are of particular interest from the fact that Carroll was the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence. He lived well on into this century. His watch is an old-fashioned open-face silver affair upon the bull's-eye order, which has long ceased to be of use as a recorder of the time of day, but it has a long career yet before it as a museum relic.

The old hymn book, which goes to the Fair as a specimen of early Pennsylvania German printing, was published in Germantown in 1772 by Christopher Sauer, one of the best of our early printers. Patrons of the flowing bowl will doubtless take much interest in John Paul Jones' big pewter quart ale mug, which history tells us the heroic captain could drain at a gulp. This mug was presented to the Museum at Independence Hall by Michael Curby, and the attendants say that it has proved a most fascinating relic to many visitors.

It was a wise move of City Councils' World's Fair committee to determine to add to their list of relics from Independence Hall Benjamin West's famous old painting representing Penn's Treaty with the Indians, as this canvas, although it pictures an event which some historians claim to be mythical, at the same time represents Penn in a character which was by no means foreign to him, and it also recalls a story, or legend you may have it, in



regard to Pennsylvania history which is perhaps better known the world over than any other incident in our early annals. Thus this picture will be recognized and appreciated at the Fair by visitors from far distant lands.

On the first list of the relics to be exhibited at the World's Fair compiled was the beautiful old memorial chair, bearing the proud legend, "Liberty and Equity," which was made under the direction of John F. Watson,

the famous annalist of Philadelphia. The chair is composed of sections of wood from many historic buildings in this city and country, but what would make it more appropriate than anything else for exhibition at the World's Fair is the fact that it had a piece of wood in its frame from the house of Columbus. As a specimen of antique old fashioned American furniture making this chair is alone interesting, and it seems a great pity that it was struck off the list of exhibits. There is some talk of its yet being taken. It, by any means, should go.

Since the announcement has been made that the old Liberty Bell, as well as many other relics, is to be taken from Independence Hall to the World's Fair, the custodians of the museum report a large increase in the attendance of visitors, who are drawn there out of curiosity, not only to take a last glimpse of the bell for some months to come, but also to see the other relics which are to go to Chicago. To give an idea of how the relics will be viewed in the Windy City, a glance at the degrees of attention that these unique articles in the old museum attract

The different classes of visitors yesterday is interesting. It was noticeable that the women throng was thickest at the glass case containing Mrs. Adams' lace scarf, as well as a great variety of gayly colored dresses and waistcoats, slippers and other articles worn by Philadelphians a hundred years ago. The men, young and old, examined carefully the big wooden frame of the old Liberty bell and bent down and peered for minutes at a time at the musty and time-stained documents and early deeds bearing the signature of William Penn in the cases. The small boy took but small stock in the dresses and deeds; he concentrated his attention on the sword of Anthony Wayne, the bayonet and flintlock taken from the frigate Augusta, and the drums, sword blades and rusty cannon balls which were displayed in the same case.

The complete list of the relics follows:

The Liberty Bell. Portrait of William Penn. Portrait of Hannah Penn, his wife. Copy of original charter of Pennsylvania. Deed from William Penn, with his signature. Punch bowl used by Washington during the Revolution. Portrait of Washington, painted when he was Commander in Chief. Plaster cast of the face of General Washington, taken shortly after his death. Sword of General Anthony Wayne. Map of Philadelphia, 1750. Silver lamp used in Philadelphia during the Revolution. Boot-jack and appliance left by a British officer at the residence of Joseph Martin, Germantown, at the time of the evacuation. Fork and spoon from Valley Forge. Lace scarf worn by Mrs. John Adams when she sat for her portrait to Stuart. Waistcoat worn at the Republican Court. Model of the ship Constitution, made by a marine of twenty years' service on board. Watch, vest and stockings worn by Charles Carroll of Carrollton, when he signed the Declaration of Independence. Old hymn book, printed in Germantown in 1772. Ale mug that belonged to John Paul Jones. Portrait of Bishop White, and manuscript of the first prayer in Congress, in the handwriting of John Hancock. Bayonet and flint-lock taken from the frigate Augusta, sunk in the Delaware river during the Revolution. Two silk robes worn at Colonial and Revolutionary celebrations. Navy memorial pitcher.

Benjamin West's oil painting of Penn's treaty with the Indians. Ancient deed from the Six Nations of Indians, conveying lauds to the early colonists and containing the signatures of the Indian chiefs. Ancient documents relating to the settlement of the Swedes before the time of Penn. Mammoth photograph of the Centennial of 1876. Mosaic, "The Discovery of the Remains of St. Mark," executed by Tadei, the property of Mr. Achille Oliviere.

The oil painting by Gniaccimo Guacciomielli, "The Festival of the Brides at Venice," the property of Mr. Achille Oliviere. Oil painting by Charles H. Weisgerber, "The Birth of the Nation's Flag." Dress sword of John Hancock, lent by his great-grand-nephew, Thomas Chace, of Philadelphia. Sword of Lieutenant Thomas G. Chace, grandnephew of John Hancock, used in the war of 1812, loaned by his widow, Mrs. Harriet C. Chace. Old wood cut, framed (1761), of the house and grounds of John Hancock, President of First American Congress, opposite Boston Common, the property of Mrs. I. A. Bush, daughter of Thomas G.

Chase and great-grandniece of John Hancock. Frame made from the desk of John Hancock. Ancient Damascus blade, lent by Mr. George E. Chase, great-grandnephew of John Hancock. Two swords captured by Commodore Stewart from the commanders of the British ships Cyane and Levant at the time of the destruction of the vessels by the frigate Constitution. Property of Mrs. Delia Stewart Parnell, daughter of Commodore Stewart. Masonic certificate of George A.

Baker. Old-fashioned waistcoat and antique wine glasses, the property of Mrs. Crandell, formerly of Philadelphia, now of Chicago. Certificate of incorporation of Pennsylvania Prison Society, founded 1781, first society of the kind incorporated in the world. Bishop White, first president. Property of Mr. Caleb J. Milne, president. Certificate of incorporation of the Society for the Abolition of Slavery, first of the kind organized in the world. Property of the society, Passmore Williamson, president.

From,

Press

Phila. Pa.

Date, *April 24, 1893,*

"JOHN BULL" MEMORIES.

Apropos of the Old Engine's Start
Toward the Fair.

NO. 13 HAS AN OLDER RECORD

A Locomotive That Steamed Away
Down Below Wilmington Before
the "Bull" Ran Over the
Old Amboy Road.

Special Correspondence of THE PRESS.

EASTON, April 22.—A favorite resort for the old-timers in Easton, especially those who were wont long ago to push Durham boats on the Delaware and trade between Philadelphia and points in the Delaware Valley, is the shop on Front Street of B. M. Youells, a veteran waterman and the harbor master of this port. It is a curious shop and it is filled with much that would delight curio hunters, while as for serap books and collections of data upon events and incidents of half a century ago it is not equalled by any other spot hereabouts. Mr. Youells is a veritable walking encyclopedia and is filled to overflowing just now with incidents recalled by the starting of the John Bull train for Chicago.

Among his daily visitors who especially enjoys his discourses on early railroading is William Huston, who is now in his 83d year and who reflects with pleasure that he drew the first train out of Philadelphia that carried through passengers to Baltimore. These two old friends were talking over the trip of the John Bull train when THE PRESS correspondent found them this morning. They had a clipping from THE SUNDAY PRESS of the 16th and were discussing the article with much satisfaction, especially that portion detailing the early history of the old engine.

FROM STEVENSON'S SHOP.

"You must know," said Mr. Huston, "that way back in the thirties there were mighty few railroads in this country. A steamboat was a great novelty, and an engine to draw a passenger train was almost unknown. In 1832 I was a machinist, working at Wilmington, Del. Just before that there had been opened the sixteen miles of railroad between New Castle, Del., and Frenchtown. That was fully sixty-two years ago. Something got wrong with the engine, and as they had no shops in New Castle to do repairing, I was sent for to come and put the machine in order. The engine was No. 13, and it came from Stevenson's shop in England in 1832. It was bought for the Philadelphia & Germantown Railroad for about \$8000, but, when it arrived that company could not pay for it and a director, who was also a director in the New Castle road, bought it for that line. It was given in charge of Matthew Baldwin, of Philadelphia, to be put together, but it took him nine months before he got it to working. He had never seen a locomotive before. He took it for his model in making other engines, and that was the way he started in the locomotive building business.

"After I went to New Castle we made locomotives there. In those days the machinists, as they are called nowadays, were known as 'engineers,' if they made engines, and they were of more account in the community than were the drivers of the engine. It was considered that anyone could drive an engine if he had any gumption. The New Castle road was the first to carry passengers in this country, by steam. I know that to be a fact. The same year that I was asked to go to New Castle to repair the engine, I went to New York. This was before I moved to New Castle. I went in a steamboat, the New Philadelphia, to Philadelphia, and then crossed the river to Camden. From there I took the railroad to Amboy. It was a horse railroad. The John Bull was at that time on a side track awaiting the completion of arrangements to introduce steam power. I remember seeing the John Bull. Of course it was attracting a great deal of attention at that time. Now bear in mind that at that time No. 13 was running on the New Castle road.

THE OLD LINE TO BALTIMORE.

Between 1833 and 1837, three different lines built railroads which subsequently became the line of the Philadelphia & Baltimore Railroad. One constructed the road from Havre de Grace to Baltimore; another had a line from Wilmington to a point on the Susque-

hanna River, opposite Havre de Grace; a third company built a road from Philadelphia to Wilmington. Matthew Newkirk was its president. Before this last road was built steamboats carried passengers between Philadelphia and Wilmington, where they took the cars. Just about the time the road was finished, but before there had been any traffic over it to any extent, the steamboat broke down. I happened then to be running a train on the Wilmington-Susquehanna road, and brought my train into Wilmington. I was told to go on to Philadelphia and get passengers for Baltimore and Washington who could not get away from Philadelphia because the steamboat was laid up. So I went up with my train. It was the first to run into Philadelphia from Wilmington. After turning the engine round we made up the train and started back. This was in the Summer of 1837, and it was the first train out of Philadelphia that carried passengers to Baltimore. We had six cars and about sixty in each car. It was a big thing I can tell you, and crowds of people were seen at all points watching the train. We made about twenty miles an hour. The rails were laid on long wooden stringers which rested on stone piers.

AN ODD EQUIPAGE.

"We had no whistle on the engine. The front brakeman stood on the front platform; when I wanted to stop I would motion to him. He would put on his brake and at the same time ring a handbell at the side of the car to notify the other brakemen to put on their brake. As to signals with other trains, we had none. We had a schedule and we had plenty of time to reach passing points. If a train was not there in a reasonable time we would start out and if we found it along the track one train or the other would back up to a siding. When we came to a curve we would run slow and if there was any danger of the other train meeting us on the curve, we would send a man ahead to warn us.

"I never had a whistle till I got to be an engineer on the Reading Road at Philadelphia. I made the first regular whistle used for a steamboat and I put one on my engine. Another engineer had one on his. We made our own signals. For instance, when I wanted the brakes put on I would blow two sharp blasts. The other engineer would only blow one long blast. Each crew understood the signals of each engineer. It was not until some years afterward that a regular system was adopted and controlled by the company."

A VETERAN ENGINEER.

Mr. Huston is believed to be the oldest engineer in point of service living to-day. He first ran a locomotive in 1832 on the New Castle road. His health is good, his speech clear and distinct, and his constitution animated. He is a good walker and will cover a mile or two with ease, despite his 83 years. His hearing is poor and his eyesight such that he refrains from reading. He lives on Front Street, this city, with his son-in-law, George Danby, secretary and treasurer of the American Sheet Iron Company.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *April 26/1893.*

One Hour in.... Old St. Paul's

Leaves from Its History, Its Present
 Interior and Graveyard.

Of the dozens of business men who drop in at the noon-day Lenten services now being held in Old St. Paul's Church, Third street opposite Willing's alley, possibly not one in a hundred ever gives a thought to the edifice itself, or is aware of the historic memories which are clustered around it.

Many of the most influential clergymen in the Episcopal Church have been in times past included among its rectors, and many of the most earnest and prominent of the laity of this city have been members of the parish. It was once the centre of doctrinal preaching, and its influence extended far beyond the parish limits. It was once almost the most influential church in the country, and the effects of its teachings and influence are still felt in the church with which it was identified, but years have wrought many changes in the old edifice, and its influence is no longer what it was. There are numerous causes for this, but the principal one is that its influential members have removed to other and more fashionable parts of the city, and left the sacred edifice to fall into decay.

As St. Paul's stands now, there is ample evidence to show that in a very few years the old church will be converted into a place of business, as the space it occupies is too valuable to be devoted to missionary work in this practical age. The course of time has left the church high and dry, and the neighborhood has long since ceased to support a rector and vestry, the parish having changed from a thickly settled residential district to a business locality, alive with activity during week days, but deserted at nightfall and on Sundays.

As a last resort to save old St. Paul's from destruction, in the latter part of 1889 the old church was leased to St. James' Church, Twenty-third and Walnut streets, the idea being simply that a rich and powerful church like St. James' might give backing to a church like St. Paul's, from which business aggression had driven the people. Thus St. Paul's Church, which was the third

Protestant Episcopal church erected in Philadelphia, was at last compelled to resort to the expedient of becoming a mission chapel, so that its existence might be continued.

Its history dates back to 1758-59, when the Rev. Dr. Jeune, rector of Christ Church, required an additional assistant minister, and the Rev. William McClenachan, who had been sent out as a missionary by the London Society, was elected. The Bishop of London refused to license him upon the ground that he

had been appointed to take charge of a church in Virginia, and requested Christ Church to give him no encouragement. Some of the members attached themselves to Mr. McClenachan, nevertheless, and, very curiously, eighteen Presbyterian ministers, assembled in synod in Philadelphia, sent a letter to Archbishop Secker in his behalf.

His followers and friends decided to build a church, and St. Paul's was, as a result, erected in its present location. It was completed and opened for the first service on Sunday, December 20, 1761. The building was the largest in the Province, and in a few days 1000 sittings had been taken in it, as it was located in the centre of the fashionable quarter. The society people from Walnut, Third, Fourth and Spruce streets thronged its pews. The Rev. Mr. McClenachan resigned the rectorship in 1765, and soon afterwards died on the eastern shore of Maryland. After Mr. McClenachan resigned, the Rev. Hugh Neill, missionary at Oxford and Whitemarsh, assisted the vacant parish somewhat by gratuitous services, and they presented him with a "very handsome piece of plate" as a testimonial. In 1767 Mr. Neill writes that the people of St. Paul's had built "a church and endowed it with a handsome revenue." The vestry were anxious to secure a clergyman from England, and they consequently wrote to the Bishop of London, asking him to send a clergyman, and at the same time they assured him of their adherence to the faith, principles and practices of the Church of England.

In 1768 the Rev. William Stringer arrived with a letter of introduction from the Rev. George Whitfield. He had been ordained in London by a man who professed to be a bishop of the Greek Church. While here he became convinced that the Greek Church Bishop was an impostor. He consequently returned to London with letters from St. Paul's vestry and was duly ordained by the Bishop of London, after which he was elected rector of St. Paul's Church, and continued in charge until the breaking out of the Revolutionary war.

In 1781 the Rev. Samuel Magaw, D. D., became the rector, and he took an active part in organizing the American Protestant Episcopal Church. Since Dr. Magaw's day, the Rev. Dr. Joseph Pilmore, who was first Dr. Magaw's assistant; Rev. Benjamin Allen, Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, D. D., Rev. Samuel A. McCoskry (afterwards Bishop of Michigan, and who was consecrated in St. Paul's Church on July 7, 1836), Rev. James May, D. D., Rev. Dr. Richard Newton, Rev. Dr. Kingston Goddard,

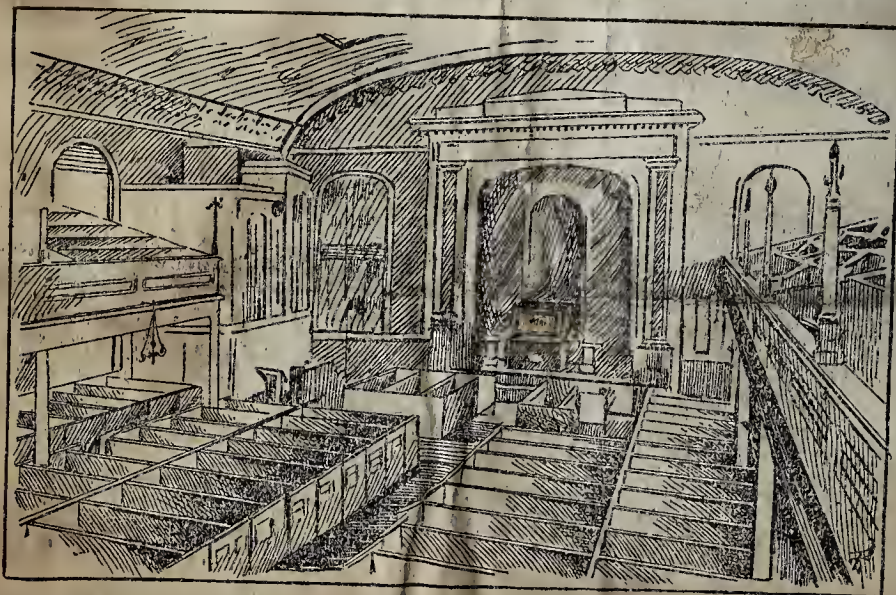


OLD ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. R. Heber Newton (son of Dr. Richard Newton), Rev. Messrs. Roche and Boyer have been among the rectors of St. Paul's parish, while the present

rector is the Rev. Horace E. Fuller.

It is generally acknowledged that its three most successful and prominent rectors were Rev. Dr. Tyng, Dr. Richard



INTERIOR OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.



A BIT OF THE GRAVEYARD OF ST. PAUL'S.

Newton and Rev. Dr. Joseph Pilmore. It is rather curious that the first two of these clergymen, as successively named, were called from Old St. Paul's to the rectorship of the Epiphany, Fifteenth and Chestnut streets. Dr. Newton was noted as the prince of preachers to children, and during his rectorship, the Sunday school work of St. Paul's was carried on most successfully. He was the originator of Sunday school anniversaries, with emblems, music and offerings, and he also originated a Sunday afternoon service once a month for

children, which we termed "Children's Church."

During the rectorship of his son, Rev. R. Heber Newton, the eminent New York divine, he proposed to the vestry a plan for erecting a row of buildings for business purposes on Third street, and erecting a new church and parish building in the rear. This would have secured an annual revenue equal to an endowment fund for the support of the old church, but the vestry were unwilling to take up with the idea, one reason being that they disliked to disturb the family vaults by the side of the present building.

It seems a pity that some such idea could not have been carried out, as it appears to be really the only way of permanently endowing the church and saving the parish. The church property which Dr. Newton proposed to sell should be worth at least from eighty to one hundred thousand dollars; and the interest on this money, if properly invested, would have been sufficient to have made the church forever independent.

In exterior appearance old St. Paul's is much the same to-day as it was when erected in 1761, but the interior of the church has been considerably altered. The old fashioned high back pews have been replaced by modern sittings, and the double-decked pulpit has been cut

down and modernized. The organ, which once stood in the gallery in the rear of the church was, last fall, moved down into the body of the church to the right of the chancel. On either side of the chancel, inlaid in the wall, are two memorial tablets to the deceased rectors of St. Paul's. The vestry room, to the rear of the chancel, has been but little altered since the early days and is quite quaint and antique in appearance. On the walls hang several old portraits, one of Bishop White and another of Parson Pilmore.

The old graveyard of St. Paul's is one of the most interesting in the city. A simple inscription, among a number of others, upon the stone covering the vault of the Forrest family, reads: "Edwin Forrest, born March 8, 1806, died December 12, 1872." Thus the resting place of the great tragedian is marked. Another interesting tomb is that of the Brown family, where father, mother and three children are interred in one grave, the simple headstone commemorating a sad incident of the latter part of the eighteenth century. Andrew Brown, a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, came to America as an officer in the British army, in 1773. He soon after retired from the English service, and when the Revolution broke out entered the American ranks.

In 1788 he began the publication of the *Federal Gazette* and exhibited much enterprise in his work, printing the first regular reports of the Congressional debates. His residence was in Chestnut street, east of Second. In January, 1797, his house took fire and his entire family, with the exception of one son, perished. The father made strenuous efforts to rescue his loved ones, but failed, and was himself so badly burned that he died a few days after in terrible agony.

In St. Paul's churchyard is also buried an eccentric bibliomaniac named James Cox, who was famous in his day as a fashionable drawing master, and whose hobby was the collection of books, which he piled away in unused closets and

rooms of his dwelling. The Philadelphia Library, after long bargaining, succeeded in obtaining 5000 of his volumes, upon giving him an annuity of \$400. Each book transferred bore his name on the fly-leaf. He died in 1834.

The oldest tombstone discovered in the old graveyard was erected to the memory of Neomia O'Neaill, wife of Daniel O'Neaill, died September 17, 1769, and Anna, daughter of Daniel O'Neaill, died November 18, 1764.

From, *News*
Newark N.J.

Date, *April 27th 1893.*

AN HISTORIC OLD BOOK.

Written by William Penn in Prison
200 Years Ago.

NOW IN A NEWARKER'S POSSESSION.

The Owner of the Rare and Precious
Volume is Another William Penn, a
Lineal Descendant of the Founder of
Pennsylvania--The Work Religious in
Character--Extracts from It.

William Penn, of 80 Thirteenth avenue, is a direct descendent of William Penn, founder of Pennsylvania, and he has in his possession a remarkable book, which was written by the famous old Quaker while he was imprisoned in the Tower of London. The book was brought to this country by William Penn himself and has been handed down from one generation to another until it has come into its present possessor's hands.

The book was printed at Worminghurst, Sussex, June 1, 1682, and is consequently 211 years old. For a volume of this age it is in a remarkable state of preservation. The pages are all securely fastened and they can be read without any difficulty, as soon as one becomes accustomed to the old-style form of some of the letters. It is not a large book, being only four by six inches. There are in it 596 pages, printed with the wooden type of the time. It is entitled "No Cross, No Crown," and contains, besides a preface, twenty-two chapters. The covers are of heavy calfskin.

The subject matter of the book is entirely religious and is intended as a rebuke to the loose way that Christians were living at that time. A portion of the preface is as follows: "The great business of man's life is to answer the end for which he lives; and that is to glorify God, and save his own soul. This is the decree of heaven, as old as the world. But so it is that man mindeth noth-

ing less than what he should most mind, and despiseth the inquiry into his own being, its origin, duty and end; choosing rather to dedicate his days (the steps he should make to blessedness) to gratify the pride, avarice and luxury of his heart; as if he had been born for himself, or rather, given himself being, and as not subject to the reckoning and judgment of a superior power. * * * * Come, reader, harken to me a while; I seek thy salvation, that's my plot. Christ's cross is Christ's way to Christ's crown."

The first chapter treats of the necessity of the cross and of the degeneracy of Christians. In the second chapter the author points to the lapse of all Christendom and then shows the way to regain a lost condition. The third chapter explains what is meant by the cross of Christ as applied to our every-day life. The great work of the cross, he says, is self-denial. The twelfth chapter treats of pride. In this he says: "A proud man is a sort of glutton upon himself, for he is never satisfied with loving and admiring himself; whilst nothing else with him is worthy either of love or care. If good enough to be the servant of his will, 'tis as much as he can find in his heart to allow, as if he had been only made for himself, or rather that he had made himself. For as he despiseth man, because he can not abide an equal, so he does not love God, because he would not have a superior. He can not bear to owe his being to another lest he should thereby acknowledge one above himself. He is one that is mighty big with the honor of his ancestors, but not with the virtue that brought these to it."

There is one chapter on avarice and also one on luxury. In the latter the author exhorts all Christians to plain living and says: "For therefore was it that immortality and eternal life were brought to light, that all pleasures of mortal life, in which the world lives, might be foregone and relinquished."

The last half of the book is given to a discussion of the great heathen writers and warriors who have stood out prominently as examples of virtue and temperance. Among these he cites such men as Adrian, Alexander, Antigonus, Xenophon, Cato and Cyrus.

At the close of the volume is a letter written by Penn's father to him. It is a guide for life and is in character like the book, religious. In the letter the father lays down two rules for the founder of Pennsylvania. He says: Firstly, "Let nothing in this world tempt you to act against your conscience;" secondly, "What you design to do do justly and reasonably, and be not troubled with disappointments."

It was Mr. Penn's intention to send the book to the World's Fair, but he has now decided that he will not. He does not wish to run the risk of its being damaged or lost. It is the only book of the kind in existence, he says, and he prizes it very highly. He has refused \$800 for it.

Mr. Penn's mother, who lives in Elizabeth, has in her possession a diary that was kept by William Penn after he came to America. She has also the first letter that he wrote to England and a number of coins which he carried in his pockets. But it is impossible to see them, Mr. Penn says. His mother is very old and has locked them up in a box, which she holds sacred, and will not permit it to be opened.

From, *Ledger*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *May 1st 1893.*



REV. E. M. LEVY, D. D.

HIS SEMI-CENTENNIAL.

DR. LEVY'S FIFTY YEARS OF SERVICE
IN THE MINISTRY.

SERMON IN BEREAN BAPTIST CHURCH

A Review of His Long and Useful Career
in the Ministry—Congratulations from
Brother Clergymen and Others.

Rev. Edgar M. Levy, D. D., celebrated his semi-centennial in the ministry yesterday by appropriate services in the Berean Baptist Church, of which, till a few years ago, he was Pastor. The services were opened by the singing of an anthem, a prayer by Rev. T. R. Howlett, a former Pastor of the church, and a congratulatory address was made by Rev. Frederick B. Groul, the present Pastor.

Dr. Levy preached a sermon from the text, "I will sing of mercy and judgment: unto Thee, O Lord, will I sing." He said that the Song of David was peculiar to earth, as they do not sing of judgment in heaven, for there is no sin there. Nor do they sing of mercy in hell, as there is no salvation. There was a time, however, when this song was not heard on earth, for in paradise man walked with God in innocence, and there was no mercy then for there was no misery. Nor was there judgment when there was no guilt.

Dr. Levy then spoke of the fall of man, and with this the advent of judgment into the world. He said, "but ere the thunder of

judgment ceased to vibrate, the whisper of mercy was heard. Over the gates of the Garden of Eden, where sin had blasted its beautiful bowers, and from which man had been driven in sorrow and shame, God inscribed the word 'Mercy.' Amid the ruins of the flood God wrote on the door of the ark that floated on the awful waves of judgment—'Mercy!'"

The speaker then told how the history of our race and of individuals is filled with mercy and judgment, and mentioned many instances, dwelling on those of Job, David and the story of the prodigal son. He said: "O, what a beautifully woven web does every Christian's secret history represent! How good, how wholesome, and how kindly is this blessed intermingling of both!"

In speaking of his own history Dr. Levy began: "I have also a song to sing. With the Psalmist, 'I will sing of mercy and judgment; unto the Lord will I sing.' And if I speak of myself at all, it will be to magnify the goodness of God in permitting me to live so long and to preach for so many years the Gospel of His Son." He then spoke of his honored parents, both of whom were members of the Presbyterian Church, of his own conversion to that Church and his early education.

Early in the spring of 1843, Dr. Levy said, his Pastor, Dr. Chambers, was suddenly called out of town and he was called on to fill the pulpit. It was his first sermon and was kindly received and was in reality his trial sermon, for he immediately afterwards received his license, and during the summer preached in Bridesburg, Sunbury and Stroudsburg. Owing to his poor health, however, he was not allowed to attend the Theological Seminary, which was a great disappointment to him. He was offered the use of a fine library by the Rev. Alfred Barnes and received much valuable help from this gentleman, who took a great interest in him.

At this time Dr. Levy had charge of a Presbyterian Mission in Francisville, acting as sexton, Sunday-school Superintendent, teacher of an adult Bible class and preacher. He also assisted in forming the first Young Men's Temperance Society, holding the position of its first President.

Soon after this, by his own conviction, he was baptized, and was immediately given a license to preach in the Baptist Church. Dr. Ide introduced him to the brethren of the Conference, which was at that time held in the sitting room of Mr. Loxley, on Sixth street, near Arch. He was elected a member of the Conference, and directed to read a sermon before them at their next meeting, which he did, and it was severely criticised by Dr. Burrows. But Dr. Webb, of the Third Baptist Church, came to his defence, and the spring following he was asked to fill Dr. Ide's pulpit during the latter's absence from the city.

In September, 1844, he was called to the little church in West Philadelphia, at Thirty-eighth and Chestnut streets, then called Margaretta street. Soon after this he was ordained, that he might be able to give communion and that he would not have to depend on other Pastors to take his place.

Dr. Levy, in speaking of West Philadelphia when he first went there, said: "Hamiltonville, as West Philadelphia was then called, was a village of three or four thousand souls, and was one of the most beautiful places that you can conceive of. The houses were few, and the gardens spacious and filled with vegetables, fruit, trees and flowers. The only mode of conveyance to and from the city was an omnibus owned by a Mr. Boon, who lived near Market street bridge. In the morning, at 8 o'clock, he would drive through the village, blowing his horn, to take the merchant or

the clerk to the city, and would return in the evening with his passengers."

Dr. Levy described his labors during the cholera scourges of 1819 and 1854, and also mentioned the enormous revivals that took place during that time. In 1853 he preached very often in the First Baptist Church, and during the same year he preached day and night in the Baptist Church at Salem, N. J. In 1858 he went to the South Church at New-ark.

In conclusion, he said: "I have told as briefly as I could the story of 59 years. According to the light and ability given me I have preached the Gospel simply, plainly and intelligibly. No consideration of a merely literary character has ever been harbored in my mind. Posing in the pulpit, playing the part of an orator, afraid to rasp the conscience of the sinner, or thunder so loudly as to wake the sleepers in Zion, has never been true of my ministry." He closed his address with an affectionate tribute to Pastor Greul.

Many Pastors and prominent men were present at the services, among them being Rev. Dr. Craven, Rev. Henry Bray, Dean of the Temple College; Rev. William Watkinson, Judge Hanna and Edward J. Altemus.

Dr. Levy received nearly a hundred congratulatory letters from men of prominence all over the country. The following are the names of a few of those who sent congratulations: Rev. George Dana Boardman, R. W. Benjamin Griffith, Secretary of the American Baptist Publication Society; Rev. D. W. Poor, of the High Street Presbyterian Church; Rev. J. M. Crowell, Rev. A. E. Craven, Rev. Thomas A. Hoyt, Rev. D. C. Eddy, of the First Baptist Church of Brooklyn; Rev. H. L. Wayland, editor of the *National Baptist*; Rev. E. I. D. Pepper, Rev. E. S. Ufford, Rev. George E. Rees, Rev. Russell H. Conwell, Rev. Chester D. Fulton, of Brooklyn; Rev. Lansing Burroughs, of Augusta; Colonel M. Richards Mueklé, Rev. J. M. Stiffer, of the Crozer Seminary; Rev. E. H. Stokes, of Ocean Grove; Rev. A. J. Gordon, of Boston; Rev. R. C. Lorimer, Boston; Rev. Thomas Armitage, of Yonkers, N. Y.; Rev. R. M. Luther, of Newark.

From, *Ledger*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *May 1st 1893.*

THE FIRST LEDGER.

WHAT THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK SUN FOUND IN IT.

CONTENTS OF THE LITTLE PAPER

[From the New York Sun.]

The Philadelphia PUBLIC LEDGER, with the first issue of its new and improved form, reprints its first number, which appeared on Friday morning, March 25, 1836. The LEDGER is about two years and a half younger than *The Sun*. Nick Biddle was still President of the United States Bank, and the most famous citizen of Pennsylvania. Railroads

were in their infancy yet, regular steam communication with Europe had not been established, most of the men now prominent in the United States were boys or not then born. Old Hickory was the dominant political force. Van Buren was nearing his highest period of success. Calhoun, Clay and Webster were in their splendor. Evarts was a junior at Yale. Hugh McCullough was Cashier of the Indiana Bank. Uncle Dick Thompson was practicing law at Bedford. Grant was a boy on his father's farm. Sherman was at school. Thomas hadn't entered West Point. Sheridan wasn't 5 years old. Sumner and Motley and Phillips were youths just out of college. Longfellow had just become a Professor at Cambridge. New York had about one-sixth of its present population. Philadelphia was a town of between 80,000 and 90,000 inhabitants. It was a provincial and small city to which the new paper appealed, although the proportionate influence of Philadelphia was perhaps greater then than now.

Let us look at some of the contents of this little four-page sheet, 15½ inches by 13½, four columns to the page, published by Swain, Abell & Simmons, for six cents a week. First, the advertisements. The Good Intent Stage Company inform the travelling public that they have established a line of first-rate post coaches, leaving Philadelphia every day at 8 A. M. for Wheeling via Columbia Railroad, through York, Gettysburg, Chambersburg, Bedford and Washington. Apply for seats at the Great Western Stage Company's. The advertisement is illustrated by a picture of a railroad-coach of the English pattern, and one of those low little locomotives with little wheels of the primitive type. Then we have a cut of a canal boat with a gentleman speeding a fiery steed attached to a hawser along the towpath. This is the line of railroad and canal packets to Pittsburg, and will go into operation as soon as navigation is opened. The People's Line of Cars and Stages starts from the corner of Broad and Arch every morning at 8.30 for Pittsburg and way stations. Time, 2½ days. Gibson & Bell, on Market street, have for sale Canteens, ribbed Florentines, striped worsted Venetians, Summer Cloths or Crape Camblets, checked Gambroons. We leave to the ladies to judge of the colors—"rifle, Peish green, purple and crimson dahlia, ruby and yellow brown, citron and bronze olive." J. P. Warwick, merchant tailor, has a "handsome assortment of Silk Velvets, Valencia, fancy and plain English vesting; also a handsome assortment of stocks, shirts, collars, bosoms, cravats, suspenders." So it seems that some Philadelphia men put their trust in the perilous stuff of the false bosom, and knew not shirts. Another firm of tailors have received "their first case of London cut and made dress and frock coats."

A hatter gives the remarkable guarantee that "all hats sold by him will be warranted water-proof and to retain their shape and color." He will furnish volunteer companies with caps, plumes, pompoons. Another hatter has nutria caps. We fancy that most people will have to consult a dictionary for the meaning of nutria. The Penn Silk Hat Company sells "gentlemen's, youth's and children's hats of various qualities, including the most beautiful moleskin silk, both black and drab, on light, elastic, porous bodies, which are stiffened with a very superior composition prepared by one of the firm, and known to no other person, which equally resists the influence of water and the heat of the sun."

There's a good Philadelphia advertisement for you. But the bonnets, where are the bonnets that the Annas and Elizas wore when Planes was Consul, in the days of Old Hickory? What were they, the Patria lac-

and Tuscan Grecian? What order of architecture was Tuscan Grecian? Did "tissue Tuscan and other fancy cottages and fancy Gipseys" become the prim little Quaker maids? What sort of headgear was a Bolivar? Did the same thrifty gentleman who bought water proof everlasting hats, buy "patent fire proof bureaus and sideboards, in imitation of mahogany work," a defence against fire and burglars, and "an ornament to any parlor?" Here is a voluble genius who knows how to advertise his Safety Cases:

"This apparatus is simple, substantial, cheap and convenient, and requires but to be seen to evince (to those who are acquainted with the true philosophy of heat) its real title to the appellation 'Fire Proof Apparatus,' and likewise how the consuming agent itself will be made to defeat the consequences of its own ravages, by causing the safety case, if necessary, to pass into a place of double security."

We seem to be in Keely's country with this gentleman.

If you are in Philadelphia in this March, 1836, and want to go to London, you will have to go to New York and take one of the London line of packets, first-class ships of about 500 tons burthen. "Their accommodations for passengers are elegant and extensive, and for whom beds, bedding, wine and stores of the best quality will always be afforded." There are three sailings a month. The ships touch at Portsmouth. Or you can take The Robinsons' Line, where you get "promptness, regularity and despatch, united with civility, economy and safety." Weekly opportunities here in "good American ships." Apply at 246 Pearl street, New York. We hardly know how to advise you as to the choice of a hotel in Philadelphia. The Golden Swan sounds enticing, but perhaps the American House, on South Sixth street, has the finest prospectus:

"The saloons are large and especially adapted to convenience. All the apartments are light, commodious and airy. The location is eligible in every respect, and it is believed equal to any in the city, being in the immediate vicinity of the courts and the places of business and pleasure. The house is replete with conveniences, which will render it a cheerful and comfortable abode to such as may honor it with their patronage. The bar and cellars have received the proprietor's especial attention. These have been provided with the best liquors and the choicest wines of every description. The larder will at all times be abundantly stocked and supplied with all the delicacies and apician morsels which the season and the market can afford, and no exertion will be omitted which can in the least contribute to please the palate of the most fastidious.

"The proprietor, feeling grateful to his friends and the public for past favors he has received, begs leave to assure them that no pains will be spared to render the stay of those agreeable who may honor him with their patronage. An ordinary will be provided daily, at half-past 2 o'clock, where jurymen, witnesses and those whose business may not permit them to dine at home, may be accommodated with whatever they may think proper to call for at the shortest notice.

"DANIEL SAINT."

Try the 2 o'clock ordinary, by all means, Daniel Saint's "apician" morsels are not to be neglected. To while away an hour before dinner, you might drop in at Orrin Rogers's periodical office and book store, on South Second street, where you will find the principal periodicals:

"Penny Magazine," "Saturday Magazine," "Blackwood's Magazine," "Christian Library," "Musical Library," "Roscoe's North Wales," "Library of Useful Knowledge," "Penny Cyclo-

pedia," "Quarterly Review," "Franklin Library," "Dublin Penny Journal," "Modern British Artists," "Finden's Bible Illustrations," "Chambers' Edinburgh Journal," "Hogarth's Works," "National Gallery," "Mandfield's Coast Scenery," "Byron Gallery," "Byron's Beauties."

Or you can go to Mansfield's, the paper hanger, opposite the Southwark Bank, and look at "a most beautiful assortment of views and lithographic and fireboard figures, very low." Among his assortment are the Lady of the Lake, Battle of Navarino, Monuments of Paris, Psyche and Cupid, St. Helena, Views of Switzerland. Did anybody on Market street call your attention to the whimsical advertisement in the new paper, the PUBLIC LEDGER?

WANTED—A young man of respectable connections, good looking and well bred, is desirous of obtaining a partner in the domestic concerns of life. He is now engaged in a

profitable mercantile house, and would like to locate in the interior of the city. Any lady who would be willing to give her heart and hand in this most glorious enterprise would do well to embrace the present opportunity, as but few better chances could be had. Address a line to B. E. L., through the post-office, or call at 314 Market street, will be attended to.

No false modesty about him! Did he find a partner in the glorious enterprise, or were his hand and heart left lonely?

But it is time to leave the advertisements. The matter on the first page consists of a poem, reprinted from the "American Monthly Magazine," on "The Birth of Venus" (what was Venus doing in Philadelphia?); an article on Burns from the "Knickerbocker," a little notice of auction duties, a paragraph from Major Noah and a Joe Miller about the toper who wanted the doctors to remove his fever and not his thirst. The leading article contains the salutatory of the new paper, which is modelled after the penny press of this town "In the cities of New York and Brooklyn, containing together a population of 300,000," says the writer, with amazement, "the daily circulation of the penny papers is not less than SEVENTY THOUSAND." The LEDGER "has secured the services of a police reporter and a collector of news, and it is hoped that their exertions will impart to its columns additional interest." There is an editorial paragraph on "Our Noble River," which has a way of getting shut up by the ice. There is another paragraph dealing in a poetic spirit with losses at sea. Another says that "the Congressional news up to this date possesses not the slightest interest," so no Congress news is printed. "The collector of news reports that a lady who arrived from New York on Tuesday afternoon was knocked down by a dray at the corner of South Water and Chestnut streets and slightly injured." He didn't bother himself about getting her name. But the joy of the editorial page is the work of the new police reporter, at once a humorist and a moralist. He occupies more than two columns. He earned his wages. He has style, this man—the grand, epic manner. What a beautiful choice of epithets descriptive. Now he tells us about two sons of the Emerald Isle, now about six sons of Hibernia, but never about Irishmen. He is, more than all else, "genteel." 'Tis a word he loves. "John Morgan, a genteel-looking man, but who did not act very genteelly, was brought up for drunkenness." Philadelphia seems to have been a very drunken town in this police reporter's days. His masterpiece is this:

"Watson Blake, drunkenness. This individual exhibited a vivid but most disgusting picture of the habitual and inveterate drunkard; he is one more melancholy addition to the thousands who have, by their inordinate

thirst for ardent poison, lost reputation, prosperity and health, and entailed upon themselves the scorn of some and the no less humiliating pity of others. Any beholder would see at a glance, in the bloodshot eye, the tottering gait and the bloated countenance, a man who had long been a bestial worshiper at the foul and polluted altar of intemperance. Failing to give the required surety, he was fully committed. In his prison hours Blake will have abundant leisure for reflection and repentance; and when freed from incarceration, he may become a useful member of society, but how few, after having drunk so deeply at the fount of evil, possess the fortitude to shun its baleful attraction."

Here is his treatment of the case of a vagrant named Levi Holmes:

"Levi is a Yankee, and, with the usual improvidence of his countrymen, does not seem to have improved his fortunes during his sojourn in the Key Stone State. He stated that he had been employed cutting nails in Essex county, and was making an effort to reach his home in Massachusetts, but was without the means of so doing. The worthy Mayor adverted to his pedal proportions, hinted their capacity to bear him home, and discharged him with an admonition not again to appear before him."

Pedal proportions is humor. Here are two swells in calamity:

"Richard Rush and Thomas Rush. This namesake of the ex-Secretary and his hopeful brother were charged by Mr. Patrick McDavitt with coming into his house and deporting themselves in a rude and uncivil fashion, breaking his window glass, &c.—Fined."

Page 3 gives an account of a new pump, and says that there is so much travel between Philadelphia and Pittsburg that you have to book your seat two weeks in advance, although there are four lines of stages. "It is confidently affirmed that the despot, Santa Anna, is on the full march for Texas, and that he has sworn to subdue that province or lose Mexico." A banking firm at Nashville offers a reward of \$1000 for "the villain who forged the letter purporting to be from them and published in the *Herald* Feb. 19." The forgery was probably due, says the *LEDGER*, "to a wish to speculate in the stock of the Nashville banks by purchasing it when depressed through reports of public disturbances, and destruction of the buildings and property of such banks." There was a fall of snow at Malta last January. Paganini is soon to visit this country. Portland has had 114 days of good sleighing. There were four fires in Albany last Saturday; "considerable damage was the result." The attention of Southern and Western merchants is called to the fact that, "the cost of transportation considered, goods can be now purchased in this city as cheaply as in New York." Dear old Philadelphia.

From, *Edger*

Phila Pa

Date, *April 26, 1893*

A COMPANY OF ACTORS

WHO ONCE DELIGHTED MANY HEARTS, BUT
IN RETIREMENT NOW.

How the Edwin Forrest Home was Founded at the Great Tragedian's Country Seat, "Springbrook," Holmesburg—Something About Those who Share in His Bounty.

Ever since the Forrest Home for old actors was opened—17 years ago—the anniversary of Shakespeare's birth has been appropriately commemorated there as regularly as April 23 comes around each year. Forrest had a deep veneration for the "Sweet Swan of Avon," some of whose noblest characters he presented as they had never been given before, and as they have never since been given. So, when he conceived the generous and beautiful idea of founding a retreat for veterans of the stage, he stipulated in his will that the bard's natal day should be the occasion of a fitting celebration.

Although the Forrest Home is within the confines of the city, for Holmesburg is included within the boundaries of Philadelphia, there are comparatively few persons who have a very definite idea of the Home or of its location. About three miles above Frankford, on the Bristol turnpike, along which Washington rode on his way to his inauguration in New York, over 100 years ago, is situated, in the midst of well laid out grounds, a large, square and old-fashioned yellow building. Its three stories are surmounted by an observatory, and the house sits about 200 feet back from the highway, partly shut out from view by beautiful trees.

The house was built about 50 years ago by the late Caleb Cope, who occupied it for a long time as a country seat. George H. Stuart, who was a well-known merchant, purchased the property in 1857 for \$75,000 in gold, and occupied the old house until 1865, when he sold it at auction to Forrest. The sale was conducted on the grounds, which comprise 111 acres. Forrest attended the sale, but it is related that John McCullough did the bidding and finally had it knocked down for \$94,000, which was considered an exorbitant price at the rates then commanded by property. Forrest wanted it for a country place for himself and his two maiden sisters, Caroline and Eleanor, and it is said that the property was bid up against him in consequence of this fact being known.

On November 5, 1867, he transferred the title to his sisters.

Forrest, however, probably never slept a night in the house. The famous actor intended the estate, known as Springbrook, because of a crystal-like spring which passed through the extensive grounds, as a home for his sisters after his death, but he outlived both of them. At the same time there was evidently running in his mind the idea of a retreat for worn-out actors, for his will was made the next year.

On the 5th day of April, 1868, Edwin Forrest signed his will, the witnesses being Eli E. Price, H. C. Townsend and J. Sergeant Price. In it he outlined his plan for the establishment of the Home, which ranks with the benefactions of two other actors—Edward Allyn, who founded Dulwich College, and pretty Nell Gwynne, who gave lands at Chelsea, and succeeded, by her influence, in having a hospital built there. His will also provided that his sisters should live there until their marriage or death.

The plan mentioned provides that "the institution shall be for the support and maintenance of actors and actresses, decayed by age or disabled by infirmity, who, if natives of the United States, shall have served at least five years in the theatrical profession, and, if of foreign birth, shall have served at least ten years, whereof three



EDWIN FORREST HOME FOR ACTORS.

years next previous to the application shall have been in the United States." The number of the inmates "shall never exceed the annual net rent and revenue of the institution, and after the number of inmates therein shall exceed twelve, others to be admitted shall be such only as shall receive the approval of the majority of the inmates, as well as of the managers."

James Rees, in his "Life of Forrest," states that in 1869 the tragedian read to him part of a will, which differed in many respects from the one made three years before. "In it," says Rees, "there was no allusion to the 'farm' or 'labor.'" Rees discussed the matter with Forrest frequently, and says he is satisfied that Springbrook was not the locale he had then in view. In 1870 the tragedian wanted to get rid of the property, if Rees can be believed, saying he was so anxious to sell it that he was willing to make a sacrifice of \$20,000 on it, which amount he had expended on the property in erecting hot-houses for the cultivation of grapes. At that time, it is said, he had a purchaser for it, but the securities offered in part payment were not satisfactory. In 1871 Rees and the agent for the property were requested to find a purchaser for the property. Soon the agent, Thomas Shallcross, found a person who was willing to give \$95,000 for the place. However, the sale was not concluded, because, it was explained, Forrest could not give a clear title to the property while his divorced wife had a claim to it.

Forrest died suddenly at his town house at Broad and Master streets on December 12, 1872, and the outline of the new will was never regularly made out, consequently the one of 1863 remained in force. By it he bequeathed his estate to James Oakes, Esq., of Boston; James Lawson, Esq., of New York; Daniel Dougherty, Esq., of this city, as executors, and directed them to establish the home. On December 12, 1873, a year to the day after the great actor's death, the institution was incor-

porated. The incorporators were James Oakes, James Lawson, Daniel Dougherty, John W. Forney, James H. Castle, John H. Michener, and the then Mayor of Philadelphia (William S. Stokely).

It was nearly three years after that time before the first actor retired to this retreat, taking advantage of Forrest's bounty. The home was never formally opened, but the first entry on the visitors' book is dated October 2d, 1876. The exact date of opening appears to be an uncertainty. Owing to the immense amount of money the trustees were compelled to pay to Forrest's divorced wife, nearly \$100,000, the resources were considerably crippled. During his life the actor had refused to pay the alimony allowed by the Court, and he left instructions in his will to fight the claim, but legal battles are expensive, and the trustees settled with her.

The home is very pleasantly located and the grounds are nicely laid out, for Forrest left detailed instructions, even to the height of the fence surrounding the place, the number of entrances and walks. It is about three-quarters of a mile from Holmesburg Junction, on the Pennsylvania Railroad. The gate is usually open, inviting a stroll through the grounds. Passing along the gravel path, through beautiful overhanging trees, a veritable Forest of Arden, the visitor is impressed first with the big, comfortable, old-fashioned house, and second with two wonderfully beautiful and graceful statues, which are placed at the head of the path.

These statues, which are painted a drab color, represent the muse of Tragedy and the comic muse. At first sight one would hardly credit the statement that they are of wood. Yet they are, having been carved by William Rush, who was one of the earliest, if not the first, American who could properly be called a sculptor. These two graceful figures of the muses stood in niches in the facade of the old Chestnut Street Theatre, and when that glori-

ous old playhouse had outlived its usefulness and was sold in 1836, Forrest purchased these two pieces of sculpture and had them removed to the garden of his town house. Later they were taken out to "Springbrook," where they now remain as testimonials of the genius and artistic ability of Rush, who, strange to relate, never carved in marble.

Rush began as a carver of figure-heads for vessels, and the figure of "The Indian Trader," which he cut for the ship William Penn, excited so much admiration in London that artists sketched it and had casts of it made. He was born in this city on July 4, 1756, served in the Revolution, was in Councils for more than a quarter of a century and died in his native city on January 17, 1833. These two examples of his work are quite as beautiful as anything in marble, which was a material Rush never employed.

The interior of the house is home-like and pleasant. There is nothing that suggests an institution. You would rather believe it was the residence of some gentleman with a fondness for the drama—and for Forrest—for at every turn you are confronted with a portrait in a frame or in marble of the great tragedian. The hall on the first floor contains marble busts of Forrest, and at the foot

of the stairway stands Ball's magnificent statue of the great actor as *Coriolanus*, which was presented to Forrest by many of his admirers. On the walls are playbills, one of them of the 69th night of Forrest's engagement in New York, in 1852. "Damon and Pythias" was the play. Near them is a photograph of the old Chestnut Street Theatre, which shows Rush's beautiful statues in place. To the right of the entrance is the parlor, which is filled with paintings, as are all the rooms and stairways of the house. Only a few of them have been identified though, owing to the catalogue which contained the information being destroyed in the fire at the Broad street house, not long after Forrest's death.

Beyond this is the library, two snug little apartments, the farthest one lighted by a stained glass window, on each side of which is a case of stage weapons and arms used by Forrest. One of these, a Roman sword, has engraved on the scabbard "Falma," having once belonged to the celebrated French tragedian. Richard Penistan, one of the members of the goodly old company of retired players assembled at the home, is the librarian, and has devised a system during his leisure hours which is worth the study of other librarians.

His catalogue is a beautiful piece of bibliography, and the arrangement is handy and remarkably complete.

Walking up the winding stairs past the seemingly innumerable oil paintings, many of them really excellent, they will show you—for the members of the "company" here are most obliging in displaying the treasures—a charred mass of paper sealed in a glass case. This is one of the most interesting relics in the house, for it is all that remains of Forrest's copy of the excessively rare first folio editions of Shakespeare's works. This



TRAGEDY.

was the book of all others which he loved most, and which he gave orders was to be saved if everything else in his mansion was destroyed by fire, but in the conflagration, after his death, it was rescued too late to be of any real service. Opposite to it is Forrest's cheval glass, and hanging to it still is a bundle of shaving paper in faded blue plush covers, ready for use. On this floor is Mrs. English's room, and in it is a great, four-posted canopied bed, which was Forrest's.

Each of the veterans has a room to himself or herself, and each apartment is hung with pictures and filled with other treasures once owned by Forrest. They appear to be a very happy and contented family, and more than pleased with the new superintendent, Mr. Andreas Hartel, and his family. They usually come in to see a play at least once a week, and would go oftener if the home was only more conveniently situated. They never lose their love of the stage nor their veneration of Forrest. It is a most expensive charity, and one only surpassed, perhaps, by Hampton Court Palace, in England, where the unfortunate nobility are permitted to end their days. The Forrest Home costs more per capita, it is said, than any other charitable institution in the United States, and probably twice as much as any other, for the old actors are well taken care of.

There are at present thirteen members in the "family," as the old actors assembled there are collectively called, but there are accommodations for another. Here is the personnel of the company now in the home: Mrs. M. E. Burroughs is now the veteran of the home, having been there for sixteen years. She bears the happy distinction of being the first lady admitted. She was born in New York in 1813, and sang in chorus and played *soubrette* parts in her youth, and later took old women characters, playing all over the United States.

Mrs. Jane English entered the home in 1881. She was born in this city in 1820, and played generally *soubrettes* during her long career on the stage. Her second husband, William B. English, was a well-known theatrical manager and editor. She is, perhaps, best known to this generation as the mother of Lucille and Helen Western, whose remarkable talents in certain parts are so well known.

Mrs. Rachel Cantor is the oldest member of the family, having been born in London in 1810. She made her American debut in 1838, at the Chatham Theatre, New York, and has played tragic parts in nearly every city in the country. In 1883 she entered the home.

Miss Jane Parker was admitted in 1884. She was born in Athens, N. Y., in 1820, and was engaged in playing many lines of parts while on the stage, it being said she has assumed every kind of feminine rôle known to the theatre. She was connected for years with the Tremont Street Theatre, Boston.

J. Aiford Smith entered the same year. He was born in this city, June, 1813. Mr. Smith spent most of his theatrical life in Boston as a member of the Boston Museum Company, playing there with William Warren for 27 years, and was the *Francis* to Forrest's *Richieu*, the first time the great tragedian appeared in that character.

Richard Penistan, who entered in February, 1887, was born in England in 1829, and came to this country about 40 years ago, after having acted throughout the provinces in Great Britain and also in London. He played heavy





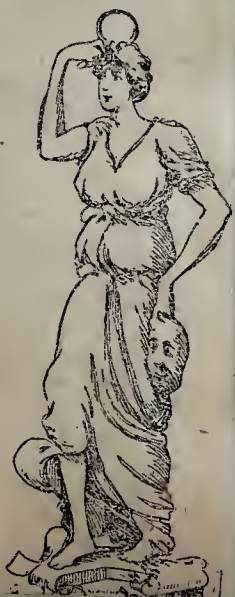
FORREST AS CORIOLANUS.

parts successfully, and in America was seen in New York and in the South principally.

Mrs. Amelia Serges will be remembered by those who attended the German Theatre, in Callowhill street, some years ago. She was born in Berlin and is 72 years old. She made her first appearance on the stage in Vienna.

In 1852 she came to America, and always played leading "business" in German drama. Her debut in this country was made at the Actor Place Opera House, in New York, where she appeared in the "Maid of Orleans." She became a member of the family in 1838, after having played in nearly every part of the Union.

Henry L. Baseomb came to the home six years ago. He was born in Boston in 1833, and made his first appearance at the Boston Museum in 1853. For a long while, under Mrs. Garrettson's and later under John S. Clarke's management, he play-



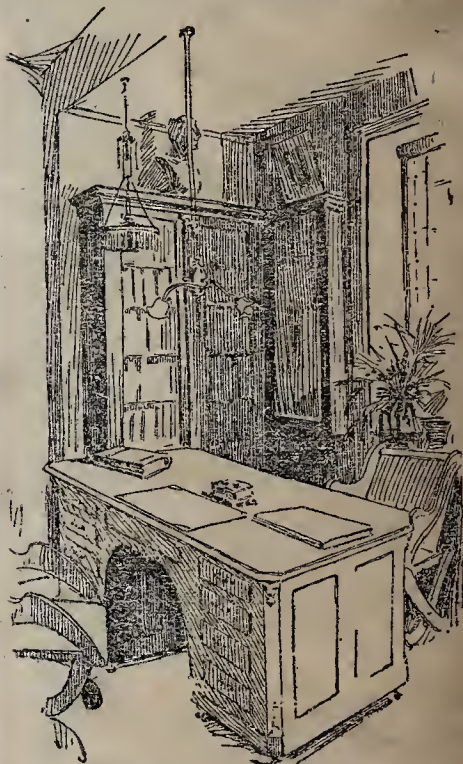
ed at the Walnut Street Theatre in this city. His feet became frozen so badly that they had to be amputated, and, consequently, he was compelled to retire from the boards before he intended.

COMEDY.

Mrs. Harriet De Bar, who was admitted in 1839, is the widow of the well-known manager. She was born in Philadelphia, of French parentage, in 1828, and was one of the Vallee Sisters, who were once famous dancers in the halcyon days of the old Chestnut Street Theatre. She was also a favorite in St. Louis, and at the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, which her husband, Ben De Bar, managed.

G. Simeoe Lee, who for years played light comedy and general leading rôles in Wallack's company, entered the home four years ago. He was born in London, Ontario, December 1, 1828, and his leaving the stage was due to lameness.

In May of last year, Frederick Chippendale, a son of the great English actor of that name, and brother to Mrs. William Flemming, came



A CORNER OF THE LIBRARY.

to the home. He was with Frohman's company a little over a year ago, but increasing deafness led him to abandon his profession and retire to his actors' retreat. He was born at Ayr, Scotland, October 23, 1828, and generally played leading old men. His *Sir Peter Teazle* was considered one of the best. For seven years he was with James A. Herne, playing old men.

Miss Elizabeth Andrews, a sister of Mary Carr, who was much esteemed in her day, is English by birth, having been born in London, January 21, 1821, and was comparatively well known on the American stage, playing matrons generally. She came to the home in the autumn of last year.

The latest addition is George Parkes, who was admitted on Friday last. He was born in Charlestown, Mass., 60 years ago, and spent 40 years on the stage. His last appearance was with Daly's Company in 1890.

Other actors and actresses who have shared

in Forrest's charity were George G. Spear, who was the first person to receive the great tragedian's bounty, having entered the home on November 7, 1876, and died there July 8, 1887; Jacob W. Thoman, John Cline, Thomas Owens, a brother of the late John E. Owens; Henry Corri, Mrs. Rose Wood, Mrs. Sophia La Forrest, Mme. Ivan C. Michels, Miss Dora Shaw, Frank Lawlor, James Ward O'Brien, William B. Lomis, Southey L. Savage and Nelson W. Decker, all of whom are dead.

There have been recently some changes made in the officers and Board of Managers of the institution. The corrected list comprises Joseph Moore, Jr., President; Charles E. Warburton, Vice President; Samuel S. Sharp, Treasurer; H. E. Garsed, Secretary; Joseph Moore, Jr.; J. Fred Zimmerman, Adam Everly, Charles E. Warburton, Henry Whelen, Jr., L. Clarke Davis and Mayor Stuart (by reason of his office). J. J.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *April 30th 1893,*

...The Home of Old Men-of-War's Men

WHERE THE VETERAN SAILORS WHO HAVE MANNED OUR SHIPS
 LIVE IN THEIR DECLINING YEARS.

A Nation's Harbor for the Brave Seamen Who Have Carried the Flag to
 the Uttermost Ends of the Earth—Distinguished Naval Commanders
 Who Have Watched Over the Institution.

Paul Hamilton, when he was Secretary of the Navy, more than eighty years ago, performed one act that should perpetuate his memory, and yet how few, comparatively, even here in Philadelphia, know of the existence of the product of his thought—of the Naval Home out on Gray's Ferry road, where the veterans of our men-of-war find shelter and comfort in their declining years, much less of the historic memories which hang about the site upon which it is located or the manner in which it is conducted; of the famous officers who have commanded there or of the old sailors who to-day ramble about its grounds without, or, with pipe in mouth, rest and read in peaceful quiet within.

Hamilton wrote to the Chairman of the Naval Committee of Congress in February of 1810, in the suggestion of the establishment of such institution, that "to me it appears very clear that the effects, under proper regulations, would be happy indeed. The wrecked sailor, covered with wounds received in the service of his country, might be saved the debasing employment of beggary; the woman widowed, the child orphaned in the gallant achievement of the husband and father might be rescued from wretchedness, probably disgrace; a body of men devoted from gratitude to the service of their country would here be raised up; the benefits of education would be extended; a competition to be admitted into the public service would be excited, and the brave would be encouraged and stimulated, without costing the public one single

cent." The fruit borne is found now in the naval pension and naval hospital funds, the Naval Academy and the Naval Home.

Of the last, little has heretofore appeared in newspaper print, save from time to time upon the death of some old inmate, such as George Adams and Jack Smith, who in the battle of Lake Erie pulled one the bow and the other the stroke oar in Perry's boat when they left the St. Lawrence; or Thomas Johnson, who was with John Paul Jones when he took the Serapis with the Bon Homme Richard, or other pensioners who were in the victories under Hull and Stewart, Rainbridge and Biddle, Jones and Warrington and Lawrence, or later on under Farragut and Porter and other celebrated commanders of the Union in the civil war. Scarcely a hundred people in Philadelphia, perhaps, who have just been reading of the grand naval review in New York harbor, under the direction of Rear Admiral Gherardi, have known that as a commodore, less than eight years ago, he was the governor of this naval refuge from the storms of the world; or that Rear Admirals Mullany and Roe, Rhind and Fairfax, Rowan, Paulding and Lardner were among his predecessors in the same position.

THE LOCATION OF THE HOME.

Three histories only of the institution have ever been prepared, one by Charles H. Stockton, Lieutenant Commander of the United States Navy, by direction of Commodore David B. Harmony; another by Lieutenant Commander Edward Hooker, under direction of Rear Ad-



COMMODORE OSCAR F. STANTON.

miral Mullany, and a third, preceeding both of these, by Medical Director Shippen, back in 1877, from which latter many of the facts contained in both of the former were drawn. The story these compilations tell, coupled with a tour through the buildings, is an interesting one. The property upon which the Home stands comprises in its present form an irregular plot of about 23 acres, bounded by Gray's Ferry road, Bainbridge street, Sutherland avenue, run-



CAPTAIN JAMES M. FORSYTH.

nin parallel with the Schuylkill River, and a wall on the southeast side from Sutherland avenue to Gray's Ferry road.

There have been some changes in the lines and areas of the property since it was first purchased by the Government. At that time Shippen street, now Bainbridge, was not opened westward of Gray's Ferry Road, or the road leading to Gray's Ferry, as it was then called, although intended to be so opened, and in the original deed it is styled "Shippen street continued." It was called the Abbot lot and included the site of a handsome country house built previous to the Revolutionary war,

and then owned by a Quaker family named Pemberton, the estate being known as the Plantation. The estate came down from John Kinzey and Thomas Masters, the latter obtaining it from the Penns in 1735. According to Dr. Biddle, the house, though unpretending, was of a substantial character, roomy and respectable, quite remote from the built-up portion of the city, and close to the banks of "the beautiful Schuylkill, then unfettered and undammed." It was considered entirely as a country residence for the summer. The house was built of brick, the kitchen and offices being in a basement, which had large windows opening upon an area. A fine hall ran through the main floor, with two handsome rooms on each side. Above were corresponding rooms under a sloping roof, with large dormer windows, the apex being crowned by a balcony.

REMINISCENCES OF THE REVOLUTION.

When Philadelphia was occupied by the British forces under Lord Howe, in November, 1777, there was quite a struggle among them as to who should occupy such snug quarters as the Plantation. At this time, the owner, James Pemberton, was among the suspected and deported Friends who were involuntarily sojourning in Virginia, the three Pemberton brothers having, with many others, been arrested and sent to that place a few months previous. James Pemberton, however, left behind him a worthy representative in a woman, who combined spirit and firmness with lady-like demeanor and charity to her poorer neighbors. In a journal kept by her son during the period of the occupation, he frequently mentions Plantation. He speaks of the plundering of Evergreen, another Pemberton place, by the light dragoons, for which some were hung and others severely flogged. He also deprecates the way in which the Hessians made free with the potatoes and cabbages at Plantation.

Protection for the place and redress for grievances inflicted, as well as the question of its use as a residence, were the subjects of several notes and letters between Phoebe Pemberton and the English military authorities. The evacuation of the city soon following, little of interest in connection with the place happened for the remainder of the war, and up to the time of its purchase by the United States. The road leading from Gray's Ferry, upon which it was situated, was the approach from the South to the city of Philadelphia, and all entries of note from that direction were made over it. Washington in his journeys to and through this city used it in his progress, and the road here at times in this way figured in early local and national history. When the Pemberton property and mansion were purchased by the Government, or rather by the Hospital Commissioners, who then were Samuel L. Southard, Secretary of the Navy; James Barbour, Secretary of War, and Richard Rush, Secretary of the Treasury, a hospital in use at the Navy Yard was abandoned and the mansion on this property used instead for that purpose. For a period of seven years it continued to be used as the naval hospital for the stations, and among its patients were numbered many naval and marine officers at

that time and afterwards famous in the history of the country.

COMMODORE BAINBRIDGE'S HOPE.

Various acts of Congress had from time to time been passed providing for the pensioning of invalids of the navy and private service, and their widows and orphans, and for the medical care of sick and disabled seamen of the merchant service, and eventually it was decided by the Commissioners to erect an asylum here. The corner-stone of the building was laid on the 3d of April, 1827, and "Niles' Register" of three days later gave this account of the event: "In the vicinity of Philadelphia on Tuesday last, the corner-stone of the Naval Asylum was laid with due ceremony in presence of the Navy Commissioners and a number of citizens. After the stone had been properly secured, Commodore Bainbridge, president of the board, delivered the address." In his speech the latter portrayed the future in these words:

A home will thus be established for the faithful tar, who has been either worn out or maimed in fighting the battles of his country. A comfortable harbor will be secured, where he may safely moor and ride out the ebb of life, free from the cares and storms by which he has been previously surrounded. He will here cheerfully and proudly live with his own messmates, with the companions of his former sports, toils and dangers, and where they will animate each other by recounting the pleasures which they enjoyed, the perils which they escaped and the battles which they fought. A picture of happiness will thus be exhibited, not less gratifying to the patriot than it will be useful; and stimulating the intrepid youth of our country to enlist under the naval banner that they also may secure similar honors and comforts for a "green old age."

There was much delay in the progress of the work of construction, being altogether suspended for a time, but eventually it was under roof in 1832-33, and occupied (near the close of the latter year), at a cost for the land of \$17,000, and for the building of \$195,600, sums which were subsequently increased by improvements to a total in 1839 of \$276,000. Daniel Kleiss was the first man to become a beneficiary, or pensioner, as they were then termed. By a letter from Secretary Woodbury to Commodore Barron, dated November 22, 1831, it appears that he was admitted as an inmate of the asylum on his own application. He was furnished with quarters in the Pemberton House. William Williams was the second, and two others joined them at the time of the occupation of the new building, making four in all as regular inmates. To-day there are over 200.

THE BUILDING WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

The building as it now appears, standing well back in the grounds, facing southeast as viewed from Gray's Ferry road, presents a pleasing appearance. It is of grayish white marble, with a granite basement. It is 350 feet in length and consists of a centre high, broad flight of marble steps and imposing abutments, a marble colonnade and pediment in the bastard classic style, which was all the fashion at the period of its erection, with wings extending on each end. These wings are

supplied with broad covered verandas on each of the two main floors, and are not in keeping with the architecture of the central structure. There is a fine attic over the whole building, and the latter is in every part most substantially and thoroughly built, the marble stairways of the interior being particularly noticeable, both because of their ingenious construction and economy of space. All the ceilings of the basement and first floor are vaulted in solid masonry and on the main floor is a remarkably fine domed apartment, which is used as a muster room and chapel.

The most faulty part of the whole structure has been the basement, which is very low and at times damp, the edifice for some unaccountable reason having been built without proper cellars, except under the kitchen and dining room, and the first floor being upon a level with the ground, while the low space underneath was without adequate drainage. In late years, however, this space has been dug out as deep as the foundations would permit, and thus a set of low cellars formed, in which furnaces for heating the building have been placed, together with an improved system of drainage. The basement has been correspondingly improved, and is much less unhealthy than in former years. It contains dining room, kitchen, laundry, pantries, store rooms, etc. In the dormitories above are about 200 rooms. There are parlors and reading rooms in the front part of the interior, while the chapel, 56 feet square, is in the rear and presents a handsome appearance. The entire building is regarded as in every respect completely fire-proof.

The grounds about the structure were originally full of trees, but the winter of 1836-7 was a very cold one and wood was scarce. Commodore Barron therefore ordered all the trees cut down and converted into fuel. But this led to the planting of the nobler ones, which now add to the picturesqueness of the surroundings. These were mostly placed in the ground by Commodore Biddle after he took charge as Governor in the autumn of '38, although for want of funds the work was not completed until ten years later. Now they are in many instances as of fine growth as are those in the city squares. A museum was at one time proposed in connection with the home, and several boxes of articles brought to this country by the Wilkes' Exploring Expedition were sent to it, but they were afterward removed to Annapolis, and the idea given up, "though why," as Lieutenant Commander Hooker says, "one should not be formed is hard to tell. It would be appreciated by the old men and would receive many contributions from the men as well as the officers of cruising ships, and it might probably be a help toward attracting more attention to the institution and lead a still better class to look forward to it as a snug harbor when their cruising days are over."

SOME OLD MEMENTOS.

There are some mementos and curiosities there now, however. The granite balls standing upon the abutments of the building were brought from the Dardanelles by Commodore Elliott. As is inscribed upon them they were landed at Norfolk, Va., in 1838, and sent to

and of whom John Quincy Adams said that he had never heard his equal in the pulpit.

Henry Clay was tall and commanding, and his voice won for him the title of "Silver tongued Harry of the West;" but John Curran, whose influence as an orator was not less than Clay's, was small in stature, plain in feature, with a harsh voice and hasty articulation which won for him at school the title of "Stuttering Jack Curran."

DWARFISH AND AWKWARD.

Erskine is described as having a "form peculiarly graceful, slender and supple, with features regularly beautiful, and susceptible of infinite variety of expression, and at times lighted up with a smile of surpassing sweetness," and Lord Brougham said of him that his motions resembled those of a blooded race horse; but it is doubtful if he had more power over his hearers than had Wilberforce, who had a "pigmy body with a weak and painfully shrill voice." It was of Wilberforce that Boswell wrote: "I saw what seemed to me a mere shrimp mount upon the table, but as I listened he grew and grew until the shrimp became a whale." Burke with his awkward gait and gesture, his harsh voice and strong brogue; Chatham with his tall and striking figure, noble features and superb tones; Richard Lawlor Shcill, with his dwarfish body and shrieking voice; O'Connell with his massive body and a voice which Disraeli said was the finest ever heard in Parliament; Wendell Phillips, with his perfect grace and matchless tones and enunciation; Henry Ward Beecher, with his sturdy body, ruddy face and speaking eyes; Edward Everett, with studied grace in every movement; Abraham Lincoln, with the tall, gaunt form, and high, almost falsetto voice; William H. Sewall, short and slender; Roscoe Conkling, tall, erect, haughty; Henry W. Grady, with sturdy body and flashing black eyes; George William Curtis, elegant in form and feature, graceful in speech and gesture—all these men prove that the orator does not come to his mission endowed by nature with a given assortment of physical peculiarities.

Mrs. Smith—"And how is your neighbor?" Mrs. Brown—"She's well enough, I suppose. I haven't seen her to speak to for six weeks." Mrs. Smith—"Why, I thought you were on the most friendly terms." Mrs. Brown—"Well, we used to be; but we've exchanged servants."

29, 1844. They did not remain there long, however, being removed the following year to Woodlands, where they now repose. Commodore Jesse D. Elliott, who died while in command of the Philadelphia Navy Yard, December 13, 1845, was the first officer buried in the new grounds. Two beneficiaries, John Ward, 2d, and Henry Bell, had preceded him, and many burials of both officers and men took place there in ensuing years.

In the spring of '46 the bodies of those who had died in the hospital or had been sent from the Navy Yard or the ships for interment in the old grounds, about 100 in all, including a number of officers, were disinterred and transferred to the new cemetery, and the

the home here the following year. Around them are grouped a few specimens of shot and shell used in the late war of the Rebellion, making a suggestive association of ancient and modern projectiles. The bronze guns standing also upon the abutments are relics of the Revolution, and their history is told in the following letter written in 1875 by the late Colonel John K. Murphy, who formerly lived on Dean street, near Spruce, and who was a gallant soldier in his time:

To His Excellency John F. Hartrauft, Governor of Pennsylvania.

Sir: The two twelve pounders now in front of the Marine Hospital, Philadelphia (meaning the Naval Home), are Revolutionary relics and they belong to the State of Pennsylvania. They were transferred during Governor Ritner's administration, or in the early part of Governor Porter's, by Colonel Pleasanton, then acting as Assistant Adjutant General, without any authority from the Legislature.

These pieces served at the Battle of Brandywine. One of them was dismounted by a shot from the enemy, and that piece was slung to a pair of wagon wheels and in that manner dragged to West Chester, where it was renovated. The under part of the chase, or muzzle, was worn off by dragging on the ground. In 1824, when General Lafayette visited Philadelphia, I served at that piece, and when the General dismounted from the barouche and passed along the line his attention was called to it. He placed his hand under the muzzle and recognized it, and also recognized the other. Some years afterward, during 1837 or 1838,

they were transferred to the United States and are now in front of the Hospital (Home) as above stated.

When Colonel ———, an officer of the war of 1812, was Adjutant General, and about the year 1823, during Governor Schuyltz's administration, there was a general collection of old material, to be sold or melted up. These pieces would have been disposed of in the same way, but the officers of the artillery companies, among them the Junior Artillery to which I belonged, discovered that two of the men who assisted in slinging the disabled pieces to their wagon wheels, under a heavy fire, were still living—John Mingle black-and-white smith, since dead, and Lieutenant Smith, druggist, since dead. These pieces, if rebushed and mounted on carriages, which may be obtained by a requisition on the War Department, would be the most appropriate for firing the salute of the hundredth anniversary of our independence. Their proper place hereafter should be on the path in front of the Capitol at Harrisburg, or in Independence Hall, Philadelphia.

The following inscriptions are on the pieces. A wreath, surmounted with a cross, below the swell of the muzzle. In advance of the vent, "G. R.," surmounted with a crown. On the breech ring the name of "R. Gilpin, 1756." On the bore, the weight, 827 pounds. These pieces were cast during the reign of George II, and are 119 years old. They were cast in the old-fashioned way with a core, and reamed out.

John K. Murphy, Lieut.-Col. 29th Pennsylvania Volunteers and Brevet Brigadier General.

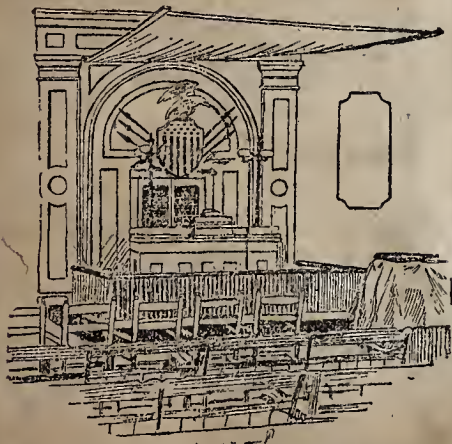
Commodore Hooker sheds further light upon the matter when he says that instead of a wreath it is the garter with the legend: "Honi soit qui mal y pense" upon it, inclosing a letter m, and surmounted by a cross. Referring to the figures of weight they mean 8 cwt. 2 qrs. 7 lbs., making in all 957 pounds. At the foot of the abutments are two iron 32-pounder carronades. These guns were cast in Scotland and were



THE FRONT OF THE NAVAL HOME AS VIEWED FROM GRAYS FERRY ROAD.

old graves were given up to weeds and desolation until sold. But it seemed as though dead men's bones were not to rest here, as they were again raised when the new hospital was erected and were transferred to a lot purchased by the Government in 1865, in Mt. Moriah Cemetery, Commodore Elliott's being removed with the others. In this latter spot all interments are now made, nearly 400 bodies having already been placed therein.

During the long existence of the Home there has been much to note in its history. In the first place it is in no wise a charity, being supported from a fund in the National Treasury which has accumulated since the Revolution in this manner. One-half the prize money of that struggle was retained and deposited to the credit of the Secretary of the Navy or Treasurer for



THE CHAPEL AND LECTURE ROOM.

the purpose of establishing the Home, and this fund now amounts to the enormous sum of eighteen millions of dollars. For some years the Treasury allowed six per cent. interest, but the late General Benjamin F. Butler, while in Congress, had the rate reduced to 2½ per cent., which nets \$450,000, out of which \$70,000 is necessary to carry on the institution, while the balance is used for the payment of Navy service pensions. While beneficiaries, if they have pensions, the Home collects what is due the men through the Governor, and the amount is deposited with the United States Treasurer to the credit of the Naval Hospital Fund.

Every person who has served 20 years or upward in the navy is entitled to the benefits of the Home. Each man has his own room, in which there is a single iron bedstead with a thirty-pound mattress and all the necessary bed clothes. Some of the old men have saved money before they come to the Home, and frequently fit up their quarters with much taste. Two of these rooms were specially attractive when "The Inquirer" representative visited them. They were those of John Murphy and Joe Brown—the former an old salt, who first saw service in the Brandywine, was subsequently in the St. Lawrence and the Merrimac, before she was in the Confederate service, and was last in the Wabash. He has been in the Home since 1873. The privacy given by these small rooms is highly prized by the men and the additional independence and dignity given is of great value in fostering the sense of honorable retirement, because these veterans of the seas are sensitive in their old age, one notable instance of complaint being

found in the records with reference to a time when there was friction over the space to be occupied by diverse branches. It was while Commodore James Barron, a well-known figure in the naval history of the United States and who had formerly supervision of the Home as commandant of the Navy Yard, relieved Commodore Biddle as Governor. The building was then used for three purposes, the asylum for the disabled, etc.; the general naval hospital and the naval school, instituted for the instruction of midshipmen. The Navy Department had given orders to divide the building into two portions by a partition of lath and plaster, the northern half to be divided to the asylum and the naval school and the southern wing to the hospital. This was done under the direction of the architect, Mr. William Strickland, and then forty-three of the pensioners sent an "humble petition to the honorable Secretary of the Navy," in which, among other things, they said:

It is because we have faithfully served our country that we have been admitted here to this place, which we hear was built out of the twenty cents a month we have all had deducted from our wages by the pursers. We all looked ahead when we should grow old to be entitled to moor our shattered hulks in this snug harbor to be ready to answer the last signal from Him who commands the world. The gallant Commodore Biddle was our first Governor; a brave man like him knew what old sailors wanted. He indulged the good men and brought the bad men into good order, and when he left us we all, to a man, wished he had been left alone, as we were happy under his regulations. The proper rooms were allotted by him to us, and all the officers treated us like men.

When he went away Commodore Barrow came, who commanded us as an old Commodore ought to command old seamen like himself. He was ready to listen to us and to see our wants supplied, and may God bless him and Biddle, too, for both the old sailors' friends, which we put in the newspapers which you have read. When Commodore Barrow left us he left Lieutenant Foote to command. He has done us a great deal of good in making us all sober men. We never thought that old sailors could do without grog. Now there is not a man in the house that draws his grog, and we feel like human beings, and hate the sin of being drunk. We now understand the word of God as it is wrote in the Bible with which we are supplied, and hope our latter days will be better than our past lives have been. As old men, we wanted and had peace and quiet of mind and repose of body; but all this is put a stop to. The house is divided into two.

We, the petitioners, a large number, are put into the other side, up a high stairs, three stories from the ground—upward of 100 people stored on one side of the building. Some are lame from wounds; some are lame and weak from sickness, such as rheumatism, and some of us are obliged to get the others to help us get up the steps. The little rooms which we fitted as we liked with our grog money, which we stopped, are taken away, and as there are not enough rooms, as many as four of us have to sleep in one of the rooms at the end. It is large enough for beds, but we are not quite as we used to be, and have lost our pride in being private by ourselves. It is for this cause we petition your Honor, and humbly pray that you, as the worn-out sailors' protector, will have our rights respected; and that you will give orders to let us each have our small cell in the second story again.

Most of us must go to the Philadelphia

Alms-house, to be paupers, who are better lodged than we are now. We want to live the short time we are in the world in quiet and in peace, but if our prayer is not granted we have made up our minds not to stay here.

HOW THE VETERANS LIVE.

The petition was effective. This with some other grievances were soon redressed. To-day there is no cause for complaint, because there are now nearly 250 rooms in the home and the hospital, the latter being a separate building erected in another portion of the grounds. The rooms, which the sailors keep clean themselves, are inspected every morning by the Second Line officer, as is the food at all meals, and there is no limit as to the amount of clothing a beneficiary can put in the laundry each week. No restraint is put upon their liberty during reasonable hours so long as they behave themselves, but there are restricted lists of different degrees, and those upon them are only permitted to go out at stated times or on special permits. Many who are not past all service after coming to the house and establishing themselves obtain special leave of absence, generally for a few months or a year, though sometimes for a longer period, and ship during the summer months on coasting or other merchant vessels, or enlist for duty on board the receiving ships, and occasionally, though not often, on board cruising ships, and by renewing their leaves when they expire sometimes spend many years away before taking up their final abode with the institution.

There are some who also often find employment, either in workshops outside, where they work at trades learned in their youth, or at making fancy work—mats, hammocks, etc., within the building, and all money earned by them is their own, for any purpose they may wish to put it to. A number of the pensioners are also engaged at the institution by the Government as quartermasters, watchmen in the hall, gatekeepers and laundrymen, for which they are paid at regular established rates of wages. Twice a month entertainments are given for the amusement of the inmates, employing different classes of performers. There is a fine library of 5000 or 6000 volumes, which is added to each year, care being taken to select books that will most interest the veterans. There are also six sitting rooms, wherein cards, backgammon and other games are furnished, and where they are at liberty to smoke as much as they desire. Most all of the Philadelphia papers and many of the New York dailies are there, besides many weeklies. There is a liberal allowance of clothing and pocket money, the latter each month, and plenty of tobacco is provided for the happy old tars.

THE EFFORTS TO REMOVE IT.

Of the past government of the institution the list of names of governors is a most brilliant one. From the time of the creation of the retired list of the navy up to 1873 the position had been filled by retired officers, it being considered a peculiarly suitable place for an officer of high rank on that list. But the subsequent legislation about that



THE HOUSE OF THE GOVERNOR.

time forbade the employment of such officers on active duty, and since then those on the active list have alone filled the place. In 1874 the question of the removal of the institution, which had frequently been discussed, again came up, the proposition being in favor of Annapolis. A resolution passed by the House of Representatives called upon the Secretary of the Navy for his opinion, and in answer Hon. George M. Robeson, then in President Grant's Cabinet, opposed the project, and inclosed adverse communications from both the late General Beale and Rear Admiral Worden, the latter then Superintendent of the Naval Academy.

In March, 1876, Rear Admiral Mulhany assumed the governorship, remaining at the Home three years. Under his administration an excellent code of internal rules and regulations was adapted, the customs and traditions of the institution being thus codified. Various other improvements were also made, and a small guard of marines was sent to the station to do general police duty, and to act especially as a fire police. Strong arguments have since been urged from time to time in favor of removal by various chiefs of the Bureau of Yards and Docks, under whose direction it exists; by various governors of the Home, as well as by the Navy Yard Commission constituted by the act of Congress in 1882, the arguments in favor being based upon the fact that the grounds have become, by the course of time in the midst of a large city, practically without water front, removed from the sight of salt water, the inmates cut off from the natural recreations of a suburban or country place, and exposed to the temptations of a large city. Newport, R. I.; New London, Conn.; Staten Island, N. Y.; Chester, Pa., and Hampton Roads, Va., have all been suggested. In 1884, Rear Admiral Roe, then governor, submitted a memorandum of reasons in favor of its retention here. He set forth the great advantage of a site in or near a large city, with mild

climate, and considered the desire of the men to be near or in sight of the ocean as mythical. He urged very earnestly the advantages that have accrued by years at this city, the proximity of a large hospital, and the beauty and size of the grounds.

COMMODORE STANTON, PRESENT GOVERNOR.

Three years ago the title of the institution, which had all along been that of

Asylum, was changed in the Appropriation act for the support of the Navy to that of United States Marine Home, in deference to the desire of the beneficiaries. The officers under whom it is now managed include Commodore Oscar P. Stanton, the governor; Commander James M. Forsyth, as executive officer; Lieutenant Commander Henry N. Manney, second line officer; Paymaster A. D. Bache; medical director in charge of hospital, A. C. Gorgas, U. S. N.; surgeon, D. M. Guiteras; passed assistant surgeons, P. H. Bryant and T. P. Bailey. Commodore Stanton is of New York, and became attached to the institution in July of 1891, to remain three years. At the expiration of his term he goes upon the retired list, after a splendid record of 45 years in the naval service. He was appointed a midshipman from his State in December, 1849, and was on board the U. S. steam frigate *Susquehanna* in the East Indies, the Chinese Seas and Japanese waters. He was with the Constitution in the Mediterranean Squadron from 1855 to 1858, and went with the *Memphis* in the Paraguay Expedition, October, 1858, to June, 1859. There he was attached to the steamship *Supply* and the sloop-of-war *Portsmouth*, and *Maidor* on the west coast of Africa, September, 1859, to October, 1860.

Following this he served on the warship *St. Mary's*, in the Pacific Squadron, from December, 1860, to March, 1862; with the steamer *Tioga*, of the James River and Potomac flotilla, and the *West India Flying Squadron*, in 1862 to 1863; the gunboat *Pinola*, of the West Gulf Blockading Fleet, and the frigate *Powhatan*. From 1865 to 1867 he was stationed at the Naval Academy, and served in the Gulf of Mexico, and on the West Coast of Africa from July, 1868, to May, 1869. Later on he was with the *Monocacy* in China and Japan Seas; the *Yantic* in the same direction; next the Norfolk Navy Yard; the frigate *Constitution*; Naval Asylum, from November, 1881, to October, 1889; in more recent years with the *Tennessee*; Training Station at Newport, which he left in 1891, to return to the Naval Home. He was promoted to passed midshipman in June, 1855; to master in line of promotion, September of the same year; lieutenant, in April of 1856; lieutenant commander, July, 1862; commander, in December, 1867; to captain, in 1879, and was commissioned commander in May, 1891. Of a little below the medium stature, with grizzled beard and bronzed features, he has a sharp but kindly eye, and is spoken of in high terms by those who are inmates of the home.

THE EXECUTIVE OFFICER'S RECORD.

Captain Forsyth, the executive officer, is one of those big, jolly seamen that are often read of, but much less seen. When he walked out Catharine street as a boy, not long from the Bahamas, where he was born January 1, 1842, he never dreamed that he would finally be stationed at the Schuylkill end of it as executive officer of the Naval Home. James McQueen Forsyth is his full name and he came to Philadelphia when 11 years old. He studied in the public schools and went to sea in the merchant service, when only 15. Before he was

20 he entered the navy as a volunteer under Commodore Stillwager, who appointed him second-class pilot for the Hatteras expedition, and who favorably mentioned him in his report of the capture of Forts Clark and Hatteras. In September, '61, he was made acting master mate, and served in various grades through the war in the North and South Atlantic and West Gulf squadrons. He was with Farragut from Forts Jackson and Philip to Vicksburg; in the fight at Grand Gulf and the engagement with the Confederate ram Arkansas. For good service in these actions he was made acting ensign in September, '62, and was then attached to the Water Witch at Pawnee and the monitor Nantucket, of the South Atlantic squadron. He took part in the expedition up the St. Johns River and in various engagements with Sumter, Montrie and the works at Charleston. He was promoted to acting master August 1, 1864, and was one of the officers detailed to bring north the captured ram Columbia in 1865. From the latter year until 1868 he served as navigator and executive officer of the Nyack, of the Pacific squadron.

He was commissioned as master in the regular navy in March of '68; as lieutenant in December of the same year and subsequently became the navigator and executive officer of the ironclad Saugus, of the North Atlantic squadron, and executive officer of the ironclad Ajax. He was stationed at the navy yard here from May of '71 to December, '72, and was promoted after further service at sea to be lieutenant commander in May, 1878. In 1889 he was promoted to be commander and was later on ordered to the command of the school ship Saratoga, but this was revoked at his own request, and he was detailed to the command of the Tallapoosa, of the Brazil squadron, remaining there until the early spring of 1892, since which time he has been executive officer at the Naval Home. Tall and stontly built, he is a fine specimen of manhood, combining with his magnificent physique the most pleasing disposition.

SOME OF THE OLDEST INMATES.

At the present time there are 174 beneficiaries in the Home and above 30 others absent on leave. Many of the inmates are very old, but they are still able to spin their sailor yarns in the style characteristic of the jolly Jack Tar. William Smith is one of the old fellows, somewhere near 90 years. He was first in the Vincennes and his last cruise was with the Potomac. He tells the story of having been on the Columbus with Judge Biddle, whom he says was a midshipman during the war. William Mackafee was admitted in 1874 and is put down as also approaching fourscore and ten. His first service was in the Delaware and his last in the Water Witch. He had been on the Pennsylvania and the United States, and Ohio, all old timers. Charles Danielson also figures, somewhere under 90 years. His first love was the Independence, and his last the Iroquois, but he had been on board the famous Cumberland. James Marion is another of the veterans, starting with the Saranac and Minnesota and

closing with Saratoga. The oldest man in the Home is believed to be William Turner, who has been one of the beneficiaries for the past 32 years and who is past the 90 period. It is difficult to tell the ages of the old fellows, because some of them can't tell themselves—but they are living in peace and quiet, free from the danger of penury, these once hardy sailors, who manned our ships and carried our flag to the uttermost ends of the earth, and who, in contentment and happiness, are waiting the call for their last watch. T. F. L.

From,

Press

Phila. Pa.

Date, *May 4*, 1893.

A NEW PORTRAIT OF BEN FRANKLIN.

It Is Now in This City and Was
Only Recently Discovered in
Germany.

DR. SNYDER'S LUCKY FIND.

The Picture is Undoubtedly a Genuine Duplessis, and is One of
the Best Portraits of Franklin in Existence.

A rare historical and artistic treasure is now on exhibition at the Academy of Fine Arts, in this city. It is a portrait of Benjamin Franklin by Duplessis, which was only recently discovered in Berlin by Dr. C. F. Snyder, a young American doctor who has been practising in the German capital for two years.

The prize, which is undoubtedly an original portrait of Franklin, by Joseph Silfride Duplessis, the court painter of France, during the former's visit there, was obtained by Dr. Snyder, on a chance trip to Dresden. Purely by accident the young American met with a certain W. Krankling, whose father, a native of Cur-land, had once been a director of the Historical Museum of Dresden. The son, who was in reduced circumstances, spoke of a picture of Franklin which he had inherited from his father, and intimated that he

would sell it at a mere nominal price.



THE DUPLESSIS PORTRAIT.

Dr. Snyder, without much idea of purchasing nevertheless, went to see the picture. The result was that he was so impressed with its beauty and the fact that it was an undoubted Duplessis that he bought it at once.

It has later turned out to be the same portrait which Mr. Joseph T. Mason, Consul at Dresden in 1883, came across and spoke so highly of to Hon. Robert C. Winthrop. The latter gentleman, realizing the value of such a work of art, strongly advised its purchase in a speech before the Massachusetts Historical Association. People doubted its genuineness and the purchase was never made. It was, fortunately for Dr. Snyder, reserved for him to be sharp enough to appreciate its merits at once and close the sale.

The picture, which deserves a front rank among the paintings of Benjamin Franklin, is full life sized and larger than the Boston Duplessis, whose genuineness, by the way, has never been satisfactorily proved. The coat and waistcoat are red-brown, the coat edged with a heavy fur collar such as Franklin was always partial to. The hair is iron gray, and the clean shaven face, delicately shaded, is very characteristic. The style of painting, coloring, etc., corresponds exactly with that shown in the Duplessis portraits in the Louvre and in the painting of Louis XVI. in the galleries of Versailles.

PROOFS OF AUTHENTICITY.

As for the proofs that the portrait is original, they are numerous. With the painting a paper was presented to the purchaser duly signed and verified by a State notary of Saxony. By a rough translation it runs as follows:—

"This wonderful picture, painted by Joseph Siefred Duplessis, and which for more than a 100 years still retains its beautiful fresh color, was obtained over eighty years ago by my father, R. C. Krankling, who is a Curlander, in Curlaud, and until his death director of the Historical Museum of Dresden. My father, a young man brought the picture with some others to Strechlen, Dresden. It is possible that

during the revolution in France, in which it is well known Duplessis lost everything, his works of art included, this picture was taken to this Russian province. The picture was painted during Franklin's residence in Paris, 1776-1783, and represents him in a red-brown coat with fur collar, etc., and as he appeared at the French court."

Then follow some remarks on the painting and the characteristics of the shading and coloring. The paper also states that since it was brought from Russia, over eighty years ago, the painting has never been out of their hands. To the whole are affixed the notary's seal and signature.

Not satisfied with this proof, Dr. Snyder called to his aid several artists and art critics whose experience and knowledge could furnish valuable testimony as to the genuineness of the portrait. Professor Hertel, of Berlin and Professor Graef, late president of the Berlin Academy of Art, both competent judges in such a case, viewed the painting and united in pronouncing it unquestionably the work of Duplessis and done from life. Other artists in Berlin agreed in this opinion and congratulated the young American on his happy purchase.

Herr M. von Krajewski, the Polish artist, who is familiar with Duplessis's work, says of Dr. Snyder's portrait:—

"After having looked closely at your picture I am of the conviction that it must be an original from life, Duplessis painted several portraits of Franklin. Which is considered to be the first one painted, one cannot tell unless one has all of them before him. But this is of no consequence. The principal thing is if this is an original. It is my opinion that this picture is an original one because many technical peculiarities seem to prove it. The picture is in a very good condition, so I advise you not to have it cleaned or varnished and on no account have it put on other canvas. The canvas is perfectly well preserved and strong enough to last many years."

"Allow me to heartily congratulate you upon the possession of this valuable painting."

AN EXPERT OPINION.

M. Lalande, director of the Museum at Avignon, France, did not see the portrait, but on the receipt of a photograph of it replied as follows:—

"I was most happy to hear that you have succeeded in clearing the matter up, and I thank you very much for having told me of your success."

"You ask me to give you my opinion on the matter. To do this properly I ought to see your paintings. Anyway, the photograph you send me bids me think that you have a portrait by Duplessis. Now, as to the authenticity—that is the question. After the explanation you give me concerning its history, etc., I am bound to think that you possess the original picture painted by Duplessis himself after his first portrait, and which was exhibited in 1801. The affair is clear, and I am very glad that you arrived at this fine conclusion of your investigations. Without doubt if I stood before your picture, I should have exactly the same opinion about it as you."

"Accept my best congratulations, etc."

The authorities agree without exception that it is an original Duplessis. The minor point as to the date at which it was painted has not been so satisfactory settled.

Franklin went to France as Minister Plenipotentiary from America in 1778. Duplessis was then court painter to his Majesty Louis XVI, and, impressed by the physiognomy of the famous philosopher, he painted his portrait several times. Two of these were exhibited in France, one in '79 during Franklin's visit and the other in 1801, several years after the American's death. Another is now in the possession of the Galerie Pamard, in Avignon. How many more he painted is a question, but these three have received the stamp of history.

The portrait in Dr. Snyder's possession is considered by W. Krankling to be in all probability the one exhibited in '79. In the revolution which shortly afterward visited France Duplessis lost all his personal effects, and this picture, by the vicissitudes of fortune, was taken to the Russian province of Curland, where Krankling's father obtained it.

This theory does not agree with that of M. Lalande, who advances the opinion that the picture is the one which was exhibited in the Paris Salon in 1801, which Duplessis probably kept for himself until forced to part with it for pecuniary reasons. Whichever of these two theories is correct is a matter of little importance. It is almost impossible to trace the exact date of any old painting, especially as when in this case there were several repetitions of the same subject. So long as it is acknowledged to come from the hand of the master, such a minor point is hardly worth the following up.

OTHER DUPLESSIS PORTRAITS.

Of the Franklin pictures by Duplessis in this country there is a well authenticated one in the Corcoran Art Gallery in New York, which is supposed to have been painted in 1782. John Bigelow, of Massachusetts, also has a genuine one. Mrs. D. Gillespie, of this city, the great grand niece of Franklin, has a miniature by the same artist, which is an excellent likeness. The one in Boston was presented to the city in 1858 by Edward Brooks, who bought it from J. D. de Maney or his heirs. In regard to it, Mr. W. H. Huntington, of New York, says in a letter to John Bigelow, that there is a break in its history which leads one to suspect that it is a copy. He further adds that it was offered to him in 1852 for the sum of 2000 francs, but that he refused it, owing to the faultiness in its history.

Since he has come into the possession of Duplessis, Dr. Snyder has made a study of Franklin portraits. None of the numerous cuts and photographs he has obtained approach the beauty and finish of his. He has already received two offers abroad at very high prices, in fact many times the value he gave, but he does not care to part with it yet. Several people in Philadelphia are anxious to acquire it. The picture will remain for only a few days.

From, *Ledger*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *May 5th 1893.*

A "DOUBLE" SILVER JUBILEE

ST. JOHANNIS'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Historical Sketch of the Organization—Renovations and Improvements—The First and Only Pastor, Rev. Dr. Spaeth

For many weeks the members of the German Lutheran Congregation of St. Johannis, Fifteenth, below Poplar, have been worshipping in the lecture rooms on the first floor of the church building. Meanwhile radical changes and improvements were being made in the large assembly room or church proper up stairs, and next Sunday, May 7th, will see the dedication of the new chancel and the reopening of the church in connection with its twenty-fifth anniversary, to be celebrated at that time.

History of the Church.

St. Johannis is one of the many sister churches sprung from the old mother church of St. Michael's and Zion. Its history reaches back into the first half of the eighteenth century. In 1730 the German Lutherans in the city of Philadelphia were in the habit of coming together for worship in a barn on Arch street. But the congregation was in a very disorganized condition when Muhlenberg came to Philadelphia, in 1747. His energetic labors soon made themselves felt, and, in the years 1743-48, St. Michael's Church was built on Fifth street, below Cherry. The constitution prepared by Muhlenberg was adopted in 1767. St. Michael's had a seating capacity of about 600, and the Lutherans thought they had a large church and were well provided for for many years. But early in the sixties of the same century it was found that a much larger building would be necessary to accommodate the ever-increasing number of thrifty German emigrants. On May 16th, 1763, the cornerstone of Zion Church was laid, and on June 23d, three years later, the new church was dedicated as "the largest and finest church in America." On account of its size and other natural advantages this building was frequently made use of for large public gatherings of a patriotic character. It was in this church that the funeral ceremonies for George Washington were held in December, 1799, the funeral procession moving from the Legislative hall to the church, which stood on the southeast corner of Fourth and Cherry. General Lee delivered the oration from the pulpit.

Zion's Church had a seating capacity of nearly 3000, and was regularly used by the German Lutherans of this city till 1870, when the property at Fourth and Cherry was sold and the new Zion's was built on Franklin square.

The rapid increase of the German element in the northwestern part of the city made it

necessary to build a church in that quarter. As early as 1840 St. Paul's Church had been established in what was then known as the "Northern Liberties" (Brown, between Second and Third). Some 20 years later St. James's was built at Third and Columbia avenue. In 1861 the Church Council of old Zion's granted the sum of \$100 for the purpose of establishing a branch Sunday school in the northwestern section of the city. This was the beginning of St. Johannis's Church. For a while Sunday school was held in a hall on the corner of Broad and Ridge avenue. Soon after a parish school was opened at Thirteenth and Coates (Fairmount avenue). It was then decided to take steps at once for the purchase of grounds suitable for the erection of a large church building, and the property on Fifteenth street, running from Ogden to Lex, was secured by the congregation for this purpose. The corner-stone of the new church, to be known as St. Johannis's German Lutheran Church, was laid in the fall of 1865, and in the spring of the following year the lower portion of the building, consisting of the school and the lecture rooms, was consecrated. Dr. Krotel, of New York, preached in English, and Dr. Spaeth, at that time Assistant Pastor in the old mother church, in German.

Choice of Pastor.

The election for a pastor to take charge of the new church resulted in the unanimous choice of the Rev. A. Spaeth, who had been called from Germany in the summer of 1864 to assist the Rev. Dr. Mann in the pastoral work at the old congregation. Mr. Spaeth had, from the very beginning, taken the greatest interest in the newly established congregation and had prepared for it its constitution. The call was accepted, much to the regret of the old church and of the young pastor's senior and colleague, Dr. Mann. May 10, 1868, the upper portion of the new church was consecrated. Previous to this the congregation had worshipped in the lecture room below. The summer of the same year saw the introduction of the three large bells into the steeple. They were made in Philadelphia and have an aggregate weight of nearly 3000 pounds. The mother church had contributed \$10,000 to the new congregation.

Characteristics of St. Johannis.

Under the energetic leadership of its Pastor, St. Johannis began to develop very rapidly and soon outstripped the older congregations in one of the most important branches of Church culture, viz: Church music. Dr. Spaeth himself is an ardent admirer of the old and truly classical style of Church music of and prior to the time of the Reformation. But most of the Germans had forgotten how to sing their grand old chorals and it became necessary to resuscitate them from the oblivion into which they had fallen. The singing in the German churches of this city, some 30 years ago, was a rather dreary affair and it was no wonder that the young people, especially, found the more secular, but at the same time decidedly more melodious, music of the churches about them much more attractive. In 1878 the new Church book of the General Council was introduced to supersede the old, unmusical and unchurchly *Wollenweber*. This book ("Das Kirchenbuch"), as musically interpreted by Endlich's choral book, has been in constant use at St. Johannis's ever since, and many of her sister churches have been led back to the due appreciation of the great liturgical treasures of their fathers by her example.

The greatest festival ever celebrated by the Lutherans in this city, the Luther Jubilee in the Academy of Music in 1883, was based on the plan of the yearly Sunday school festivals as held in St. Johannis's, Dr. Spaeth being the chairman of the Programme Committee.

Renovations and Improvements.

At a congregational meeting held last year it was decided to renovate the entire church for the occasion of its twenty-fifth anniversary, May 10th, 1893. The Young People's Society has already finished the renovation in the lecture rooms, while the upper or main part of the church is now being completed. The whole church has been refrescoed, the pews repainted and furnished with book racks. Two large reflectors, having 80 gas jets, with electrical lighting apparatus, will take the place of the old sky-light arrangement. The organ has been partly rebuilt and furnished with water motor. To these improvements will be added new carpeting and furniture in the school rooms, and other minor matters. But the most radical change will be the new chancel and its recess, which is being built by the young people confirmed in St. Johannis'. The contract for this work is in the hands of the firm of Lamb & Company, of New York.

Pastor and Assistant.

The Rev. A. Spaeth, D. D., has been Pastor of St. Johannis's ever since its organization in 1865. Since 1892 he has had as assistant the Rev. George C. Eisenhardt.

Dr. Spaeth was born in 1839, in Esslingen Württemberg, Germany. He attended the Latin School in his native city, and in 1853 entered the primary theological seminary at Blaubeuren. In 1861 he graduated from the University of Tübingen and was ordained to the Lutheran ministry. For one year he acted as vicar in Bittenfeld, and the following two years he spent as tutor, partly in Italy and partly in Scotland, in the house of the Duke of Argyll. In July, 1864, he accepted a call from Zion's German Lutheran Church of Philadelphia, and for three years acted together with the late Dr. W. J. Mann as Pastor of this congregation. He was installed as Pastor of St. Johannis on October 10, 1869. Six years later he was elected to a professorship in the Theological Seminary. From 1880-1888 he was President of the General Council of the Lutheran Church in America, and last year he was elected President of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania and adjacent States. Since the late Dr. Mann's resignation from the Faculty of the Theological Seminary Dr. Spaeth's duties have been considerably increased by his taking charge of the greater part of Dr. Mann's lectures at the Seminary. It was the earnest desire of the Board of Directors to have him move to Mount Airy in order that he might devote his whole energy to his professorial chair. At a meeting of his congregation last summer it was unanimously voted to call an assistant to the pastoral work of the church, and the Rev. George C. Eisenhardt was elected.

Mr. Eisenhardt was born in Philadelphia, October 15, 1865. He attended the public schools of the city, and, after graduating from the Central High School, entered the college department of the University of Pennsylvania, from which he graduated with honor in 1886. He then entered the Lutheran Theological Seminary in this city, after which he studied theology for four years in Germany, spending also some time in Italy. Having returned to Philadelphia in the fall of 1891, he was ordained to the Lutheran ministry at the meeting of the first Conference of the Ministerium in Spring City, Pa. From September, 1891, to April, 1892, he was in charge of St. Johannis's during Dr. Spaeth's absence in Italy. He then acted as assistant to the Rev. Mr. Bender, of St. Michael's, till September, 1892, when he entered on his duties as Assistant Pastor at St. Johannis's.

From, *Ledger*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *May 8th, 1893,*

ST. PAUL'S GOLDEN JUBILEE.

THE JOYFUL EVENT CELEBRATED WITH SPECIAL SERVICES.

Archbishop Ryan and Bishop McGovern, of Harrisburg, Participate—The Sermon Preached by Rev. Hugh T. Henry, of St. Charles's Seminary, Overbrook.

The congregation of St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church celebrated its golden jubilee with splendid and solemn services yesterday. Both without and within the sacred edifice was handsomely decorated. Over the three front entrances, the Papal colors and those of the Stars and Stripes were gracefully arranged. Above the side doors were the dates "1843" and "1893" in immortelles. Inside the church presented a beautiful appearance. On all sides yellow and white bunting hung in festoons, between which American flags were suspended. Large American flags also adorned the gallery. Above the main altar the words "Laus Deo" shone in gold letters beneath a shield bearing the papal emblems of the triple crown and keys, surrounded by small American flags. Over the "Sacred Heart" altar was the date "1843," and over the Virgin's altar the date "1893" in yellow immortelles.

Early in the morning the Pastor, Rev. Hugh McGinn, celebrated Mass and administered First Communion to several hundred children, the procession being led by Edward Kelly, William Flannery, William Pollock and Edward Rodgers, who had won prizes in the Sunday school examinations.

At 10.30 A. M. Right Reverend Thomas McGovern, D. D., Bishop of Harrisburg, celebrated Pontifical High Mass in the presence of Archbishop Ryan, who was attended in the sanctuary by Rev. John E. Fitzmaurice, Rector of St. Charles's Seminary, Overbrook, as Assistant Priest, and Rev. Edmond F. Prandergast, Rector of St. Malachi's, and Rev. P. J. Garvey, D. D., Rector of St. James's, as Deacons of Honor. Rev. Richard F. Managan and Rev. Walter P. Gough officiated respectively as Deacon and Sub-deacon. The following students from St. Charles's Seminary, Overbrook, participated in the ceremonies: Mr. John Maguire, Master of Ceremonies; Mr. Frank Bradley and Mr. James Kane, Acolytes; Mr. Henry Conner, Candle Bearer; William J. Barrington, Cross Bearer. William Gormley, of St. Paul's parish, acted as Incense Bearer.

The music, which was unusually fine, was rendered by St. Paul's choir, augmented, under the direction of Miss Lizzie J. Roken, organist, accompanied by the Germania Orchestra, with Henry Fehling as conductor. Haydn's Third Mass, in D, was admirably sung, with Hummel's "Alma Virgo" for an offertory piece. Preceding the Mass Meyerbeer's Coronation March was played by the

Germania Orchestra, and at the close of the services Mendelssohn's War March, from "Athalia," the organ being effectively used in both marches. Mrs. Mary Burrichter sustained the soprano solo part brilliantly during the singing of the Offertory, and Miss Mary Devlin sang the soprano solos effectively throughout the Mass. The other sopranos were Misses Lillie Duff, Taggart, McArdle and Cobbin. Altos: Miss K. McGuckin, Miss S. F. Farris, Miss Devine and Mrs. Robert McCrystal. Tenors: Messrs. John O'Neil, John Farren, Geo. McDermott, Robert McCrystal, Edward Duntton, Daniel Strain. Basses: Messrs. H. R. Roken, John Motley, Wm. Walsh, Wm. Callaghan, John Callaghan and Gerald O'Farrell.

The Sermon.

Rev. Hugh T. Henry, of St. Charles's Seminary, Overbrook, preached the sermon, taking his text from the third chapter of St. Paul to the Philippians: "Brethren, I do not count myself to have apprehended, but one thing I do, forgetting the things that are behind, and stretching forth myself to those that are before, I press towards the mark, to the prize of the supernal vocation of God, in Christ Jesus." They were celebrating, Father Henry said, a festival, golden in the sight of men and angels, and sacred in the sight of the Father of Light. It was an occasion filled with inspiration, appealing to each individual in a special manner, for the last fifty years, which had been writing the history of their church, had also been writing the history of the individual lives of its people. He referred more especially to their spiritual lives, for to record a history of the ministrations of grace was also to write the life of a man. The memories awakened by the day were not those which related to the visible temple only, but also to the invisible temples in their hearts.

Father Henry made an eloquent reference to the old, familiar faces and voices that would be seen and heard no more in that sacred edifice, and to the memories awakened by the occasion. Who, he asked, should speak their significance? Therefore, he would call attention, he said, to but one thought, namely, the grand lesson of that Christian zeal which first raised an altar there, and which had ever since perpetuated a love for God's house and the beauty of His temple, and would draw a lesson from that undaunted messenger whose zeal knew no difference between Jew and Gentile, the magnificent patron of all missions and the patron of that Church. However much St. Paul did for Christ, he forget it all in stretching forward to do more, all his achievements being regarded by him as steps towards his goal. They were celebrating an occasion which must bring home to each one this grand lesson of Christian zeal. The words of the text had a nearer meaning for them because they recalled the last half century of their labors for God. The narrative of their past 50 years was filled with the deepest meaning. The retrospect must be made by each one, and from their own hearts, presenting a different vista for each; but while this vista would be peculiar to each one, in all of them was the ever-present fact of Christian zeal. In a worldly and spiritual sense the people had labored side by side with their Pastors, and had been helped by their spiritual guides. The urgent necessities of a missionary country urged upon the Church's spiritual builders many worldly duties, and ere God could be worshiped in His holy temple they must first build up a material church, stone by stone. To recall the self-sacrificing spirit of their spiritual guides was not to be generous, but to be just. Father Henry referred to the duties, the labors, the trials of a priest, and paid a passing tribute to the memory of the two Rectors who had preceded



ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Father McGlinn at St. Paul's. Speaking of Father Sheridan, he said a hasty retrospect would bring to mind the patriarchal form of him who first built an altar to the Lord God in that church. He likened him to a second Jacob, both in his outward appearance and in a higher, inward sense. Like Jacob, Father Sheridan, too, was the prophet of a higher destiny for his people. There was need for his zeal, for the then scattered population gave promise of much labor before he could see the bright fulfillment of his dream. After paying tribute to the memory of the late Vicar General Walsh, the second Rector of St. Paul's, Father Henry spoke in eulogy of the present Pastor, Rev. Hugh McGlinn, concerning whom, he said, no words were needed to show his manifest zeal, of which, both without and within, old St. Paul's could testify with a silent eloquence.

The history of the congregation repeated the history of the Patriarch Jacob, for its people belonged to a race which, though forced to flee from the home of its fathers, built an altar to the living God everywhere it wandered beneath the broad dome of heaven. They, too, had a birthright—the heritage of Catholic Faith. The wilderness was not too barren for them to build a ladder in, the base of which rested upon earth, but reached to heaven.

Father Henry next praised the various parish organizations, which, he said, had a wide reputation. To a human sense the history of the congregation during the past fifty years must seem a rude huddle of facts—the weary record of some exiles journeying through a wilderness—a record of births, marriages, deaths. These were as a senseless pile of rocks and stones in this world's wilderness. But, viewed with the eye of faith, these rocks and stones lost

their meaningless character; the stumbling blocks of men became the stepping stones of angels reaching to heaven. By the light of faith the scientific historian wove from such material a web, planned by the heavenly Designer, a web of dark and bright strands, forming designs of heavenly beauty. Thus history should be read, rather than in isolated chapters. Father Henry spoke of life as a *Drama Comedia*, in which sin was Hell, sorrow, Purgatory, and spiritual peace and purity, Paradise. While the last half century had been writing a history for them of human endeavor, it had also been writing a history of the glory of God. The day provided for them a lesson of past zeal and a glowing prophecy of human success. In conclusion, he urged his hearers to press forward like St. Paul towards the mark, to the prize of supernal vocation of God in Christ Jesus.

Towards the close of the service Archbishop Ryan addressed the congregation, making a touching reference to the dead pastors and members of the congregation. He spoke of the graces which had been received during the past 50 years by the parish, which he compared to a family united under the care of their spiritual father and pastor.

Clergymen Present.

Among the priests present were Rev. Thomas Barry, Rector of the Church of the Visitation; Rev. James F. Sinnott, of St. Charles's; Rev. John Scully, of St. Joseph's; Very Rev. Father Fitzsimmons, of Camden, N. J.; Rev. John D. Hespelein, C. SS. R.; Rev. James T. Higgins, of St. Charles's; Rev. James J. Fitzmaurice, of St. Michael's; Rev. Philip McEnroe, of Bethlehem, Pa.; Rev. Charles McFadden, of St. Agatha's; Rev. Lawrence J. Wall, Holmesburg; Rev. Simon J. Carr, of the Annunciation; Rev. Gerald P. Coghlan,

of Our Lady of Mercy; Rev. James Nash, of the Epiphany; Rev. A. A. Gallagher, of the Cathedral; Rev. P. F. McNulty, of St. John's; Rev. Peter Molloy, of St. Paul's; Rev. James H. Gavlin, of St. Charles's Theological Seminary, Overbrook; Rev. N. J. Murphy, O. S. A., of St. Augustine's; Rev. John Joseph Fedigan, O. S. A., of Atlantic City; Very Rev. J. D. Waldron, O. S. A., Provincial of the Order of Hermits of St. Augustine; Rev. Luke V. McCabe, of St. Charles's Seminary, Overbrook; Rev. James A. Mullin, of St. Azatha's; Rev. Antonio Isolerti, of Santa Maria Maddalena di Pazzi; Rev. T. F. Shannon, of Norristown; Rev. J. A. Brehony, of St. John the Baptist, of Manayunk; Rev. B. Korves, of St. Ludwig's; Rev. John J. Elcock, of the Cathedral; Rev. John Connell, of St. Patrick's; Very Rev. Hugh Lane, of St. Theresa's; Rev. O. P. McManus, of St. Theresa's; Rev. Michael C. McEnroe, of the Holy Family, Manayunk; Rev. T. F. Quinn, of St. Charles's; Rev. M. J. Gleason and Rev. Frank L. Carr, of the Church of St. Francis Xavier; Rev. James Smith, of St. Philip's; Rev. D. P. Eagan, of St. Ann's; Rev. J. J. Ward, of the Church of the Sacred Heart; Rev. John J. McCourt, of St. Charles's Seminary; Rev. P. J. Dailey, of the Church of the Annunciation; John J. Rogers, of the Cathedral; Rev. B. F. Gallagher, of St. Malachi's; Rev. James Timmins, of Chester; Rev. P. W. Power, C. S. P., Superior of Holy Ghost Fathers; Rev. Francis J. Quinn, of the Church of the Nativity; Rev. Michael N. Kavenay, of Ballaghaderreen, Ireland; Rev. Nevin F. Fisher, of the Catholic High School; Rev. Thomas J. McGlynn, Chester.

Last evening Bishop McGovern celebrated Solemn Pontifical Vespers, assisted by Rev. P. F. McNulty, of St. John's Church, as Deacon, and Rev. Walter P. Gough as Sub-Deacon. Rev. J. T. Higgins, of St. Charles's Church, and Mr. George Barrington, of St. Charles's Seminary, Overbrook, acted as First and Second Masters of Ceremonies. Rev. Jas. F. Loughlin, D. D., preached on "The Blessed Sacrament."

At both the late Mass and Solemn Vespers the church was thronged to the very doors.

Church and Pastor.

The corner-stone of St. Paul's Church was laid May 7th, 1843, by Rt. Rev. Francis Patrick Kendrick, then Bishop of Philadelphia, and afterwards Archbishop of Baltimore. The account of that event, which appeared in the PUBLIC LEDGER of May 9th, 1843, was as follows:

"Consecration.—The new Catholic Church of St. Paul's, on Christian street, near Tenth, was consecrated on Sunday afternoon, with appropriate ceremonies, by Bishop Kendrick. After the consecration a collection was taken up, and about \$400 was realized."

Rev. P. F. Sheridan, who built the church, died July 9th, 1879, and was succeeded by the late Very Rev. Maurice A. Walsh, who died Nov. 22, 1888. Rev. Hugh McGlinn, the present Rector, succeeded to that office Feb. 9th 1889.

Father McGlinn was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, May 10, 1833, and came to this country with his parents when very young. He was educated at St. Ann's Parochial School until his 17th year, when he returned to Ireland and entered Carlow College, where he remained till his graduation in 1854. He was ordained a priest in the Philadelphia Cathedral by the late Archbishop Wood June 22, 1865. Before becoming Rector of St. Paul's Church he held appointments at St. Ann's, Port Richmond; St. Michael's, Chester; St. Philip's, Philadelphia; St. Bernard's, Easton, Pa.; St. Mark's, Bristol, Pa.



REV. HUGH M'GLINN.

Rev. Hugh Lane, who was present at the services yesterday, was present at the laying of the corner-stone of St. Paul's Church 50 years ago. He was then a student in the Diocesan Seminary.

An elegant banquet was served in the convent opposite St. Paul's Church yesterday afternoon, at which Archbishop Ryan, Bishop McGovern and the priests who took part in the jubilee service were present.

From,

Gazette
Frankford Pa.

Date

May 12th 1893

The Old Relic Saved.

The old historical summer-house, recently purchased by THE GAZETTE and two other gentlemen, which for so many years stood on the Womrath estate, and in Revolutionary days, when this country like a "Little Band of Spartans" was struggling for its independence, sheltered many of the promulgators of the "Declaration," this week has been removed to its temporary quarters on the vacant lot on the south side of the Gas Office. A few weeks ago we opened a subscription list for the removal of this Revolutionary relic, which was met by a number of generous responses, for which we return our many thanks. Within the past few days, however, some of the members of "The Suburban Club" have expressed a desire to take hold of the project and carry out the intentions of the promoters by preserving and locating it permanently on a suitable plot of ground, probably that section at the Junction of Frankford and Kensington avenues, which has already been set aside by the City for a park.

From, *Press*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *May 12, 1893,*

HOW PENNSYLVANIA WAS APPORTIONED OUT.

What Is Left to the Sole Surviving
 Heir of William Penn.

THE FOUNDER'S DESCENDANTS.

Colonel William Stuart, of Bedford-
 shire, England, the Possessor of
 What Is Left of the Original
 Grant.

Thousands have lately passed through the court yard of the new City Hall and looked with wonder, if not admiration upon the great statue of William Penn, the founder of this city. How many of them are familiar with Penn's biography and the history of his American prominence since his death and what became of his personal interests in his American manors.

Friend William Penn's experience as a land speculator and financier, as told by his biographers reads like a romance, so novel and exciting were the straits he was put to to keep his head above water, but the story of the descent of his "Province of Pennsylvania" to the present heir is also remarkable and is a fitting sequel.

We can learn from his life how William Penn acquired the territory in America which he named Pennsylvania, its size and disposition upon his decease, but not the history of his interest in it. Do any of ~~his descendants~~ now own any of the millions of acres in America? is a natural question. Little, I am told. About three dozen ground rents in what was the manor of Springettsburg, adjoining Philadelphia on the north; some reversionary interests in property granted by Penn for public purposes; some reserved mineral rights in different parts of Pennsylvania; about 1500 acres of Sunbury manor, in Luzerne County, Pa.; several small tracts in Salem Township, same county, from which no income is derived and one irredeemable ground rent on improved property on Race Street, near Twenty-first, in the city of Philadelphia. This is all that is left to the present heir of William Penn, the founder of his American estate of a hundred manors after 200 years to his American estates.

HIS SOLE HEIR.

William Penn's sole heir now is Colonel William Stuart, of Tempsford Hall, Sandy, Bedfordshire, England. It is interesting to see how the whole remnant of Penn's estate became finally vested in this one person after having been owned by many since Penn's death. Penn's Biography tells us the history of his American possessions, how through intrigues of shrewder or more influential men he was despoiled of much of his Province of Penn; how, while in a debtor's prison, he lost more of it through careless management of his agents, and how, because of straightened circumstances he gave his steward a deed of sale in absolute form for all Pennsylvania, taking a lease thereon from the steward, and finally, how he got into debt to the steward and was imprisoned for it till some Friends made terms with the steward. Even after this experience Penn got deeper into the financial mire, his debts became so heavy and unmanageable that he put a blanket mortgage on Pennsylvania, and when he died his estate was in a terribly tangled condition and very much reduced from its original size and value. It is from this point, as a sequel, that it is interesting to follow the descent of the remnant of Penn's American province to the present owner.

Penn willed his English and Irish estates to his son William, who was a "bad lot," and died a drunkard in France in 1720, leaving three children, a daughter, a son, Springett, who died young and unmarried, in 1731, and another son, William Penn third, who was twice married and died in 1746. These estates passed through the latter's only daughter and heir to the Gaskill family, of Philadelphia, who now enjoy them, one of the representatives being Colonel Peter Penn Gaskill Hall, United States Army, of No. 912 Spruce Street, Philadelphia.

GOVERNMENT OF PENNSYLVANIA.

By will Penn devised the "government" of the Province of Pennsylvania in trust to the Earls of Oxford, Mortimer and Paulet, to "dispose thereof to the Queen or any other person" and devised the American lands and properties to his wife, then living, and to others, to sell and pay his "just debts," after which to convey to each of the three children of his son, William, and their heirs 10,000 acres of Pennsylvania land to be selected by trustees and to his daughter, Mrs. Aubrey, 10,000 acres of Pennsylvania and all the rest of his lands, etc., in his Province of Pennsylvania and its territories (now Delaware) to trustees for his children by his second wife, in such portions as she should think fit. She was appointed sole executrix of the will and "Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania."

The three following questions came up upon this devise: "Was it valid as against Penn's heir-at-law? Whether the object of the trust had not already been effected by a contract already entered into by Penn with the Queen to sell to the Government? Whether his interests in Pennsylvania were not already converted and the property of his widow?"

The trustees refused to act and suit was instituted by parties interested. A decree established Penn's will as against the heir-at-law, and the dispute was compromised and the widow distributed by deed. "The Province of Penna, and its territories," as follows:—

One-half to John Penn, in fee.
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Penn. in fee, as joint tenants. Shortly Dennis Penn died unmarried, and a new distribution was made as follows:—

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One-half to Richard and Thomas Penn, as joint tenants, in fee, subject to some charges and annuities, payable to the founder's daughter, Margaret, and his widow.

When Penn's widow died in 1726, her surviving children agreed that one-half of "Penna. and its territories" should be conveyed to John Penn, in fee simple, and the remaining one-half to Thomas and Richard Penn, in fee, as tenants in common, and all annuities and incumbrances were discharged. In 1729-30 the "blanket mortgage," before referred to, was cancelled and the whole estate was released to John, Richard and Thomas Penn in the following proportions:—

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In 1735 the sole remaining trustee under Penn's will, granted and released the "Province of Penna. and its territories," to John, Thomas and Richard Penn, in the same proportions as did the mortgages. In 1742 the Earl of Paulet, the survivor of the devisees of the Government of the Province of Penna. under Penn's will, surrendered said government to John, Thomas and Richard Penn, in the same proportions of power as the mortgages and trustees had the soil of the estate.

It was thus the whole right and title of the Government and estates of Penna. became wholly vested in John (one-half share); Thomas (one-quarter share); and Richard Penn (one-quarter share); sons of the founder by his second wife. These entered into an agreement with each other that each of them would upon his death devise his share in Penna. to his eldest son in tail male, with the remainder to the other sons in like manner, and if any should die without male issue his share to go to the survivors and their heirs as appointed. So ends the first descent of Pennsylvania.

JOHN PENN'S PORTION.

John Penn died without issue in 1746. He devised his one-half of Pennsylvania to his brother Thomas, for life, remainder to the first and other sons of Thomas, necessarily in tail male; the remainder to his brother Richard for life, and Richard's sons, always in tail male. Richard Penn died in 1771. He devised his one-quarter

share of Penna. to his son John for life, remainder to John's sons, in tail male; remainder to testator's sons, Richard and William and their sons; remainder to testator's brother Thomas for life, then to his sons in tail male; remainder to testator's daughter, Hannah, for life; remainder to heirs of her body; remainder to testator's brother Thomas, in tail male general.

Thomas Penn, last surviving son of the founder, died in 1775. He "limited over" his one-quarter share of Pennsylvania by the provisions of his marriage settlement: "To himself for life, remainder to his sons successively entail male; remainder to his brother Richard; remainder to Rich-

ard's son, John, for life and to his first and other sons entail male, and remainder to his heirs entail general." Under the provisions of these instruments, after the death of John Penn, son of the founder, his one-half share in Pennsylvania became vested for life in his brother, Thomas, who was also entitled to a life interest in one-half of Pennsylvania in his own right. Upon the death of said Thomas in 1775 his three-fourths share of Pennsylvania became vested in his eldest son "John the younger," entail male. The other one-fourth share of Pennsylvania, held by Richard Penn, in fee, passed after his death to his son "John the elder," for life, with remainders as above. Thomas Penn's issue was "John the younger," Grenville, Mrs. Juliana Baker and Mrs. Sophia Stuart, wife of Rev Dr. William Stuart, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of Ireland in 1796.

John the younger, on his father's death, became tenant entail male of three-fourths of Pennsylvania. He died without issue in 1834. His brother, Grenville Penn, then succeeded as tenant entail male to his three-fourths of Pennsylvania. Grenville died in 1841, and was succeeded, as his heir, to three-fourths of Pennsylvania, by his son Grenville John Penn, who died without issue in 1857, and was succeeded by his only brother, Rev. Thomas Gordon Penn, the last heir of the founder to bear the surname Penn, who died without issue in 1860. Previous to this all the other children of Grenville Penn died without issue and so the issue male of Thomas Penn, son of the founder, was extinct.

As above, John Penn's (the founder's son) share in Pennsylvania went over to his heirs general of his brother Thomas, whose eldest daughter, Mrs. Baker, died, leaving only one child, who died without issue, hence the share of Thomas went over entail to the line of Mrs. Stuart, his youngest daughter, who, dying in 1847, left issue, Colonel William Stuart, who became thus tenant entail of John Penn's share of Pennsylvania. Richard Penn's three-quarter share in one-fourth of Pennsylvania descended similarly to the above and became finally, also vested entail in Colonel William Stuart.

Richard Penn, son of the founder, left issue, "John the elder," Richard and Mrs. Clayton, and under the provisions of his will his son John took an estate in his one-fourth share of Pennsylvania for life. This son, known as "John the elder," died without issue in 1795, and his brother Richard then inherited the estate for life. He died in 1811, leaving two sons, William, who died without issue in 1845, and Richard, who also died without issue in 1863—both of them were succeeded by tenants entail male of Richard Penn's one-fourth share of Pennsylvania. Thus it was the heirs male of Richard Penn became extinct in 1863, and his one-fourth of Pennsylvania passed to Colonel Stewart.

It was thus that it came to pass that Colonel William Stuart became seized in 1890 of an estate in fee, which consisted of the whole of what remains of the territory in America that was granted originally to William Penn.

From,

*Sentinel**Hazleton Pa.*

Date,

*May 13th 1893,***WILLIAM PENN**

What Is Left of the Estate is
Only

A LITTLE PIECE IN

Luzerne.—How the Estate of the Great Quaker
Faded Away Into Nothingness.

Few readers of the *Sentinel* know how William Penn's estate ever came to be disposed of and the following will no doubt be of interest.

Friend William Penn's experience as a land speculator and financier, as told by his biographers reads like a romance so novel and exciting were the straits he was put to keep his head above water, but the story of the descent of his "Province of Pennsylvania" to the present heir is also remarkable and is a fitting sequel.

We can learn from his life how he acquired the territory in America which he named Pennsylvania, its size and disposition upon his decease, but not the history of his interest in it. Do any of his descendants now own any of the millions of acres in America? Little I am told. About three dozen ground rents in what was the manor of Springettsburg, adjoining Philadelphia on the north; some reversionary interests in property granted by Penn for public purposes; some reserved mineral rights in different parts of

Pennsylvania; about 1500 acres of Sunbury manor, in Luzerne county; several small tracts in Salem township, same county, from which no income is derived and one irredeemable ground rent on improved property on Race street near Twenty-first, in the city of Philadelphia. This is all that is left to the present heir of William Penn, the founder of his American estate of a hundred manors after 200 years to his American estates.

HIS SOLE HEIR.

William Penn's sole heir now is Colonel William Stuart, of Tempsford Hall, Sandy, Bedfordshire, England. It is interesting to see how the whole remnant of Penn's estate became finally vested in this one person after having been owned by many since Penn's death. Penn's Biography tells us the history of his American possessions, how through intrigues of shrewder or more influential men he was despoiled of much of his Province of Pennsylvania, while in a debtor's prison, he lost more of it through careless management of his agents, and how, because of straitened circumstances, he gave his steward a deed of sale in absolute form for all Pennsylvania, taking a lease thereon from the steward, and finally how he got into debt to the steward and was imprisoned for it till some friends made terms with the steward. Even after this experience Penn got deeper into the financial mire, his debts became so heavy and unmanageable that he put a blanket mortgage on Pennsylvania, and when he died his estate was in a terribly tangled condition, and very much reduced from its original size and value. It is from this point, as a sequel, that it is interesting to follow the descent of the remnant of Penn's American province to the present owner.

Penn willed his English and Irish estates to his son William, who was a "bad lot," and died a drunkard in France in 1720, leaving three children a daughter, a son, Springett, who died young and unmarried, in 1731, and another son, William Penn third, who was twice married and died in 1746. These estates pass through the latter's only daughter and heir to the Gaskill family, of Philadelphia, who now enjoy them, one of the representatives

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From, *Inquirer*
Phila. Pa.
 Date, *May 14, 1898.*

SAVE THE BIRTHPLACE OF FREEDOM'S FLAG

Where Betsy Ross Gave Washington His Country's
Guiding Star.

The Dwelling Where the Star-Spangled
Banner First Gleamed.

It Should Be Owned by a People
Who Treasure Their Birthright
and Hold Such Sacred Relics as
the Bell, the State House and
Penn's House as Symbols for Future Ages.

The two-story brick dwelling, 239 Arch
street, where the first American flag



MRS. BETSY ROSS, WHO MADE THE FIRST FLAG.

was made by Betsy Ross, is in danger of destruction every day. Every time the fire bells are heard at night, the proprietress, Mrs. A. Mund, expects that the little property will be swept away. The falling of the walls of the high buildings on either side would crush the old structure to dust and splinters.

The historic associations of the dwelling make its safety a subject of anxiety in every quarter of the United States, just in proportion that the people who treasure their birthright steadfastly cherish the sources of their inheritance. As a man traces his very blood to its ancestral spring; as he traces the mighty rivers of his land to their mountain rivulets; as the very flowers and fruits of earth fall back in sacrifice to nourish their own roots; as the makers of American Constitutions taught "it is well frequently to revert to the first principles"—so American citizenship of the present and future will hold fast the memories and mementoes of its own past; the Children of Independence will save the State House, the bell, Penn's house; now shall they save the home-

stead of Betsy Ross and the first flag?

There, in the cozy sitting room, this Quaker mother softly worked, and as her scissors clipped and clipped the Stars and Stripes, and as her needle stitched and stitched, swords on the field were clipping, clipping; bullets and bayonets were stitching, stitching. The banner's waves that swelled the American hero's valor, its folds that were his shroud, first fell across the lap of Betsy Ross, about her chair and over her smooth, bare, board floor. It felt the touches of American motherhood, and was sanctified in the humble home before it floated from the capitol and mountains.

WHAT THE HOUSE LOOKS LIKE.

For such a small house the size of the rooms surprises the visitor. The queer, square window panes, the crooked, narrow stairways, the arrangement of store rooms, cupboards and doors, everything, in fact, from the whole house to its smallest detail, excites curiosity.

There is one room on the first floor which is nearly square, and has four doors to it, the doors being nearly as wide as a side of the room. As William

Penn supervised the construction of the house, in 1682, this queer room, with our ways to get in and out of, if it was in his original plans, would seem to suggest more devious ways than the average Quaker family would consider becoming.

Over the old-fashioned fireplace there is a line of tile pieces bearing pictures of old castles and dwellings. They are said to have been there originally. The old white paneling in different places is



A STUDY IN ATTIC WINDOWS.

said to be exactly like that of Washington's house at Mount Vernon. The walls of the home are substantially built after the fashion of houses erected in those days. The foundation walls are as thick as many a modern building of three times the size. One of the strange features of the building is the ends of the joists sticking through the walls so they appear on the outside of the house.

ODD NOOKS AND CORNERS.

In the cellar there is a square beam fully a foot each way. During the time that the bar-room was located in the house the liquors or water leaking through the floor rotted this immense beam off and but half of it now remains. The floor boards are very wide. The closets are roomy and in the funniest nooks. Nothing less enduring than the long, right-angle hinges could have held up the doors these two centuries. The wood of the house is generally in a remarkably good state of preservation, excepting the windows, which bear the

greatest evidence of the storms of time. The house has been papered one time or another and this is about the only feature of it that can be called modern, except some gas pipes and the like. Down in the cellar is an old-fashioned fireplace, where it is believed that all the cooking was done in those early days. The construction of the attic windows, the bannisters and stairways, mantel, would be interesting for comparative study in the habitations of men.

One of the queer things about the A roof houses of this old style is that



OLD-FASHIONED CORNER CUPBOARD.

there is always much space up at the peak, no matter how many floors are built up in that direction. The attic room itself is a very comfortable size. Above this is still another place, the entrance to which is only a square hole. It was there for purposes of storing odd household goods. It is commonly called a "coobyhole." Children from time immemorial have imagined that all sorts of bogies darkly dwell up there. It is their infantine conception of a "bad place" where bad children are likely to have to go. It suggests a good hiding place for a fugitive patriot who might there make a hair-breadth escape from the Red Coats. Perhaps that very hole was used for such a purpose.

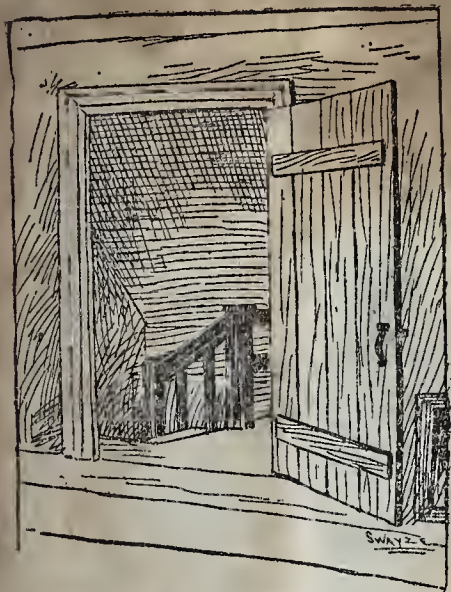
FOUND PAPERS IN THE LOFT.

If Mrs. Mund is now aware of the historical value of everything connected with the old mansion it was not always so. A good many years ago her son climbed up through the odd little square hole into the loft, and fetched out an old hair satchel. It was found to be filled with papers, some of them dated back to 1600. They were mistaken for rubbish and burned up. Mrs. Mund heaves a sigh and looks as sad as a lost opportunity when she tells of this irrevocable blunder.

Travelers from nearly every quarter of the world, and certainly from every State in the Union, have gone carefully over the Birthplace of the Stars and Stripes, peeped into all its quaint corners and cupboards and old fireplace, fondled the curious old door latches, patted the window sill where Betsy Ross' thimble must have stood, studied the solid foundations, the strong hinges and the hand-made nails, and begged for a splinter of the old cedar water-pipe for a keepsake.

They sit down before the fireplace and think they are sitting just where Washington and Franklin and Betsy Ross consulted about the design of the flag which the Father of his Country had drawn on paper. They recall how Betsy showed him a trick worth two of his, both in point of needlework and heraldry, for she showed him that the six pointed stars which he had drawn

were British, and that the proper thing in the first dress for the Baby Goddess of Liberty would be a five-pointed star. She folded a piece of paper and showed Washington how to cut a five-pointed star at one cut. Whether it was Betsy's



THE OLD BANNISTER.

sweet smile of modest self-assurance or the antagonism to the British star or the cleverness of her clip, her star captured Washington and the Congressional Committee in a twinkling.

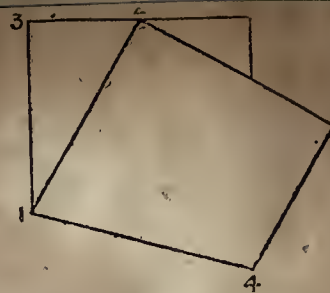
Mrs. Mund, who yesterday showed an "Inquirer" reporter the way to do this, was electrified when the reporter suggested that the American school children should be taught how to do it. The fact is there is a study in geometry in it. Perhaps the Board of Education, if moved by patriotic considerations of the important lessons in such little things, would direct this to be taught in the schools.

THE BETSY ROSS STAR.

The way that Betsy Ross showed George Washington how to cut the stars was this. Take a square piece of paper and fold it once in the middle. The result will be a parallelogram twice as long as wide, like this:

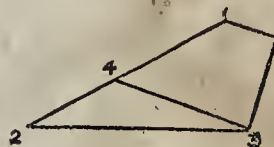


Then put the corner marked 2 at the point marked 1 and fold. The result will be a figure like the following:



Then fold the part marked 1 2 3 back, so that the figure will appear like the last one, except that 1 2 3 is out of view. Then put the line 14 on the line 12 and

fold. The result will be a figure like this:



Make Betsy Ross clip on the line 3 4 toward the fold that was last made and then unfold the American star that she unfolded for Washington, Morris, Franklin and the first American flag.

If the cut is made right the star will not only fall out of 2 3 4, but will leave a 5-pointed star hole in the remaining part of the paper, 4 3 1. The closer the point 4 is brought to the point 2 the longer the points of the star will be. It will be found to require no small amount of mental philosophy to see just how that one clip cuts the 10 sides of a 5-pointed star.

SOMETHING ABOUT BETSY'S FAMILY.

Betsy Ross' maiden name was Griscom. She married John Ross. She had lived as a widow in the old house for a long while before the Revolution, conducting a dress-making and millinery establishment. It appears from authoritative sources that she had earned the title of being the finest needle-worker in America. It was General Washington's acquaintance with her that led the committee on a flag to consult her, and in May, 1777, Congress made an order on the Treasury to pay her £14 12s. 2d. for flags for the fleet in the Delaware. She received the contract for making all the Government flags. She was married three times, her third husband being John Claypole, a lineal descendant of Oliver Cromwell.

She has a great granddaughter, Mrs. Clarissa Wilson, living on Woodland avenue. Recently a cultured lady and gentleman from Massachusetts visited the old Homestead of the flag, and before leaving the lady suggested that the proprietress keep a visitors' book. She presented a book and signed her own name first. The name was Emma Griscom Smith, and she was descended from the same family as Betsy Ross, whose grandfather, the lady said, once owned nearly all the land from the Delaware River and around the neighborhood of the first flag house, which was Betsy's home.

Mrs. Ross kept her dressmaking establishment there from before the Revolution.



MRS. A. MUND, THE PRESENT OWNER.

tion a long while afterward. Washington had known her before. She had carried the title of the finest needlewoman in the land before she was married, in an age when it was the greatest part of a lady's education and when it was a more important road to the patience, contentment and industry of motherhood than fishing is to statesmanship. She made the magnificent ruffle bosoms of Washington's shirts which, besides being monuments to her skill, are to this day a thing which would make the bosom of a patriot swell at sight, and put the modern "biled" shirt frount to shame.

Mrs. Mund states that she has proposed to the Colonial Dames that they should make use of the house where the first flag was made to present flags to the school children in celebration of the acceptance of Betsy Ross' design by Congress in June, 1777. Her grand hope, however, is that Philadelphia will take the old dwelling just as it is and set up every brick and board in its original position out in the Park beside Penn's house. Mrs. Mund is a good-looking German woman and full of patriotism. She formerly kept a saloon but gave it up, because she says she "never had any success while she was in it, and her children, like herself, were opposed to it."

From, *Inquirer*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *May 14, 1893.*

A TALK WITH THE BLIND PREACHER

Dr. Milburn and His Remarkable
Career of Seventy Years.

He Was Born in This City and Blind
Since Youth.

He Tells of His Career in the Pulpit
and on the Circuit—Known to Many
by Wirt's Description Found in
School Books.

I was riding recently on the train to Chicago and noticed at the other end of the car a remarkably handsome old gentleman, who wore a skull cap that drew his hair back from his forehead so as to disclose evidences of unusual brain power. I only noticed him casually until dinner time, when he was seated opposite me in the dining car, alongside of a handsome man who somewhat resembled James G. Blaine, whose face was very familiar, but whom I could not at the moment place. In a short time I recognized the pair as Chaplain Milburn, of the Senate, and Congressman William M. Springer, chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means of the last House, and who will probably have the same position in the one that will meet this fall. I had seen Dr. Milburn often in Washington, but had never met him, and it was with pleasure that I sought an introduction to him and was invited into his compartment and spent two hours most delightfully.

A REMARKABLE MAN.

Dr. Milburn is one of the most remarkable men of the age. He was born in Philadelphia seventy years ago, and at the age of 5 years was accidentally struck in the eye with a piece of glass. For two years he was confined to a dark room subjected to the treatment of that period, which was far less scientific than at present. When he came into the light the sight of one eye was entirely gone and the other was impaired. It is probable that these two years in darkness, at that very early age, had a wonderful effect upon his after life and gave him that self-command that has distinguished a long and useful life. For twenty years he pursued his studies under the greatest difficulties and prepared for the ministry, as his sight became worse and worse, until he has been totally blind for over forty years.

ELECTED CHAPLAIN.

In 1843 he became a circuit rider in Illinois, where he had removed with his parents, and was under Presiding Elder Peter Cartwright, the famous Methodist divine. In 1845, when but 22 years of age, he was elected chaplain of the House of Representatives under very peculiar circumstances. The average Western Congressman of that day was a typical frontiersman, who eschewed the customs of good society and often violated good morals. On an Ohio River steamboat there were a large number of Congressmen making their way to Washington, and one Sunday they shocked young Milburn, who was on board, by their profanity and intemperance.

Being invited to preach, the young man went directly at the point and

talked to the Congressmen in a way that most men would hesitate at. The rebuke administered was so appreciated by these Congressmen that they took the matter up at Washington and elected him chaplain when barely twenty-two, in point of youth unsurpassed in our history. For several years he preached in the South and was tried once for heresy. In 1853 he was again elected chaplain of the House, and for the next thirty years was engaged in preaching and lecturing all over the United States and England and gained great fame as the "blind preacher" for his eloquence. Since 1885 he has been chaplain of the House, holding over during the Republican Congress, and was elected last March to be chaplain of the Senate.

A FRIEND OF CARLYLE.

In the conversation referred to he displayed the highest social powers. He has a voice like the tones of an organ and his face is in constant motion so that it is impossible to think of him as being blind. He gave a very graphic account of his experiences on the frontier as a circuit rider in the days when Abraham Lincoln, Stephen A. Douglas and General James Shields were still young men and his neighbors, but what interested me most of all was his reminiscences of Thomas Carlyle, whom he knew probably more intimately than any other American. Asking for some more definite information as to his personality he said:

"I will give you a better idea if I repeat a conversation with him. My affliction has made my memory exceedingly keen, and I can imitate him so closely that many of his friends could not tell the difference when they could not see who was talking. It was his custom, as with all Scotchmen when they get to talking about their earlier years, to relapse into the nasal sing-song-like tone that has characterized the race for centuries. I was talking to Carlyle once about his youth, and he was telling me about the plans of his parents that he should enter the ministry, and how he finally gave it up and left the school in Scotland for London, and this is what he said and the manner of saying it."

I wish it were possible for me to reproduce either his words or any idea of the manner in which he said them. For the first time in my life I got a vivid impression of the rare old Scotchman—so vivid that I shall never think of him again without calling up that scene in a Pullman car. As he repeated the conversation I could see that the doctor was back in England for the moment, and that he was Carlyle himself to all intents and purposes. So that I felt that I was in the presence of the old Scotchman.

In this talk Carlyle tells of his early struggles, of his comradeship with Edward Irving, to whom he paid the highest tribute, and of the latter's later remarkable history. Then coming down to modern time and scene Dr. Milburn chatted pleasantly on a variety of topics, showing a remarkable insight into matters political, social and ecclesiastic. I asked him if he remembered the description of himself written by Wirt many years ago, and he said he did and that it

was the cause of many people seeking an introduction to him, as it was a popular selection in the school readers of the past generation.

IN THE READERS.

I told him that one of the strongest impressions of my youth was reading in McGuffey's Fifth Reader the description by Wirt, and that I had always wanted to see him on that account. This carried me back to the year after the war, when I was living in Kentucky with my parents and attending school at a struggling academy, which was really the district school, that has since become a flourishing college. In those days there were no classes of any regularity. Each one ciphered his way through Ray's Third Part Arithmetic, answered all the questions in Mitchell's Geography and found all the places on the map at his own discretion, reciting to the teacher separately, except in reading, which was performed in sections, when we were instructed in the first principles of oratory. How well I remember the long line of gaunt young men and women as well as boys scarcely out of skirts, standing along the side of the log school-house, books in hand, to take the reading lesson. I was in a class with men old enough to be my father, for education in the South was rather backward in those days, and one of my clearest recollections is the description of Dr. Milburn by Wirt, which we used to read a verse at a time and separately, then all together read the whole chapter through as a sort of final chorus. We murdered all the rules for reading set down in the first part of the book, which none of us understood, but we got at the root of the matter and we were terribly in earnest, which is more than I can say for the average scholar at the present day, with the improved school books and new-fangled notions of teaching. What particularly impressed me was that I was in a log school house in the backwoods just as described by Wirt.

AT THE FAIR.

On the first day of May I stood on the World's Fair grounds at Chicago near Dr. Milburn and heard him offer prayer at the exercises on the opening of the World's Fair. As he raised his sightless eyes to heaven and poured forth a fervent prayer to the Almighty again I was thrilled and again my mind went back to the school-room scene when the description of him had thrilled my youthful imagination. I could not get him out of my mind, and when I came home I got hold of a McGuffey's reader with great difficulty, as the edition is long out of print, but I found it and looked eagerly for the article to see whether the opinion formed in my youth of its literary merits would be supported by my maturer judgment. I found that it had, and I reprint a portion of it here:

"As I traveled through the county of Orange (Ind.), my eye was caught by a cluster of horses tied near a ruinous old wooden house in the forest, not far from the roadside. Having frequently seen such objects before, in traveling through these States, I had no difficulty in understanding that this was a place of re-

ligious worship.

"Devotion alone should have stopped me to join in the duties of the congregation, but I must confess that curiosity to hear the preacher of such a wilderness was not the least of my motives. On entering I was struck with his preternatural appearance. He was a tall and very spare old man; his head, which was covered with a white linen cap, his shriveled hands, and his voice, were all shaking under the influence of a palsy, and a few moments ascertained to me that he was perfectly blind.

"The first emotions that touched my breast were those of mingled pity and veneration. But how soon were all my feelings changed? The lips of Plato were never more worthy of a prognostic swarm of bees than were the lips of this holy man! It was the day of the administration of the sacrament, and his subject was, of course, the Passion of our Saviour. I had heard the subject handled a thousand times; I had thought it exhausted long ago. Little did I suppose that in the wild woods of America I was to meet with a man whose eloquence would give to this topic and more striking pathos than I occur before witnessed.

As he descended from the pulpit to distribute the mystic symbols there was a peculiar, a more than human solemnity in his air and manners, which made my blood run cold and my whole frame shiver. He then drew a picture of the sufferings of our Saviour, his trial before Pilate, his ascent up Calvary, his crucifixion. I knew the whole history, but never until then had I heard the circumstances so selected, so arranged, so colored. It was all new, and I seemed to have heard it for the first time in my life. His enunciation was so deliberate that his voice trembled on every syllable, and every heart in the assembly trembled in unison.

"His peculiar phrases had that force of description that the original scene appeared to be at that moment acting before our eyes.

"But when he came to touch on the patience, the forgiving meekness of our Saviour the voice of the preacher, which had all along faltered, grew fainter, until, his utterance being entirely obstructed by the force of his feelings, he raised his handkerchief to his eyes and burst into a loud and irrepressible flood of grief. The effect was inconceivable. The whole house resounded with the mingled groans and sobs and shrieks of the congregation.

"It was some time before the tumult had subsided so far as to permit him to proceed. Indeed, judging by the usual but fallacious standard of my own weakness, I began to be very uneasy for the situation of the preacher, for I could not conceive how he would be able to let his audience down from the height to which he had wound them without impairing the solemnity and dignity of the subject or, perhaps, shocking them by the abruptness of his fall. But, no. The descent was as beautiful and sublime as the elevation had been rapid and enthusiastic.

"The first sentence with which he broke the awful silence was a quotation

from Rousseau: 'Socrates died like a philosopher, but Jesus Christ like a God!' I despair of giving you any idea of the effect produced by this short sentence, unless you could perfectly conceive the whole manner of the man, as well as the peculiar crisis in the discourse. Never before did I completely understand what Demosthenes meant by laying such stress on delivery.

"You are to bring before you the venerable figure of the preacher; his blindness, constantly recalling to your recollection old Homer, Ossian and Milton, and associating with his performance the melancholy grandeur of their geniuses; you are to imagine that you hear his slow, solemn, well-accented enunciation and his voice of affecting, trembling melody; you are to remember the pitch of passion and enthusiasm to which the congregation were raised; and then, the few moments of portentous, death-like silence which reigned throughout the house; the preacher, removing his white handkerchief from his aged face (even yet wet from the recent torrent of his tears), and slowly stretching forth the palsied hand which held it, begins the sentence, 'Socrates died a philosopher—' then, pausing, raising his other hand, pressing them both clasped together with warmth and energy to his breast, lifting his 'sightless balls' to heaven and pouring his whole soul into his tremulous voice—'but Jesus Christ like a God!'

"This man has been before my imagination almost ever since. A thousand times as I rode along I dropped the reins of my bridle, stretched forth my hand and tried to imitate his quotation from Rousseau; a thousand times I abandoned the attempt in despair, and felt persuaded that his peculiar manner and power arose from an energy of soul which nature could give, but which no human being could justly copy. As I recall at this moment several of his awfully striking attitudes, the chilling tide with which my blood begins to pour along my arteries reminds me of the emotions produced by the first sight of Gray's introductory picture of his Bard."

While this is an admirable picture of Dr. Milburn in most respects, the writer rather exaggerated his age, as at that time he was not over 45, but he probably appeared much older. He is now a hale, handsome old gentleman, looking like an apostle with streaming white beard and illuminated countenance. He has written many books and has traveled extensively and is one of the best known men in the country. To meet him was a pleasure I shall not soon forget.

J. M. R.

From, *Ledger*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *May 18* 1893,

THE MAYOR'S SHORT TALK.

HIS ADDRESS BEFORE THE FRIENDS' SOCIAL LYCEUM.

An Entertaining Historical Sketch of the Liberty Bell—How It Was Greeted on the Tour West—Philadelphia at Chicago.

Mayor Stuart spoke, last evening, before the regular meeting of the Friends' Social Lyceum, in the old meeting house at Seventeenth street and Girard avenue. His subject was "Philadelphia and Chicago," and he touched upon the journey of the Liberty Bell between the two cities.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Homer Dalby, and Miss Elizabeth C. Storey gave a short, bright dissertation upon "Irish Bulls and Our Comical Blunders." A recess followed. Then the President introduced Mayor Stuart.

The Mayor began his address with the remark that, though short talks were perhaps in his line, he found himself in a peculiar position upon that occasion. He had accepted a polite invitation from his friend, Mr. Seither, to attend the Lyceum. Subsequently meeting a friend he had been surprised to hear that he was to deliver an address, and afterwards he had read in a newspaper that he was to speak upon Philadelphia and Chicago.

Now I like to talk about nothing so much as about Philadelphia, said Mayor Stuart, and therefore I thank you for this invitation, while I apologize for inflicting upon you what may be a prosy talk.

A History of the Liberty Bell.

He then proceeded with a history of the Liberty Bell. Having built the State House, the General Assembly desired a bell to hang in it, and they sent to London to have one cast. It was cast, and upon it was the famous sentiment, "Proclaim liberty throughout the land and to all the inhabitants thereof" the sentiment that was prophetic, for not till thirty years afterward did the bell ring it out to the world.

The bell was cast and sent here and hung in the State House, and the very first time it was rung it cracked. As ex-President Harrison said the other day, it seemed to want to be Americanized. It was recast in this city and by Philadelphia workmen and hung in Independence Hall. There it rang out, not only the news of the Declaration of Independence upon the 8th day of July, 1776, but also every victory of the Continental army. After the war was over it announced the funeral of every signer of the Declaration of Independence. It rang for Lafayette, when he came as an honored guest to the nation that he had helped to create, and it tolled for his funeral when he died a few years later in France; and at last came the death in Philadelphia of Chief Jus-

tice Marshall, the last great legal exponent of the Constitution. It seemed as if the bell said to itself: "There is nothing more for me to do. My work is over." And it cracked, and has been silent ever since.

An Ovation in Every City.

I have never seen fervor like that manifested upon the journey of the bell between here and Chicago. In every city of the State it received an ovation. The school children had been taught about it; now they met it at the railroad stations and saw it, perhaps, for the first time, and perhaps for the last time. For it has left the State House but three times. The first time was when the British army entered Philadelphia. Then patriotic citizens hauled the bell to Allentown and hid it there in the cellar of the Lutheran church. Its second journey was to the New Orleans Exposition, and now it is at the greatest Exposition the world has ever seen. It is not likely to be permitted again to leave its place within the lifetime of this generation.

It received an ovation, too, in the West. We have sometimes called the West "wild and woolly." I think it would more properly be called "loyal and patriotic." Something like 20,000 children gathered at Indianapolis to do the bell honor. Among them were the inmates of the Blind Asylum, who had read of the bell in their peculiar way with their fingers, and had now come to touch it and to feel the fracture. It was pathetic to see them.

In Chicago the welcome was most hearty. Upon the day of its arrival there came to the city two eminent men—one the descendant of Columbus and the other the Chief Magistrate of this country. Yet the bell, as it came from the depot, received a greater ovation than either.

Philadelphia's Homes.

Mayor Stuart, then spoke of Philadelphia, which, he said, was pleasant because it was literally the city of Brotherly Love. The people here were contented. There is in the Pennsylvania building at Chicago another exhibit beside the bell, of which I am proud. It is a little building erected by the women of Philadelphia. It is a real workingman's home, such as we see everywhere. Above the door are the words, "We have over 172,000 of these in Philadelphia."

That's what makes Philadelphia a law-abiding city, and in law-abiding cities people are happy.

Talking about Philadelphia I must, necessarily, be a little personal. Philadelphia is a city of progress. We are improving many things, but there are many things that require improving. A city is like a corporation wherein all the inhabitants represent stockholders, and as in a corporation every stockholder may state his grievances.

The Mayor and the officers of the city hold position only by suffrage of the stockholders. It is the duty of all men to make complaints, if they have them, to the Executive. And it is the duty of all who hold office to see that the abuses, complained of are rectified.

This year we are to improve many things. We are to do more paving than has been done in the previous five years. In the old city, in those districts wherein the streets are narrow and unclean, we are going to tear up the old pavements and put in new, smooth ones, and we are going to place a hydrant at each end of every street, so that the streets may be flushed and the whole district, and the people who live there, too, perhaps, may be purified.

The speaker dwelt upon the great industries of the city, and especially upon the fact that it was Philadelphia which had accomplished the passage of the act which brought about

the building of two great American line steamships. Those steamships, he pointed out, are now being constructed upon the Delaware by Philadelphia workmen.

Mayor Stuart closed his remarks with a witty but warm exhortation to every one to go to Chicago, and to have no fear of being "robbed." Prices in Chicago, he asserted, were not unduly high.

From, *Inquirer*

Phila. Pa.

Date, *May 21, 1893,*

PRETTY HOMES AT OLD GERMANTOWN

A Place That Is Full of Cherished
Memories of a Historic and
Revolutionary Past.

Changes That Have Been Made in It by
Examples of Modern Architecture.

Descriptive Sketches of the Resi-
dences of Men of Business—How
Nature and Art Have Succeeded in
Making Harmonious and Beauti-
ful Combinations.

Although Philadelphia may have become rich in suburbs within recent years, it began with only one neighboring community, to whose interest and purposes it was allied and gave, as it were, the keynote. The situation of this old suburb was in every way attractive, combining the advantages of both city and country, and now-a-days Germantown offers conveniences beyond any other of our more modern suburbs, and at the same time presents scenery which makes one realize with vividness the charm and the mystery of nature.

It was a delightful caprice of nature to give to this fertile region the beautiful Wissahickon, with its banks, covered with the richest vegetation, rising into lofty and solemn ridges that tower above the deeply shadowed gorges where the river sleeps in deep green pools, widens into long and tranquil reaches, or ripples over rocky shallows. The landscape of the region within the circuit of an afternoon's drive offers such widely varying features that one may meet with almost every impression.

RICH IN HISTORY.

Germantown itself is a quaint, picturesque old place, full of suggestions

of older countries. It began by being characteristically German, and it will take many generations yet to efface entirely the old German traditions and landmarks which still abound there, and merge its picturesque individuality into the prettiness of the modern suburb. Nevertheless, several sections of Germantown have become, within the last few years, strikingly modern and English in their features.

Starting far down Germantown, avenue one may experience an almost romantic pleasure in riding leisurely along and noting the dwellings which have known all the epochs of the town's gradual rise. They are very queer and quaint, with their pent roofs and many pane windows, their solid masonry or rough stuccoed sides. The spell of history survives in Germantown and will continue to survive so long as the historic old Chew house and other manifestations of antique interest remain.

ENGLISH FEATURES.

Some little distance on out the Germantown road, past the Chew house, one cannot help being impressed with the fact that at least sections of Germantown have changed, that a new place has arisen, not on the ruins of the old, but as a part of it, and as the harmonious developments of its rigid rules of truth into the lines of beauty. All at once one gains a glimpse of a quiet English looking lawn, full of bloom and verdure, slumbrous with lights and shadows, sleeping beneath the tall oaks, maples and magnolias. A minute more and you are in the heart of Upsal, the newest and by many people considered the most attractive portion of Germantown. Many handsome houses, sur-



THE COUNTRY PLACE OF WILLIAM R. PUGH.

rounded by spacious grounds, line Upsal street from the Pennsylvania Railroad station to Germantown avenue. The location of this part of Germantown is high and noted for its healthfulness. Its popularity is well attested by the great rapidity with which the majority of the houses have sprung up and the suburb been improved.

SOME ATTRACTIVE HOMES.

One of the most attractive residences at Upsal is the home of Jesse A. Tilge. It is built of gray stone, in architecture Queen Anne, with here and there a suggestion of Gothic and Colonial; thus, the roof, supported by carved wooden pillars resting on a stone base, is Colonial in design, while the vestibule of stone suggests Gothic ideas. In any description of the general effect



JAMES G. LINDSAY'S MANSION.

of Mr. Tilge's place, the velvety turf, the shrubberies and the splendid trees, to which the slopes and inequalities of the ground give a fine effect; the luxuriant creepers climbing up the walls and fences; the ivy, which the climate allows to grow almost in perfection, must not be forgotten.

The home of Mrs. C. H. Craig is another particularly attractive Upsal mansion. It is built of rough east stone, but is in effect very different from Mr. Tilge's mansion. A graceful and airy

piazza, followed out in a free Colonial style, surrounds the house on three sides. At one end of the house a Norman tower, three stories in height, juts out. This takes the place of, in fact, forms a series of bay windows. The roof line of the dwelling is greatly broken up by many quaint turns and angles.

Standing some distance back from the roadside and surrounded by a spacious lawn is the home of James Steele. It is approached by a winding drive



THE RESIDENCE OF JESSE A. TILGE.



THE HANDSOME HOME OF CORNELIUS N. WEYGANDT.

which leads under a very attractive por-



THE HOME OF JAMES STEELE.

toothcre. Mr. Steele's house more nearly than the majority of the other dwellings at Upsal follows out true Gothic architecture.

HARMONIOUS COMBINATIONS.

The handsome and extensive home of Cornelius N. Weygandt is one of the most pretentious of the Upsal dwellings. Like the majority of the houses in this suburb it is built of rough, gray stone, the Queen Anne style of architecture having been followed out as nearly as possible in its construction.

In the country home of William R. Pugh is to be seen a combination of rough gray stone with red brick, the effect being really quite attractive. The foundation and the first story are of stone, while the upper story is of brick set off by a brightly painted and many gabled roof. No particular school of architecture has been followed out in the construction of this house, which may be described as thoroughly modern in design, but at the same time most pleasing in effect.

The residence of James G. Lindsay is still another very picturesque and pleasing Upsal home, pure Queen Anne in architecture, with the exception of

the piazza, which is after the Colonial style. The casement windows, set off by snowy white lace curtains, add very much to the picturesqueness of Mr. Lindsay's home, while the quaintly gabled roof completes a charming picture.

The majority of the houses at Upsal are raised some feet above the level of the pavement, thus adding very much to the strikingness of their effect. Low, rough cast gray stone walls separate the various properties from the sidewalk and at the same time enhance the beauty of the suburb, as many quaint designs around the entrances have been followed out in these walls, no two being alike.

The landscape gardener has done



THE RESIDENCE OF MRS. C. H. CRAIG.

much toward adding to the attractiveness of Upsal, and fortunately the early settlers of Germantown were never foes to nature, and invaded as little as possible her ancient solitudes with ax or brand. Thus many grand old trees have gone on lifting their stately tops high in the air, renewing their strength and beauty year by year, undisturbed by the changes going on at their feet. In many of the park-like grounds of Upsal, during these spring days, one comes upon clusters of blue-wood violets and finds tufts of anemones at the roots of the great oaks and chestnuts.

From, *Ledger*
Phila. Pa.

Date, *May 22, 1893,*

A PASTOR'S SILVER JUBILEE

REV. DANIEL A. BRENNAN'S TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

Solemn High-Mass Celebrated by Rev. Joseph H. O'Neill—Rev. Dr. William Kieran's Sermon—Father Brennan's Address.

The celebrations in honor of the silver jubilee of the Rev. Daniel A. Brennan's ordination to the Priesthood were begun yesterday morning by the Priests and parishioners of the Church of the Assumption, of which the Rev. Father Brennan is Rector.



REV. DANIEL A. BRENNAN.

At half-past 10 o'clock Solemn High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Joseph H. O'Neill, Rector of the Church of St. Francis de Sales, with Rev. John J. Hickey, of the Assumption Church, as Deacon, and Rev. Jos. A. Osborn, of St. Charles Borromeo Seminary, Overbrook, as Sub-deacon. Mr. James Duffy, of Overbrook Seminary, officiated as Master of Ceremonies, assisted by Mr. Thomas Harper, of the Assumption parish. The Acolytes were Joseph Whitney and Ferdinand Barsuglia; Thurifer, William Haubert; Incense Bearer, Joseph Masson.

The sanctuary was beautifully adorned with tall bouquets of cut flowers and rows of potted palms and other plants. Strings of smilax were twined gracefully around the tabernacle and along the gothic spire above the main altar. The long procession of 45 choir boys, preceding the priests, entered the church to the music of Wagner's "Tannhäuser March." The first 12 were clad in long white robes, with scarlet capes and girdles; the next eight wore

purple cassocks and the remainder red cassocks covered with white lace surplices. Father Brennan took his place on the Gospel side, kneeling on a prie-dieu between Rev. M. A. Hand, of the Assumption Church, and Rev. William Kieran, D. D., Rector of St. Patrick's Church.

The Music.

The music throughout the services was unusually good. The Mass was Gounod's "Messe Solonelle," sung by an augmented choir under the direction of Mr. A. J. Seeger, organist of the church, and accompanied by Signor Setara, harpist, and a number of instrumentalists of the Germania Orchestra, under the direction of Prof. John A. Meyer. The selections included Lange's "Graduale," by the orchestra; L. Distch's "Veni, Sancte Spiritus," and Diabelli's "Gaudemus."

The solo parts were sung by Mrs. Jos. Quinn, soprano; Miss M. Veltrup, alto; Mr. Joseph Fox, tenor; Mr. William G. Ringelsen, bass; Mr. E. Gastel, baritone. The choruses were sung by the following: Sopranos, Mrs. C. Kerns, Miss C. Gardissier, Miss E. Michael, Miss Hickey, Miss J. Moore; altos, Miss M. Veltrup, Mrs. William J. Ringelsen, Miss S. Mathieson, Miss S. Haessler and Miss C. Moore; tenors, Messrs. Joseph Fox, George Courtney, E. Callahan, William Earley, Joseph Murphy, Joseph Quinn and Joseph Friel; basses, Messrs. John Haessler, John Moore, M. F. Mullin, S. V. J. Mathieson and J. Mathieson.

The Sermon.

Rev. Wm. Kieran, D. D., preached the sermon, taking for his text the Gospel of Pentecost Sunday, John, xiv chapter, 13th to 23d verses, wherein is narrated the descent of the Holy Ghost upon the Apostles and Mary, the mother of Jesus, when assembled in prayer in an upper chamber of a house in Jerusalem.

The Holy Spirit, Dr. Kieran said, manifested His abiding with men, by peculiar ways. In the Church the Holy Spirit's presence was indicated by the power of teaching truth, and in her children by the power of being taught truth. This was the first wonderful mark of Pentecost. The people in Jerusalem believed Peter, recognizing the Holy Spirit. They knew it was not the voice of man, but of God. Infallibility of truth was not the infallibility of the voice that proclaimed alone, but infallibility on the part of the one who received also, so that those who so received the truth were willing to give up their life for it. Dr. Kieran said that the three first indications of the Holy Spirit's presence in men's hearts were Faith, Hope and Charity. Speaking of the latter, he said that the spirit of God was love. Men might have light to know the truth and hope to aspire after it, but if they had not charity they had not the temple of the Holy Ghost in their hearts. Charity brought that peace to the heart which surpasseth all understanding and made Christians exclaim: "Thou alone, O Lord, art my inheritance and my portion."

The Grace of the Priesthood.

Dr. Kieran next spoke of special gifts which the Holy Spirit brought to some men, separating them in a manner from their brethren, so that they were enabled to enter the sanctuary, and, ascending the steps of the altar, offer up there a holy oblation. Alluding to Father Brennan, Dr. Kieran said that to-day they were celebrating a special Pentecost anniversary, which had begun 25 years before, when the Holy Spirit was poured out to one within that sanctuary rail. Not only for himself, but for many, had he then received the power of the priesthood, by which he had ministered during a quarter of a century to many still living and to many who were dead.

They extended him, therefore, their congratulations. Dr. Kieran spoke feelingly of the cares, hardships and duties of a priest.

It was a great grace, he said, if a priest, after 25 years of oblation, had his hands still clean and his heart still pure. Their Pastor stood before his people to-day as a true priest of God, who had not betrayed his trust, and he concluded by expressing the hope that he might continue his works of love in their midst for many days to come.

Father Brennan's Address.

Before the conclusion of the Mass Father Brennan advanced to the sanctuary rail and said:

"Twenty-five years ago to-day, my dear people, I received a commission which made me a priest forever, according to the Order of Melchisadech, and this morning you join with me in giving thanks to Almighty God for having lived beyond the average life of a priest, and to celebrate my silver jubilee in His Sanctuary. There is great joy in my heart this morning as I listen to the music and assist at the solemn ceremonial in commemoration of my ordination. But the rejoicing is not unalloyed. Thoughts crowd upon me which have their places in this celebration, and when I deal with them, looking into my own conscience, face to face with my Master, to whom I plighted myself 25 years ago, I am affrighted at my own short-comings. Twenty-five years in the sanctuary! To the eyes of the world I may seem to have filled my duty at least in a negative sense, but, thinking of the eye of God, I see all the things I have done which I should not have done and all the things I have left undone which should have been done, and, thinking of these things, feel that the proper place for me to-day is in retreat." But sunshine, Father Brennan went on to say, broke through into his thoughts, and he felt touched at the sincere manifestations of joy which he saw around him. Those who extended them knew that a priest had the same weak human nature as themselves, and needed the Divine assistance; therefore, he asked them to pray for him. God had commanded the celebration of jubilees, and that on such occasions the slaves should be set free, and he asked them to pray that all fetters which had hitherto bound him might be stricken from him and that he might remain faithful to the end.

At the conclusion of the services the entire congregation arose while the choir, accompanied by the full orchestra, sang Lambille's Te Deum. The procession then filed from the sanctuary, in the manner it had entered, to the music of the march from Meyerbeer's "Prophet."

In the afternoon vespers were sung by Rev. John J. Hickey, followed by Solemn Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, with Rev. D. A. Brennan as Celebrant, Rev. Jos. A. Osborn as Deacon, and Rev. J. J. Hickey as Sub-deacon.

This evening a testimonial concert, in honor of Father Brennan, will be given by the Assumption parish, when a purse of \$2500 will be presented to him, together with a solid silver plate, framed in ebony, and bearing an appropriate inscription commemorative of Father Brennan's silver jubilee. To-morrow the boys and girls of the parish schools will hold entertainments in honor of Father Brennan, when they will present him with purses.

The Executive Committee having charge of Father Brennan's jubilee celebrations includes the following gentlemen: Chairman, Mr. John I. Green; Treasurer, Rev. M. A. Hand; Secretary, Mr. Wm. H. Barrett; Mem-

bers, Messrs. Edwin T. Gormau, John Fitzer, E. Holland, Patrick McNully, James Campbell, Martin McDevitt, Patrick A. Walsb, John Rogers, James P. Frjel, James Foley, Timothy J. Callen, Frank Hughes, Edw. Gunther, Joseph F. Kemery, Dennis J. O'Brian, Alphonsus Houck, Wm. Brolley, George Dougherty, Wm. Earley, F. W. E. Stedam, Joseph Kennedy, R. H. Phillips, Wm. Hallahan, Edw. McGrossin and Joseph Haley.

A Sketch of Rev. Daniel A. Brennan's Life.

Rev. Daniel A. Brennan was born May 14, 1815, at Carbondale, then in Luzerne, now Lackawanna county, Pennsylvania. In 1832 he entered the preparatory seminary at Glen Riddle, Delaware county, which was then the *petit seminaire* of the diocese, and after two years of study was admitted to the Theological Seminary at Eighteenth and Race. On May 21, 1833, Father Brennan was ordained to the holy priesthood by the late Archbishop Wood, then Bishop of the Diocese of Philadelphia, and was appointed assistant priest at the Cathedral, where he remained for 17 years, with the exception of a brief period, when he took charge of St. Bernard's, Easton, Pa., during the absence of the Pastor in Europe. In 1877, after the death of Father McConemy, Father Brennan was made Chancellor of the Archdiocese and Secretary to Archbishop Wood, which positions he retained until the latter's death in 1883. On the arrival of Archbishop Ryan as Metropolitan of the Archdiocese of Philadelphia, Father Brennan was retained as Chancellor and Secretary. In September, 1885, Father Brennan, was appointed Pastor of the Church of the Assumption. In 1886, the old buildings having become insufficient, he began the erection of the present handsome parochial school buildings, which were finished in September of the following year at a cost of \$30,000. During his pastorate the entire interior of the Church of the Assumption has been renovated and beautified. The parish numbers nearly 4000 parishioners, with about 500 boys and girls in the parochial school, taught by Brothers of the Christian schools, and Sisters of the Holy Child Jesus. There are flourishing temperance, St. Vincent de Paul and other societies in connection with the church. Rev. Matthew A. Hand is first assistant priest, and Rev. John J. Hickey second assistant.

The Assumption Church.

The Church of the Assumption was organized in 1848, by Rev. Charles J. H. Carter, a convert. The present handsome brownstone Gothic structure on Spring Garden street, below Twelfth, was finished in 1849, at a cost of upwards of \$100,000, under the Pastorate of Father Carter, and consecrated 10 years later, all indebtedness having been paid off. For more than 20 years, under the late Bishops Neumann and Wood, Father Carter was Vicar General of the diocese. Parish school buildings and a convent were erected by him for the Assumption Parish. His charities extended far and wide. Archbishop Wood acknowledged having received \$33,000 from him for various church purposes, and it is said that he gave away fully \$85,000 to various charities, dying a comparatively poor man. Among his effects there was not a suit of clothes decent enough to bury him in. He was of a very outspoken, independent character, and had the reputation of being somewhat eccentric. When he died in 1878 he was succeeded by Rev. A. D. Egan, who had been assistant priest at the Assumption Church. The latter, in 1885, was succeeded by the present Pastor, Rev. Father Brennan.





